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THE

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

Published Fortnightly by the Students of

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

♦ ♦ ♦

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE

BRUNSWICK, MAINE.

1898-99.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, APRIL 20, 1898.

No. 1.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

ROY L. MARSTON, '99, Editor-in-Chief.

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The ORIENT enters upon its twenty-eighth volume this number. It has reached that age which in man's life should be the age of discretion. Its past life, however, has ever been discreet and conservative. It has never aimed to create sensation, much less revolution. Its editors have never been expelled nor suspended from college nor even formally reprimanded for anything which has appeared in its columns. It has never had any pretensions to any particular excellence. Its aim has always been to give as much of the literary and social life of the college as could be gleaned with the resources at hand. It has always been loyal to Bowdoin first and critical afterwards. Bowdoin's good and Bowdoin's glory have been stamped upon every volume of its life.

Its editors, from the year of its birth in 1871, are highly representative Bowdoin men. The list is a very honorable and creditable one—of men who are now filling positions of trust and responsibility throughout this broad land. It is pleasant to note that a large number of them adopted journalism as their career. Nearly every newspaper in this state contains upon its editorial staff old ORIENT men. The ORIENT is proud of its representative upon the Supreme

Bench of Maine, of the successful critic, author, and teacher upon the Faculty of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and the many men who are now at the head of important publications in this country. In very many cases the ORIENT was the preparatory school of these now successful and influential journalists.

The educational factor of the college publication should urge more men to compete for positions upon the editorial boards. No student who expects to follow a professional career can afford to say that he has not the time requisite for such duties as the ORIENT involves; for there are few courses in the college curriculum more beneficial directly and indirectly than the work which falls upon the shoulders of the ORIENT editors. A certain amount of such work is necessary for a liberal education.

THE board which begins its duties this week realizes the task which is before it if it makes a volume on a par with the last volume, which seemed a success from every standpoint. Conditions have changed more or less these last three years. The ORIENT is no longer the only suppliant for interest in the field of Bowdoin journalism. A literary magazine has taken up its abode here, and it has its own requirements for endurance. It has nobly weathered the storm of its birth-year and is now in a propitious way to reach its port. The ORIENT joyfully welcomed the *Quill* and will stand by it through thick and thin. Each has its sphere more or less definitely outlined. This year the ORIENT purposes to adhere more strongly to its particular sphere. Its editors will aim to make it a chronicle and mirror of the Bowdoin year, as nearly complete and accurate as circumstances will allow. They will try to make a volume which will contain the happenings, events, and general progress of the college and alumni, together with a gen-

erous spattering of verse and literary matter. In brief, the editorial notes, collegii tabula, alumni personals, and athletic news will be enlarged at the expense of the literary matter. The collegii tabula and alumni personals will be increased in particular. A box has been placed in the library into which the college is asked to drop any items of interest for publication.

THE ORIENT echoes the voice of the college when it commends and congratulates Mr. Simpson for the work which he is doing to improve the condition of the walks and lawns of the campus. Especially commendable is the removal of the long-dead hedge between Winthrop and Maine and the grading of the interval between the halls. The Bowdoin campus is one of the most beautiful in this country, and everything consistent which can be done to increase the natural beauty is seconded and applauded by every Bowdoin man.

THE '68 Prize Speaking took place on Thursday evening, March 31st, in Memorial Hall. The ORIENT takes pleasure in publishing in this number the full text of the prize oration, "The Mission of War." The spirit of the hour was very manifest in the orations, three of which were distinctly belligerent. The speaking this year was uniformly excellent. The orations were carefully and well prepared and eloquently delivered. As usual, the excellence of delivery as well as composition was considered in awarding the prizes.

BOWDOIN is now on the verge of what looks to be a great athletic season. Base-ball, which is always an unknown quantity at Bowdoin, looks favorable from the surface this season. Prophecy upon a Bowdoin base-ball season is always the rank-

est sort of recklessness. Teams that have promised wonders have more often than not failed utterly. This year, everything seems to be pointed toward success. There are plenty of good candidates and lots of enthusiasm. The college and team have entire confidence in the captain, who has shown himself to be worthy of it since the first day he donned a base-ball suit for Bowdoin.

The manager is now soliciting subscriptions for the association. Let every one remember that the success of the team depends very much upon whether or not the manager has funds to secure all the necessities and comforts for the men. The ORIENT wishes that the manager did not have to *solicit*, but that the students would realize the situation and subscribe freely and without urging. There are a few fellows in college who are amply able to subscribe liberally, who in reality subscribe amounts which should make them blush when they consider their expenditures for personal pleasures; and, strange to relate, these same fellows are always the first to throw mud at the teams if unsuccessful. Let every one realize that he can be of great service to the team and college by simply subscribing what his means will permit.

Bowdoin is known out of the state more in track and field athletics than any other branch. The prospects this year are even more promising than last. There were several green men taken to Worcester last year who showed evidences of good results this year, and there are some very good men in the Freshman Class who ought to be heard from. The men who won points last year will probably win more points this year.

There is considerable interest shown in tennis this spring. The champions of last season are all training hard for this season's tournament. There are more men playing than ever before, and competition for places

on the college team will make a stronger aggregation.

THE April *Quill* was a welcome guest at the opening of the term. The number opened with a breezy sketch of New Mexico environments by an alumnus who is sojourning in the land of burros and adobe. A good short story of a turkey supper of long ago was the next in the contents. There was lots of local color and snap to the story, with a superabundance of plot. The best thing in the number, however, was the poem, "The Saxon Brother," which is certainly one of the best bits of verse which the *Quill* has published. It was an Anglo-American theme, with lots of the qualities that mark the delicate line betwixt verse and poetry. The next article was an exposition of the prizes which the *Quill* has offered for excellence in verse and prose. The prizes are very generous, and the ORIENT congratulates the *Quill*. It is a loyal and liberal spirit which prompts our neighbor to invoke the literary interest of the college in such liberal terms. There was a goodly number of silhouettes, the best one of which was regarding student-professor associations. It urged a more friendly and familiar relation between the student and the teacher. The "Gray Goose Tracks" were gloriously racy. The redoubtable baron told a story, and Aristophanes read a poem which was more unique than meritorious. The ORIENT thinks that the last meeting of that mysterious Gander Club must have been a very funny one. Ye Postman hopped lightly from one exchange to another, and selected some very good verse from the same. The departments were larger and better in this last number than usual.

Miss Helen Gould has donated \$20,000 to Rutgers College, to be applied to a permanent endowment fund called the "Gould Memorial Fund."

Theta Delta Chi Banquet.

THE Fifteenth Annual Banquet and Reunion of the New England Association of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity was held at Young's Hotel, Boston, Friday evening, April 8th. William F. Garcelon, Harvard, '92, occupied the toast-master's chair, and the oration was delivered by Thomas Whittemore, Tufts, '94. Charles Joseph Adams, Amherst, '96, delivered a very interesting poem. The various toasts formed the most pleasant feature of the evening. George H. Huntington, Williams College, 1900, responded in a very fitting manner to "The Evolution of the Neophyte." The toast, "Our Graduates," was responded to in a most witty manner by Dr. George L. Taft of Cambridge. Frederic Carter of New York, gave a most striking toast on the "Urban Theta Delt," and C. C. Williamson, Bowdoin, '98, responded to the toast, "The Theta Delt From the Farm." "Theta Delt Brain and Brawn in College Athletics," was responded to by Charles Duncan of Dartmouth, while the toast, "Our Wicked Brothers," was handled in a pleasing manner by Julian H. Chase, Brown, '99. During the evening, E. M. Waterhouse of Harvard, gave some exceptionally fine vocal solos. All of the New England charges of the fraternity were represented at the banquet. The Eta charge was represented by Robert Newbegin, '96, A. A. French, John H. Morse, and Thomas C. Keohan, '97, E. E. Spear and C. C. Williamson, '98.

The Mission of War.

'SIXTY-EIGHT PRIZE ORATION.

By THOMAS LITTLEFIELD MARBLE.

NEARLY fifteen centuries ago a band of fierce, piratical sea rovers embarked on the wildly raging ocean and laughed at the lowering frown of the tempest. To them the deep was in very truth a cradle, and the

harsh roar of the breakers was the gentlest lullaby their restless lives had ever known. Their sole vocation was the pursuit of adventure; their supreme deity was the god of war.

Tossed about on the bosom of the sea, these pirates reached at last the rugged shores of Britain, and from out the century of bitter conflict which followed they came victorious. Such was the Saxon conquest, and such were the progenitors of the English race. The wars of the Heptarchy, the Danish invasion, and the Norman conquest modified in no small degree the racial character, yet the Teutonic inheritance remained predominant, and the language and institutions of the Anglo-Saxons survived. It was this heritage of warlike qualities which made England mistress of the world; it was this same dominant spirit which colonized the western continent and raised our own nation to the lofty position she now so proudly holds.

In the contemplation of our present prosperity we are prone to forget that very grave dangers threaten a time of peace, and to regard war as the synonym of all that is evil and barbaric. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt declares that it may be true, inasmuch as a price must always be paid for everything, that we pay for peace the price of a certain softening of national and civic fiber, which, if carried too far, would be very serious indeed. "The battles of this generation," says Bryce, "are fought at the polling-booths, though sometimes won in the rooms where the votes are counted by partisan officials. That heads are counted instead of being broken is no doubt an improvement. But these struggles do not always stir the blood of the people as those of the old time did: they seem to evoke less patriotic interest in the state, less public spirit for securing her good government."

Is this modern method of warfare, with its lessening of public interest and spirit, so

clearly an improvement? A period of peace has evolved a system of bossism and the political machine. The dormant powers of Washington and Lincoln were awakened by the turbulence of war.

Nor is political corruption the only danger which confronts a peaceful age. Economic evils, though less easily detected, are even more potent. It is not inconceivable that in times of "capital-accumulating peace" competition may grow so intense and the price of labor fall so low as to bring about many of the worst calamities and few of the benefits of a period of war. When love of country is subordinated to selfish interests the welfare of the state is a matter of grave concern. Patriotism is essential to prosperity, but without an incentive to patriotism the very existence of strong national love is seriously endangered. War is the test of national love. It is the mission of war to arouse and to foster that active loyalty which sustains at any sacrifice the honor and glory of the nation.

But it has been declared that the trend of social evolution is toward the development of that nobler patriotism embodied in Goethe's refusal to write songs to incite Germany against France, when he said: "No one loves the Germans more than I do; but then, I do not hate the French." This wider patriotism, which is not confined within the narrow limits of country or race, finds its complete expression in the love of humanity. Blinded by the alluring aspect of such a reign of brotherly love, we are apt to forget that society, as at present constituted, is infinitely removed from the realization of this all-embracing patriotism; we are disposed to forget also that the obstacles which philanthropy opposes to progress are worthy of serious consideration, since any system which involves the nursing of the weak at the expense of the strong so effectually

checks the work of natural selection that the dangers of physical degeneration are imminent.

The qualities which war inculcates in the individual are the qualities which characterize a progressive race, and it is the recognition of this fact which prompts Mr. Roosevelt to emphasize the importance of those vocations which require risk and responsibility. England, the great example of a strong, progressive nation, has led a life of ceaseless warfare. Victory and defeat alike have served but to arouse a more ardent love of country, till, like Antæus of old, she rises with renewed strength from every fall.

An intense realization of the truth that "out of heroism grows faith in the worth of heroism" leads Judge Holmes to declare that the breaking of a neck in the more violent of our modern athletic contests should be regarded not as a waste but as a price well paid for the breeding of a race fit for headship and command. "Who is there," he asks, "who would not like to be thought a gentleman? Yet what has that name been built on but the soldier's choice of honor rather than life? To be a soldier or descended from soldiers, in time of peace to be ready to give one's life rather than to suffer disgrace,—that is what the word has meant; and if we try to claim it at less cost than a splendid carelessness for life, we are trying to steal the good-will without the responsibilities of the place. . . . The faith is true and adorable which leads a soldier to throw away his life in obedience to a blindly accepted duty, in a cause which he little understands, in a plan of campaign of which he has no notion, under tactics of which he does not see the use." But Judge Holmes asserts that "war, when you are at it, is horrible and dull. It is only when time has passed that you see that its message was divine." Such assertions are indeed radical,

yet to denounce them as the rankest kind of sentimental jingoism is very far from refuting their essential truth.

Toward the close of the last century a little band of American colonists met on Lexington Green, and there defied the formidable power of Great Britain. The far-famed "shot heard round the world" roused to life an undying love of liberty, and thirteen colonies rose with one accord to crush the giant of oppression. War was the test of their loyalty to freedom's cause, and with unswerving purpose they fought through the bloody years which followed, till victory crowned their noble strife. No longer the weak subjects of a powerful nation, they came forth from the desolation of war a free and mighty people.

Years passed. Again came the test of loyalty, and again the pride of Great Britain was humbled by American arms. A period of peace ensued, but irresistible forces were at work, and soon the insatiable monarch Progress once more demanded the sacrifice of war. Loyal to the precepts of the past, the South fought for the sovereignty of the state and for the maintenance of human slavery. True to the ideals of progress, the North fought for the preservation of national unity and for the freedom of the slave. It was a fierce and bitter struggle, yet a firmly united nation arose from the chaos disension had wrought to enter upon a life of unparalleled prosperity.

In view of such events, who dares affirm that without the vicissitudes of war America could have become the strong and vigorous nation she is to-day? War fosters patriotism, and it develops and sustains those heroic virtues so essential to progress. Shall we then declare its mission ignoble? The grandest characters of our national history have been fashioned in times of strife. Shall we say that military fame deludes? No. War is not inherently bad, nor is military renown

a "false but dazzling glitter." War, to be sure, is not without its darker side. Neither is peace free from alarming dangers. It is unjust, however, to glorify an institution in which lurk the dangers of political corruption and the gratification of self. It is equally unjust to condemn an institution which demands those sterling qualities of "energy, daring, hardihood, discipline, power of command, power of obedience, and marked bodily prowess." The prime virtues of the soldier we should hold ever in the highest esteem, and far from deprecating the warlike qualities of our Saxon ancestors, we should cherish our heritage of their soldierly virtues as a priceless gift.

Debating Society.

THE arrangements for the Sophomore-Freshman debate, to be held under the auspices of the society, are now practically completed.

The question, as already announced, will be: "*Resolved*—That there should be a large and immediate increase in the sea-going navy of the United States." There are to be three disputants on a side, each to speak for ten minutes, after which one from each side will be allowed ten minutes for rebuttal.

The absence of Mr. Burnell has necessitated a change in the Sophomore disputants previously announced, and his place will be taken by Mr. West. This leaves the disputants: Messrs. Ward, West, and Willey, 1900, on the affirmative, and Messrs. Griffiths, Lewis, and Sills, 1901, on the negative.

The debate is to be held in Upper Memorial Hall, on Tuesday evening, April 26th, thus taking the place of the first regular meeting of the society for the present term. The debate will be open to the public, and music will be furnished by the College Orchestra. The judges will be announced later.

Bowdoin Verse.

To a Prism.

Prism, thou art witch or fairy,
Who canst take a sunbeam airy
And untwist each strand,
Hanging in my chamber window,
Throwing on my wall the rainbow,
Wondrous gorgeous band.

On my desk are scalpels slender,
Lancets bright with edges tender
Gleam by ones and twos,
Yet I can't for love or money
Cut one beam so warm and sunny
Into seven hues.

—J. P. W., 1900.

Lochinvar Up to Date.

Oh, young Lochinvar is come out of the west!
Through all the wide border his wheel was the best;
And, save his good tire-pump, he weapons had none;
He rode on a tandem, and rode all alone.
So faithful in love, in a race such a star,
There never was cyclist like young Lochinvar.

He stayed not for break, and he stopped not for
stone;

He traversed the mountains, where road there was
none;

But ere he alighted at Netherby gate
The bride had consented—the gallant came late;
For a lantern-jawed moke, who was tending a bar,
Was to wed the fair Ellen of young Lochiüvar.

So boldly he entered the Netherby hall,
Among bridesmaids and groomsmen and brothers
and all.

Then spoke the bride's father, his hand on his hip
(For the frightened bar-tender gave none of his lip),
"Oh, come ye in peace here, or come ye in war,
Or to dance at our bridal, young Lord Lochinvar?"

"I long wooed your daughter,—my suit you denied;
Love comes and departs, like a pain in the side;
And now I am come with this lost love of mine
To lead but one measure, drink one cup of wine.
No son-of-a-gun that is tending a bar
Can deny me that pleasure," said young Lochinvar.

The bride kissed the goblet, the knight took it up;
While the poor bridegroom muttered, "the impu-
dent pup!"

She looked down to blush, and she looked up to sigh,
While the bridegroom stood near them with blood
in his eye.

He took her soft hand from the boss of the bar—
"Now dance we the two-step!" said young Loch-
invar.

So stately his form, and so lovely her face,
They couldn't be matched in the whole blooming
place;

While her mother did sputter, her father did swear,
And the bridegroom looked crosser than any old
bear:

And the bridesmaids whispered, "There'll soon
be a jar
Between the bar-tender and young Lochinvar."

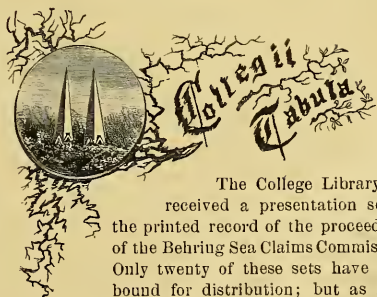
One touch to her hand, and one word in her ear,
When they reached the hall door, and the tandem
stood near;

Upon the front saddle the lady he swung,
And quick to the pedals behind her he sprung!
"She is won! We are gone! If they follow us far
They must ride on chain-lightning!" quoth young
Lochinvar.

There was oiling and pumping by Netherby clan,
From old Netherby's barn-yard they rode and
they ran.

There was racing and chasing from Blueberry Patch,
But the lost bride of Netherby ne'er did they catch.
The lantern-jawed moke is still running his bar,
And swears he'll get even with young Lochinvar.

—J. W. C., '98.



The College Library has received a presentation set of the printed record of the proceedings of the Behring Sea Claims Commission. Only twenty of these sets have been bound for distribution; but as Hon. William L. Putnam, the commissioner on the part of the United States, is a graduate of Bowdoin, it seemed appropriate that one of these sets should be presented to this college.

Stetson, '97, was on the campus recently.

There's water in the air.

May parties are in order.

Still it is war! war! war!

Miss Lane is out on vacation.

Professor Woodruff has been ill.

Fred H. Cowan, 1901, is out teaching.

Bodge, '97, is coaching the ball team.

Kappa spent his vacation in Portland.

Wheels, wheels, and still more wheels!

Welch, '98, has brought back a new dog.

Preble, '98, spent the vacation in Boston.

The '99 *Bugle* will be out in three weeks.

Leavitt, '99, is out teaching in East Wilton.

The Dekes had a snpper at Jake's recently.

The Athletic Field is now in good condition.

Spring is here and the robins are singing again!

Sturgis, '99, returned from New York last week.

The general call for track-men has been made.

Veazie, '99, was in Boston during the vacation.

S. P. Harris, 1900, spent the vacation in Malden, Mass.

Garcelon has been engaged to coach the track team.

Briggs, '99, did not return to college until Saturday.

Burnell, 1900, is principal of the Oxford High School.

Arthur Hyde, Harvard, '96, was on the campus recently.

Quite a number of men spent the vacation in the ends.

Professor Mitchell visited relatives in Freeport recently.

Tufts Glee Club has been giving concerts about the state.

Dana, '99, is contemplating leaving college for his health.

President Hyde spent a portion of the recess in Cambridge.

The Freshmen are reading Daudet's "La Belle Nivernaise."

The hurdy-gurdies and hand-organs are again in evidence.

Berry, 1901, was in Washington, D. C., over the Easter recess.

The Freshmen are hard at work on the various tennis courts.

The Senior and Sophomore squads celebrated after the meet.

The "Deutscher Verein" meets at Professor Files', this week.

Stackpole, Bates, 1900, has entered the Sophomore Class here.

The Freshmen are serving an apprenticeship on the tennis courts.

Percival, ex-1901, now at Colby, expects to return in the fall.

Hagar, '97, and Brett, '97, were visiting friends in college recently.

The base-ball men came back for practice on Thursday, the 7th.

The Glee and Mandolin Clubs gave a concert at Hallowell on the 14th.

Seven Bowdoin men acted as officials at the Bath-Brunswick meet.

Special daily services were held in the college church during vacation.

Hunt, '98, is teaching English and French in the Brunswick High School.

Professor Chapman has been visiting sons in Boston during vacation.

Horne, '91, who has settled in Bartlett, N. H., has been on the campus.

Mr. Payson Alden of Hopkinson School has been visiting friends in college.

Dr. Gerrish of the Medical School has brought out a treatise on Anatomy.

The "hullos" were missed by the few who remained over during recess.

Professors Woodruff and Houghton gave the Freshmen adjourns this week.

Moulton, '99, and Kelley, '99, attended a house party in Auburn last week.

The Politics Club met on Monday, the 18th. A paper was read by D. R. Pennell.

The two nines played against each other for the first time on Wednesday, the 13th.

There were several adjourns the first week, owing to the absence of professors.

The campus has been lately much enlivened by the troops of little girls on bicycles.

The Kappa Sigma's have changed their board-ing place to Mrs. Hill's, Noble Street.

Kelley, '99, and Moulton, '99, were in attendance upon the reception and ball of the Calumet Club, in Lewiston, last week.

O. D. Smith, '98, spent the vacation in Boston and Bangor.

The Ivy Day committee are closing a bargain with the Germanica Band for Ivy Day.

Sinkinson, '99, will be on the *Portland Evening Courier* during the spring and summer.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" again appeared in Town Hall. Poor, long-suffering Brunswick!

Several Bowdoin students attended the party given by Miss Helen Armstrong of Lewiston.

North Winthrop is starting a stock farm. A number of fellows are changing their courses.

The "genial Mike" is entertaining his friends royally. His loyalty to Bowdoin never wavers.

The number of books taken from the Library in March was 927. In the first half of April, 274 were out.

Our friends in Maine State College have patriotically offered their services to the state in case of war.

Mr. Leroy Crabbetree of the Maine Central Institute has been the guest of Briggs, '99, for several days.

Archer P. Cram, '99, who has been on the "Fish Hawk" during the winter, is expected to return soon.

Bodge, '97, was on the campus for a few days a short while ago, and assisted in the base-ball coaching.

A small party of students witnessed "Under the Red Robe," at the Jefferson, in Portland, on Monday night.

West has been chosen by the Sophomore Class to fill the place in the debate caused by the absence of Burnell.

The Sophomore and Freshman debaters are hard at work on the debate which is to come off within a fortnight.

The Medical School is furnishing good material for the base-ball team. In Bryant and Jonah it is well represented.

Pettengill, '98, is now principal of the Milbridge High School, and C. C. Smith, '98, is also teaching in the same place.

The Mandolin Quartette played in the Congregational Church, Auburn, during vacation, and received much praise.

Farwell, 1900, is improving rapidly. He is walking about the house now and expects soon to be able to go out doors.

Thirty-four Bath business men and firms contributed prizes to the meet between the Brunswick and Bath High Schools.

There was a Bowdoin theatre party at the Jefferson last Friday night, to see Deuman Thompson in "The Old Homestead."

Some of the enthusiasts are already getting to work on the tennis courts, and soon the balls will be spinning over the nets.

Mr. Simpson has been instituting appreciated improvements about the campus, and the old hedge at South Winthrop has gone.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" at Brunswick, the "Isle of Champagne" at Portland, and "Pudd'nhead Wilson" at Bath, are local attractions.

The medals won by our athletes at the last meet of the Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association have recently been distributed.

Professor Woodruff has announced his intention of forming a teacher's class in Greek for the members of the Senior and Junior classes.

The Freshman-Sophomore debate has been postponed until Tuesday evening, April 26th, owing to the absence of Burnell, 1900.

The Charity Hop in Bath, given by Mrs. Davis Hatch, Mrs. John A. Morse, and Mrs. Charles A. Blair, was attended by several Bowdoin men.

Condon, '98, has secured a situation, which he will assume after graduation, on the *Portland Evening Courier*, the new Portland daily.

Every one is interested in the base-ball practice, and these warm days the practice is watched with much interest by a large crowd of the students.

Every one should try for the *Quill* prizes. If sufficient encouragement is shown in this competition, another similar one will be held in the fall.

The track athletes, with their abbreviated costumes, are again in evidence, and Captain Kendall will soon have all the candidates doing their best.

Thompson, '99, has taken the agency for Cotrell & Leonard, makers of caps, gowns, and commencement paraphernalia. Office in No. 22, Winthrop Hall.

Among the funny sights recently seen about the college grounds was that of a learned and staid professor playing marbles with some little street boys.

The books added to the Library within the last week include Bodley's "France," "Life and Letters of Benjamin Jowett," and Spear's "History of Our Navy."

Spear, '98, is at his home at Washington, D. C., this week. While in the city he will take the civil service examination for a position in the United States Patent Office.

Mr. John LaFarge has completed the painting, "Athens," which is to fill the fourth tympanum in the Art Gallery. It is now on exhibition at the American Society of Artists, in New York.

Bob Evans has a very good chance of securing the bicycle in Bodwell's window. He has a large number of votes and is securing them from nearly all the college men. Everybody save his tickets for Bob.

An unusually large number of fellows spent their recess in New York. All came back madly in love with the *petite* heroine of "The Little Minister." Miss Adams' photograph holds the place of honor on several mantels.

Spring brings with it improvements on the college grounds. Workmen have been busily engaged the past week or so about the campus in removing hedges and clearing up generally. A new path has been laid on the east side of Memorial.

Drake, '98; Webber, 1900; Cobb, 1900; Gould, 1900, and Gregson, 1901, attended a dancing party given by Mrs. Thomas W. Hyde, for her daughter, Miss Eleanor Hyde, at Cottillon Hall in Bath, last Wednesday evening. Prof. Emery was also present.

A circular has been sent out announcing that in 1898 only the preliminary examinations in Greek and Latin will conform to the new requirements for admission as stated in the catalogue. In 1899 all the examinations will be based upon the new requirements for admission.

The question as to Bowdoin's control of the Maine Interscholastic Athletic Association has not as yet been definitely settled. The final vote will be taken by definite vote on the thirtieth of April. The management of our association should take energetic steps to bring the young athletes under Bowdoin's direction.

The Seniors received, together with their term bills, the list of men whose rank enables them to write Commencement parts. There are twenty-eight this year, as follows: Alexander, North Harpswell; Baxter, Portland; Bisbee, Rumford Falls; Condon, Berlin, N. H.; Dana, Portland; Eaton, Jay; Gardner, Patten; Hamlin, Brunswick; Howard, Farmington; Hunt, Lewiston; Hutchings, Brewer; Ives, Portland; Kendall, Biddeford; Knight, Gardiner; Lawrence, Portland; McKown, Boothbay

Harbor; Marble, Gorham, N. H.; Minott, Phippsburg; Morson, Freedom; Odiorne, Richmond; Pettengill, Augusta; Preble, Litchfield; Spear, Washington, D. C.; Swan, Westbrook; Welch, Temple; White, Lewiston; Yonng, Brunswick.

The '68 Prize Speaking was held in Memorial Hall, March 31st. Owing to the inclement weather the audience was not as large as usual. The judges were General Chamberlain, '52; Barrett Potter, '78, and C. A. Perry, '76. The speaking was excellent, and the prize was awarded to Marble. The programme was as follows:

MUSIC.

1. Our Foreign Policy. Frank H. Swan.
2. The Duty of the Church toward Social Problems. Robert R. Morson.
3. Danton in the French Revolution. Percival P. Baxter.

MUSIC.

4. The Tyranny of Public Opinion. John W. Condon.
5. The Regime of the Novel. William W. Lawrence.
6. The Mission of War. Thomas L. Marble.

MUSIC.

The *Quill* has offered two prizes for literary composition. A set of Shakespeare in eighteen volumes is offered for the best poem, and eighteen volumes of essays (selected by Ik Marvel) is offered for the best prose article, between 1,000 and 2,500 words. The competition closes May 21st. The two sets may be seen in No. 15, South Maine Hall.

In the April *Bookman* the Copley Prints people had a full-page advertisement of their reproduction of the new painting, "Athens," which will very soon be put in its place in the tympanum over the main entrance of the statuary hall in the Art Gallery. The picture is creating a furor in New York art circles, where it has been on exhibition for a short time.

In last Sunday's *New York Journal* there was a page devoted to "The Three Strongest People in the World," Charmion, the strongest woman; Sandow, the strongest man, and Godfrey, the strongest collegian. It was a very spicy article, illustrated by drawings of the three athletes. The *Journal* says: "Godfrey's record under the Sargent system was 1716 2 kilos, and stands to-day as the best amateur record in the world."

Among the recent gifts to the Library are an antique desk and chair, presented by Mrs. A. H. Pendleton. They formerly belonged to Charles Wilson of the Class of 1813, who died in his Junior year. This desk and chair have been in the possession of Wilson's relatives since his death, and are

now presented to the college in accordance with his mother's request. The Wilson homestead in Topsham entertained several guests at the first Commencement of the college, and there is some reason to suppose that the chair and desk were in use at that time. At all events they were used by Mr. Wilson in his college room in Maine Hall, and together with his ink-stand and some other mementos, make an interesting reminder of the early days of Bowdoin College.

Athletics.

Bowdoin finds her athletic interests during the spring term moved in three directions—Base-Ball, Field Meets, and Tennis. In the last sport, the team will rival last year's, if not surpass it; but in the other two success depends more on the college backing and the faithful training of the individual, under the guidance of captain and coach.

Captain Greenlaw, Coach Steere, and an occasional alumnus, are putting in telling work on the large squad of material for the 'varsity nine. Several positions are still bones of contention, and the following squad are making a good struggle for those places:

Bacon, 1900.	Wignott, '99.
Libby, '99.	Bryant, Med.
A. Clark, 1900.	Stanwood, '98.
R. G. Smith, '99.	W. H. Smith, '99.
Jonah, Med.	Philoon, '99.
Cloudman, 1901.	Willard, 1900.
Haskell, '99.	Tyler, 1901.
W. Clark, '99.	Pratt, 1901.
Wilson, '98.	Towle, '99.
Came, '98.	Wiley, 1900.
White, 1901.	Neagle, '99.
Pearson, 1900.	Palmer, 1901.
Leighton, 1901.	Giles, 1900.

Y. M. C. A.

Wednesday evening, the 13th, the incoming president and his cabinet held a meeting at which plans were discussed and arrangements made for the ensuing year.

Graham, '98, led the first prayer-meeting of the term. "Common Sense in Christian Service" was his subject. He brought out very clearly the idea of how foolish it is to expect God to do all the work

while we lie by doing nothing. If the Christian would advance, he must work himself. God will help, but it is not His way to perform marvels for us unless we are active on our side. Common sense teaches, too, that what we have belongs not wholly to ourselves, but, in some measure, at least, belongs to God who gave it, and He has a right to expect us to use what He gives us in a way pleasing to Him.

Officers of Y. M. C. A. for 1898-99: President, H. P. West, 1900; Vice-President, C. S. Bragdon, 1900; Secretary, G. L. Lewis, 1901; Treasurer, B. M. Clough, 1900; Corresponding Secretary, C. V. Woodbury, '99.

President West has appointed the following committees:

Work for New Students—Merrill, 1900, Chairman; Fulsom, 1900; Burnell, 1900.

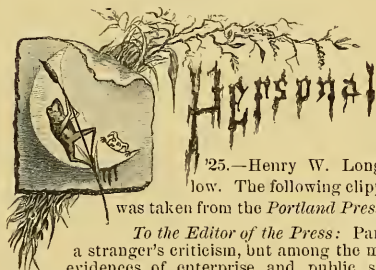
Religious Meetings—Woodbury, 1900, Chairman; Russell, 1900; Phillips, '99.

Finance—Clough, 1900, Chairman; Bragdon, 1900; Wyman, 1901.

Missions—Robinson, 1900, Chairman; Fenley, 1901; Evans, 1901.

Intercollegiate Relations—Woodbury, '99, Chairman; Varney, '99; Burnell, 1900.

Hand-book—McCormick, 1900, Chairman; Larabee, 1901; Griffiths, 1901.



'25.—Henry W. Longfellow. The following clipping was taken from the *Portland Press*:

To the Editor of the Press: Pardon a stranger's criticism, but among the many evidences of enterprise and public spirit exhibited by your beautiful city one thing seems to me in striking contrast, lamentably neglected.

A stranger like myself would naturally suppose the house in which Longfellow was born to be one of Portland's most precious treasures, and what was my surprise and disappointment at finding it used for a cheap tenement and having a neglected appearance.

At the extreme corner of the building, a rather inappropriate place, is an inartistic and unattractive sign which states in a braggadocio style more in keeping with a modern advertisement than a tablet in memoriam of our great and beloved poet, that

this is the building in which Henry W. Longfellow was born.

I felt sure your citizens would be glad this was called to their attention, and receive a stranger's observations in the friendly spirit they were given.

It would seem to me a happy accomplishment if the city would receive the building and devote it to a Longfellow museum.

A TRAVELLER.

'34.—Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, the venerable missionary to Turkey, who was ordained to the ministry in the Second Parish Church, Portland, and preached a few months there prior to his entering the missionary field, gave two addresses in that church recently. In the morning he spoke of the present conditions in Turkey, and in the evening related some of his personal experiences in the early part of his missionary career. He was the first missionary to introduce industrial auxiliaries to mission work. He took the step while principal of a seminary on the banks of the Bosphorus. The Armenian families who had become Christianized were boycotted by their neighbors, and they being unable to support their families or clothe their boys in the seminary, Dr. Hamlin established a workshop in connection with the seminary and set the students at work, two hours a day, making sheet-iron stoves and stove-pipe. The school was thus made self-supporting. Next he established a flouring mill and bakery to give employment to Christians who had been forced to idleness. While the bakery was in operation the Crimean war broke out, and, at the solicitation of the commanding officer of the English troops, Dr. Hamlin and his bakers furnished the army with bread, clearing \$25,000 from the transaction. This sum was afterward used as a building fund, and thirteen churches and mission schools were established with it. Dr. Hamlin is in his eighty-ninth year. Though obliged to sit during the greater part of his lecture, he easily made himself heard and his narration was listened to with rapt attention by a large audience.

M. '34.—Elbridge Gerry Stevens, one of the oldest physicians in York County, died March 26th, at his home in Old Orchard. He was born in Pittston, March 30, 1811, and graduated from the Medical School of Maine in 1834. Dr. Stevens practiced his profession in Biddeford about 40 years and 10 years in Old Orchard. He leaves a widow and one son, Elbridge G. Stevens of Birmingham, Ala.

'44.—Nathaniel Pierce died at his home in Newburyport, Mass., Thursday, March 24th, of a complication of diseases, aggravated by a severe cold. Mr. Pierce was born in Newburyport, March 28, 1823, a son of Nathaniel and Sarah Pierce, and was

looking forward with much interest to the anniversary of his birth. After attending the schools of his native town he entered Bowdoin College, from which institution he was graduated in 1844. Having a natural tendency toward legal matters, he studied law with Asabel Huntington of Salem, at one time district attorney, and also in offices in this city. He was admitted to the Essex bar in 1849 and began in his native city the practice of law which he honorably conducted for nearly half a century. He was always deeply interested in municipal politics. While a Democrat in matters pertaining to the state or nation, he cared comparatively little for politics in local elections, for he was ever actively identified with men of all shades of political belief. For years his office was the headquarters of the old Citizens' party, which directed city politics in Newburyport previous to the seventies, and many a man to-day in middle life there received his first lessons in political management. Three times, in 1861, 1862, and 1866, he served on the board of aldermen, and four times was a candidate for mayor, being successful in 1868 and 1869, but was defeated in 1866 by the late Eben F. Stone and in 1869 by the late Robert Couch. In 1870 he was a member of the Massachusetts legislature. Mr. Pierce was rarely if ever seen in the civil or criminal courts in a professional capacity. He preferred a strictly office practice, which was more congenial to his modest tastes. His advice was often sought in important cases, and his exceptional diplomacy prevented many disputes from reaching the courts. As an attorney in probate matters he enjoyed a large practice, and he was a familiar figure at the sessions of the probate court of Essex County. He enjoyed the distinction of writing as many wills as the other attorneys of the city combined, and a brother practitioner is authority for the statement that never a will written by him was broken by the courts. Not only were his diplomatic qualities observable in his professional career, but in every-day intercourse with his fellow-men. The deceased was a most enjoyable conversationalist. He delighted to philosophize on men and events, and was ever entertaining and original in the presentation of his views, combining observation with sound common sense. It was his custom for years, after spending a few weeks during mid-summer in the British provinces, or in some distant section of our own country, to give his impressions to the readers of the *Herald*, and in these communications there was always displayed the marked characteristics of the man. His mayoralty inaugural addresses, while perhaps longer

than those of most of his predecessors, were prepared with unusual care, thoughtfulness, and thoroughness. Mr. Pierce was a lover of nature. The fields and the woods, the landscape and the ocean, were his delight. There was not a highway within a radius of 20 miles of Newburyport but what was familiar to him, and on his daily excursions in his carriage, always with one or more companions, he was always in his most charming mood. Mr. Pierce owned a large amount of real estate. It can hardly be said that it was paying property, as the owner was possessed of such a kindly and charitable disposition that he could not force matters when a tenant pleaded poverty and appealed to him for leniency. He would rather give assistance and allow families to occupy his houses for months after the rent was due. For many years the deceased was much interested in Masonry and was a member of St. John's Lodge and of King Cyrus Chapter. The death of Nathaniel Pierce makes another break in the long line of honored ex-Mayors of Newburyport. With the exception of Hon. Albert Currier, who occupied the chair in 1859 and 1860, and who is the "connecting link" between the town and city governments of Newburyport, all are now deceased for a period of 23 years up to 1878, when Jonathan Smith served as chief magistrate. The deceased was never married, and leaves very few relatives.

'44.—Charles E. Swan was unanimously re-elected Mayor of Calais, April 4th.

'60.—The *Boston Herald* of last Tuesday morning thus speaks of the magnificent work of Bowdoin's big man in Congress this week:

It was Speaker Reed who by his unprecedented victories in the House to-day, the greatest in his career in all the circumstances, defeated the success of the Foraker-Bryan senatorial combination. He saved President McKinley from the embarrassing necessity of either vetoing the provision for recognition of the Cuban republic, under the odium of delaying all action for days, or else nullifying it by refusing to execute it.

Speaker Reed, by exerting all his influence and that of the administration against the direct influence of Senators Foraker, Quay, Penrose, Mason, and Chandler on the doubtful Republicans of the House, succeeded in holding all but twelve steady on the administration line in two great battles, rejecting the Senate recognition of the Cuban republic and of the present independence of the Cuban people as well, and getting the resolution into conference committee with the understanding that the House would accept all the rest of the Senate resolution, but that the Senate would ultimately yield on the recognition question.

Speaker Reed, in all his many struggles with the Senate, has never had one like that which went on

all through the day, for the Senate, through the senators named, attacked him in the rear as well as in front, and with some effect. In the case of the Pennsylvania delegation he was probably helped by the interference of the Pennsylvania senators, for the majority of the delegation resented it. Under the stirring appeals of Representative Dalzell in the delegation meeting, W. A. Stone of Alleghany, Young of Philadelphia, and Davenport of Erie were brought into line with the rest. The delegation, therefore, voted solidly in the House on both the important roll-calls with the Speaker, and against the advice of Senators Quay and Penrose, sent over by Senator Quay's private secretary.

Speaker Reed had a wily enemy to fight, too, and was probably surprised when, having won his first and decisive victory, the Senate, under the Foraker-Bryan combination, met it so that he had to win it all over again. But he won, even though his opponents were confident that he would fail. In winning, he felt not only that he had saved the administration, but that he had saved the Republican party.

'62.—At Shawmut Chapel, 642 Harrison Avenue, Boston, there was held Sunday evening, April 3d, a service commemorative of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Rev. Daniel Wingate Waldron's pastorate. The chapel was tastefully decorated with potted plants and wreaths of ivy. On the walls were suspended shields bearing the names of all the superintendents of the Sunday-school, and also of Mrs. Sarah S. Paul, the founder of the school, and Miss Martha A. Willard, a city missionary, both of whom have passed away. There was singing by the children, and "The Holy City" and "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains" were sung by Miss Lucie A. Tucker. Rev. Mr. Waldron preached a sermon from Exodus 12:26—"What mean ye by this service?" The object of the service was to bring to mind the loving-kindness and tender mercy of God. Though the history of Shawmut Chapel was woven, as with threads of gold, into the very texture of the lives of many who were present, it was fitting to refer to the past. The history of the religious effort, dating back to December, 1839, out of which grew the work of the chapel, was stamped on every page with the seal of the divine approval. An account was given of the different places of meeting, and appreciative mention was made of the superintendents of the school, the city missionaries, and other workers. The average attendance at the Sunday-school the last 25 years has been 236, at other Sunday services 227, and at week-day services 109. During this time the people have raised for the support of the chapel and benevolent contributions \$23,078.36, of which \$11,043.93 has been given to the City Missionary Society, to which the enterprise

owed its origin thirty-eight years ago. Rev. Mr. Waldron, in addition to his labors at Shawmut Chapel, has preached at five other chapels at different times during the quarter of a century, and at some of them for a number of years. He has made 27,352 visits, 6,621 of which were to the sick, officiated at 248 marriages, baptized 477 children, attended 1,010 funerals, distributed 5,000 copies of the scriptures and 1,765,190 papers and tracts, been responsible for 10,266 meetings, having personally conducted 7,815 of them, secured employment for 2,825 persons, afforded pecuniary aid 48,602 times, and given away 10,578 garments to the poor. The Fresh Air Fund, Thanksgiving Dinner Charity, and the Easter and Christmas Missions owe their existence and continuance to his efforts. Rev. D. W. Waldron presented to the City Missionary Society a check for \$1,000, contributed by the chapel people and friends, to be invested as a permanent fund, the income to be used for the work of the society, and in honor of the chapel to be known as "The Shawmut Chapel Fund." Dr. Waldron recently received a present of a clock, bearing the following inscription: "Rev. Daniel W. Waldron, 25th anniversary; congratulations and best wishes for a long continuance of your usefulness in the community."

A. SHUMAN."

Accompanying the gift was the following note:

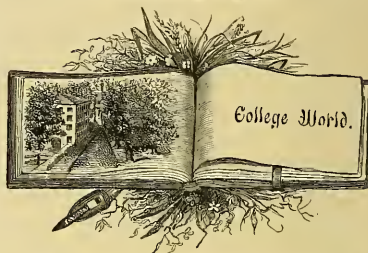
"I am sending you herewith, to commemorate the quarter centenary of your ministry at the Shawmut Chapel, a crystal time-piece, bearing my congratulations and best wishes for a long continuance of your usefulness in this community. It is a most important event which you will celebrate Sunday, because it will chronicle so many years of faithful, assiduous, and earnest labor in your chosen field, the results having been marked evidences of your perspicacity, your goodness of heart, and your philanthropic and noble-minded endeavor for the good of the community. As the pendulum marks the hours through the years to come, may its rhythmic beat herald the best of happenings for you, and its chimes ring out a melody of daily blessings for you and yours in all your undertakings."

Faithfully yours, A. SHUMAN."

'90.—Walter R. Hunt was unanimously elected superintendent of the schools of Ellsworth. In choosing Rev. Mr. Hunt as the best man to watch over the interests of Ellsworth's schools, the school board has used most commendable judgment. He was a Bangor boy, a son of Abel Hunt. He had had experience as a school teacher, and is a graduate of the Harvard Theological School. Two years ago the Unitarians of Ellsworth called him from Duxbury, Mass., to become their pastor, and he has

held that position since, at the same time having charge of the Unitarian Church at Bar Harbor.

'93.—Albert M. Jones, who is principal of Boys' Literary Department, Perkins Institution for the Blind, has recently become engaged to Miss Mae Adelaide Woodward of Thompsonville, Conn.



Des Moines College has recently received \$500,000 from John D. Rockefeller.

There are four hundred and fifty-one colleges in the United States; one hundred and fifteen medical and fifty-two law schools.

"Her Greek-shaped head was classic,
Her pose was rhythmic, sweet;
I thought her lines were perfect
Until I scanned her feet."

The total enrollment at the University of Pennsylvania is 2,834.

The largest salary received by any college professor is that of Professor Turner of Edinburgh, \$20,000.

Stanford University is to have a training home for its track team, to cost \$1,500.

Dartmouth has decided to add ten dollars to the annual tuition fee of each student. This additional amount will go towards the support of college athletics.

The trustees of the Northwestern University are discussing the advisability of abolishing foot-ball.

Of the four debates which have been held between Princeton and Yale, Princeton has won two and Yale one, no decision being rendered in the third case.

An invitation has been received by the Yale Navy from the Allgemeiner Allster Club of Hamburg, Germany, to witness the international regatta to be held there next July.

There are sixty candidates training for the Freshman base-ball team at Yale.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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In all probability this country has never experienced a month similar to the last thirty days. Previous wars have required months, even years, before the whole country realized the seriousness of the situation. The whole country to-day is up in arms, heart and soul. A call for a million soldiers would be answered by two million volunteers who have faith in the integrity of this country. A month before that memorable nineteenth of April when war was virtually declared, citizen patriots were laying plans for volunteer organizations. May it not be considered a favorable augury that April 19, 1898, was the one hundred and twenty-third anniversary of our own war for independence. Is it not a freak of circumstances that the tyrant whom we fought and hated then is now our staunchest friend, and that the humanitarian hand that stretched across the sea in our defence in '75 is now itching to strike us to the ground. No man dares to prophesy conditions for April 19, 2021. The map of the Anglo-Saxon lands is variable.

In April, 1775, the greatest cause for which a land can fight, was supported not by the unanimous strength of the people. The highest class of the population were not the patriots. There was no such thing as unity. There was no such thing as confidence in the

authorities. A mere scattering of strong hearts won the independence of this country. To-day this country if necessary will put into the field an army that would compare in strength with any army in Europe, to save a neighbor from tyranny.

To-day we are a united people. We have confidence in the honesty and patriotism of our executive and our Congress. We have faith in the ability of our army and navy to accomplish their work and in the fidelity of the people to the task in hand. We are promised a sharp, heavily-fought campaign, and trust the promise will be carried out. We certainly must not, now war is on, be too prompt in censure. We must ever bear and forbear.

All parties are sunk and all sectionalism blotted out in the face of the great unifier, the common enemy. We move forward glorified in the life of a great ideal,—“life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness” for the suffering Cubans. It is that for which our fathers fought; that which the nation conquered for itself, and we now take up the sword that the same ideal may be realized for others less fortunate than ourselves.

THE ORIENT wishes again to call the attention of the college to the young pines set out last year upon the campus by Mr. Austin Cary, '87. Especial care must be taken in regard to setting fires in that part of the campus. A little carelessness would ruin what the college will be very proud of when our children and grandchildren are Bowdoin undergraduates.

THE attempt of the college to drill a military organization has met with a lamentable failure, through no fault of its own. With every prospect for a fine company, with students willing and enthusiastic, with the Faculty encouraging and supporting, with officers capable and zealous, it seemed that

failure was out of the question. With nearly one-half of the whole college enrolled upon the enlisting papers to warrant him, President Hyde asked the state for arms for drilling. After an unwarranted delay of over a week the Adjutant-General deigned to inform the college that the arms would not be forthcoming, and so forth. The best that Bowdoin's representatives in Congress could get for the college was the privilege of buying the guns of the government. But then, Bowdoin has only a Speaker of the House, a President of the Senate, and a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to look after her interests in the national government.

However, if the country needs men, Bowdoin will not be found wanting. There need be no fear but that Bowdoin will have as many willing hands a-twisting the Spanish mule's tail as any college of its size. There are about three hundred names upon the bronze tablets in Memorial, and Bowdoin had no military company in those days. If there was need of it, Bowdoin could send a full company to the front in twenty-four hours' notice. The Bowdoin man would be the last “Yankee pig” to squeal. All we ask is opportunity.

Students cannot be expected to buy arms which in themselves would never be of any service, just for the chance of learning the drill. And furthermore, the students cannot be expected to spend two hours a day marching up and down the delta, with no guns and no prospect of guns. It is certainly to be hoped that some means may be provided whereby the arms may be secured and drill continued.

Eleven colleges in this country issue a daily paper.

Li Hung Chang graduated at the head of a class of 15,000.

There will be thirty miles of book shelves in the new library at Princeton when completed, and they will have a capacity of 1,300,000 volumes.

Bowdoin Verse.

To Lais.

[An interpretation from the Greek.]

Where are my roses red ?
And where are my violets blue ?
And where are my lilies fair ?
My sweetheart, faithful and true !

Thy lips are my roses red ;
And thine eyes are my violets blue ;
And thy bosom my lilies fair ;
My sweetheart, faithful and true !

That's Why.

Not for her knowledge of the world,
Nor yet for her modest ways ;
Not for the things she doesn't know,
Nor the style that she displays ;
Not for the beauty of her face,
Nor the lovely locks above,
Nor for her figure's stately grace
Does she command my love.

Hers is a lovelier merit, far,
Than any such as these ;
It is not wealth of worldly goods,
Nor flattering power to please.
But she is loyal, honest, true,—
True as the Heaven above her :
Her heart is constant as her breath ;
And that is why—I love her.

—J. W. C., '98.

A Lover at the Grave of His Betrothed.

Rest, parted soul, thy mass of requiem said :
Thy spirit's safely 'scaped sad purgatory's drear :
Thy living lover 'reft ne'er more shall see
The gold sun's trembling rays upon thy head.

My lifeless love ! Thy grave soon covered with sod
Shall bloom with violets and lilies fair. Betrothed,
Far happier than I, a stained sinning soul,—
Thou'rt gone to richer realms to dwell with God.

Reposed in heaven, thou may'st raptures rare
And blessed saints' kind consolation share.
I place within thy clasped marble hand
A holy crucifix,—and sob a prayer.

—FREDERIC LEWIS.

To My Lassie.

I drink to aye,—a bonnie lass
Whose name I maun na tell,
But I love her an' she loves me—
She told me so herself.

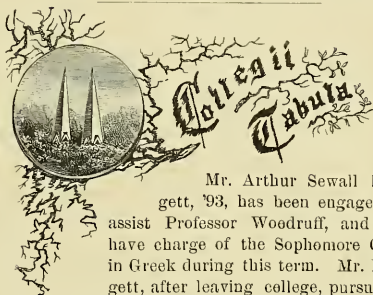
The Scissors-Grinder's Song.

With a ding, dang, dongle
And a ding, dong, dell,
Nearer, ever nearer sounds
The scissors-grinder's bell.
Ceaseless and senseless, yet that rhythmic
ring

Came fraught with thoughts of childhood
When we heard it in the spring.

With a ding, dang, dongle
And a ding, dong, dell,
Farther, ever farther sounds
The scissors-grinder's bell.
Tuneless and sonless, ne'er the less 'tis sweet,
That ringing of the grinder
As he's going down the street.

—J. P. W., 1900.



Mr. Arthur Sewall Haggert, '93, has been engaged to assist Professor Woodruff, and will have charge of the Sophomore Class in Greek during this term. Mr. Haggert, after leaving college, pursued a special course at Johns Hopkins, and received the degree of Ph.D. The last year he has spent in study at the German universities, and in Rome and Athens.

Parsons, 1900, is at home.

We did them up "Brown."

Dutton, '99, has gone home.

Briggs, '99, is sick at Pittsfield.

The Seniors are practicing marching.

Knight, '96, was on the campus a while ago.

Leighton, '96, has been in college a day or two.

Russell, 1900, has just recovered from an illness.

Kendall, '98, has been out sick.

Phillips, 1900, has gone home sick.

Leavitt, '99, is out teaching this term.

May-flowers are seen in many of the rooms.

Russ, '95, has recently been on the campus.

Several men have recently been trout fishing.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching!

White, '98, managed a bass drum in the parade.

Knight, '98, is teaching in the Brunswick High School.

West and McCormick, 1900, spent Fast-Day in Lewiston.

Some men enjoyed a clam-bake at Simpson's Point lately.

John Bass, 1900, has returned to college after a brief absence.

Laycock, '98, has left college, but will graduate with his class.

Deutscher Verein met at Professor Files's on the night of the 4th.

Lawrence, '98, went home on April 26th on account of illness.

Professor Little was called away last month by the death of his mother.

Mr. Alger Veazie Carrier, instructor in drawing, has been ill for a fortnight or so.

Gregson, Griffiths, Quinn, and Milliken, 1901, spent Fast-Day on McMahan's Island.

Laferriere, 1901, was welcomed by all as he passed through with his Norway company.

President Hyde preached in High Street Church, Portland, on Sunday, the 24th of last month.

As announced by President Hyde, Arbor Day will not be considered as a holiday in college.

Some time ago, two fellows with pictures of the "Maine" did a thriving business about the ends.

As Company K left the station one of its members was last heard saying, "Three cheers for Bowdoin."

The part of the "benefit" at Bath on the night of April 30th, offered by the Mandolin Club, was very successful.

Mr. Simpson has been superintending the replacing of broken bricks with new ones in the walls of the Searles Building.

We understand that the Maine Symphony Orchestra is to visit Bath on its June tour, and will probably skip Brunswick.

Baxter, '98, has been out sick.

Foster, 1901, is sick at his home in Bethel.

Mr. Currier is again able to resume his duties.

Mike, decked gaudily, marched with the boys.

Laboratory work in the Botany Class began this week.

During April 1918 books were taken from the library.

Professor Robinson's brother has been visiting at Brunswick.

The voice of the subscription dinner is again heard in the land.

Laycock, '98, left college last week to resume his work out West.

A. F. Cowan, 1901, spent a week at home on account of sickness.

The warm air is most pleasing after our long period of damp weather.

A number of students enjoyed "Mr. Babb," given by the High School.

No new books have been added to the library during the past two weeks.

Thompson, '99, is receiving orders for caps and gowns for Cotrell & Leonard.

Short, 1901, is prepared to deliver tennis goods from Wright & Ditson, Boston.

Mr. Currier will hold a life class for students, commencing Saturday, May 7th.

R. E. Clark, 1901, is a sergeant in the company from Houlton in camp at Augusta.

The opium is gaining ground that Winthrop will be renovated during the summer.

Marston, '99, returned to college last Wednesday from a week's trip home upon business.

President Hyde was recently elected a trustee of Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, N. H.

The Medics had a lively game of bare-handed base-ball on the delta one noon recently.

It is rumored that the reading-room will be moved to the library building by next year.

When the boys came home from Brown there was a crowd to receive them, and cheering rang.

The Seniors have begun practicing marching for the last chapel and the other exercises in Commencement week.

J. E. Burbank, '96, who now holds a William Whiting Fellowship in Harvard University, was seen around college recently.

Warren, 1901, has been out ill.

The tennis courts are almost all ready for the players.

Five stores were broken into in Brunswick on a recent night.

F. C. Lee, 1900, was at his home in Newcastle, last week, on account of illness.

Two victories in one week. Dewey at Manila, Bowdoin at Providence. Well, well!

The last meeting of the Politics Club was held in the rooms of Pennell and White. The paper was read by S. E. Young.

Brown had been beaten but once this year before running up against Bowdoin. Amherst and Williams had been "meat" for her.

The Seniors have ordered for use in their German class, "Benedix's Die Hochzeitsreise" and "Helbig's Komödie auf der Hochschule."

Mrs. Olive Thorn Miller gave a lecture on April 23d before the members of the Saturday Club. Her subject was the "Home Life of Our Birds."

The Horace Partridge Company will deliver athletic goods of all departments through their agent, A. L. Griffiths, 1901, 200 Main Street.

One of the "subjects" now in treatment at the Medical School, if he had lived but a month or two longer, would have inherited \$25,000. Poor stiffy!

There was quite a serious brush fire near the college buildings on April 19th. Thanks to the energy of Bob Evans and others, all danger was averted.

Why is the *New York Journal* given the preference over the *Sun* or the *Tribune*? The *World* supplies all the "fake" and "yellowish" reading the college needs.

Fast-Day, a week ago last Thursday, was a holiday. Many of the fellows passed the day at their homes, while several others were in Lewiston to attend the Bates-Bowdoin ball game.

Several of the students attended "The Old Homestead," "Under the Red Robe," and "The Prisoner of Zenda," all of which plays were recently produced at the Jefferson Theatre, Portland.

The student-body celebrated Bowdoin's splendid victory over Brown, May 4th, right royally. The chapel bell did not cease to clatter from six o'clock until one in the morning. A monster bon-fire lighted the campus. The crowd chartered a street car and owned the line for two hours. Alas, some one has missed their front yard fence!

Coombs, 1901, has been out sick.

The subjects for themes due on Tuesday, May 3d, were:

1. How Far May Our Government Wisely Go in Restricting Immigration?
2. Are Bowdoin's Requirements for Admission Too Difficult?
3. Did Christ Teach that War is Never Justifiable? (See Tolstoi's "My Religion.")
4. Mark Twain's Place in American Literature.
5. The Purpose Novel: Is it a Failure? (See Crawford's "The Novel: What It Is.")

A copy of the Bowdoin picture of Thomas Jefferson appeared in *McClure's* for May.

Professor Hutchins gave an exhibition of stereopticon views on astronomical subjects before the Sophomore Astronomy Class, last week.

Dr. Hervey's lecture on "Oxford," on Monday evening, May 2d, was quite largely attended. On the 9th his lecture will be on "Cambridge."

Mr. Simpson still keeps on improving the campus, and it is worthy of being an object of pride to Bowdoin men. Mr. Simpson deserves more thanks.

For the first book for outside reading of the Sophomore French Class this term, Professor Johnson has assigned "Les Misérables," edited by Sumichrast.

Among the college boys who belong to the State National Guard and who had to leave college to join their companies, are Piper, '99, Laferriere and R. E. Clark of 1901.

The Dekes have been making extensive repairs on their courts. Mr. Muir has turned one of them around in a better position as regards the sun. Large new back nets have also been put up.

The Sophomores have elected the following men for their dinner: Toast-master, Gould; Opening Address, Bragdon; Poet, Lee; Historian, Bell; Orator, Burnell; Closing Address, Levensaler.

The Senior Class, Brunswick High School, gave "Mr. Bob" in Town Hall on April 26th. The performance was witnessed by a large and delighted house, which included several Bowdoin students.

On Thursday, May 5th, at 1 o'clock, a mass-meeting of the Bowdoin Military Drill Organization was held in Memorial Hall, and Captain Thompson read a communication from Senator Frye to the end that arms were at present not obtainable from the government except by purchase. In view of the present condition of national affairs, it was voted that the organization should continue, but that drill should be discontinued till further notice.

Dr. Elliot has successfully passed the examinations, and is now a full-fledged surgeon in the United States Army, with the rank of lieutenant. He has been called the handsomest soldier at Augusta.

Among the ships now thought to be at the mercy of the cruel Spaniard is the Sam Skofield of this town, owned by Captain Sam Skofield. She is commanded by Captain J. B. Hall of Brunswick, and the captain's wife and daughter, Miss Sadie Hall, are with him.

Mr. Arthur Hyde gave a delightful organ recital in the Church on the Hill on the evening of Fast-Day. The only matter of regret is that it came on a holiday, when many of the students were absent, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Hyde may in the future give another recital, so that all may hear him.

Godfrey, '98, threw the discus 95 feet the other day. When it is taken into consideration that he had trained on it but two days, and that 95 feet won the laurel at the Olympian Games at Athens, this throw is rather remarkable. Five extra points at Worcester would be "very pleasant," as Mike says.

On April 22d, after the mass-meeting, the following notice appeared on the bulletin-board:

"Applicants for membership in an organization for military drill will be received at the ORIENT room, No. 9 Memorial Hall, from 4 to 5.30 Friday afternoon, April 22d. The first company formed will be limited in number, but it is desirable that enough men apply to make the affair a success. Unusual demonstrations are disapproved.

(Signed)

F. A. THOMPSON,
H. R. IVES,
W. C. MERRILL."

In response to this, 110 men applied for enrollment.

Rev. A. B. Hewey, Ph.D., of Bath, at one time president of St. Lawrence University, has, with the assistance of Professor Lee, been delivering a course of lectures in Memorial Hall. The dates and subjects were as follows: April 25th, "Four Great Schools of England;" May 2d, "Oxford;" May 9th, "Cambridge."

The Freshman Banquet will be held in the Congress Square Hotel, Portland, on Friday evening, June 17th. The election resulted as follows: Toast-master, R. L. Dana of Portland; Opening Address, John Gregson, Jr., of Worcester, Mass.; Historian, J. A. Corliss of Bridgton; Poet, J. A. Pierce of Portland; Closing Address, Kenneth Sills of Portland.

The Faculty recently voted to confer diplomas on those members of the Senior Class who should leave college to enlist in the army or navy, and also to give members of other classes the privilege of having their work credited, and of taking up their studies again in the fall without passing the usual examinations.

Miss Gahan and Miss Johnson gave a delightful dancing party in the Court Room, May 2d. Delicious refreshments were served. Among the guests present were Hutchins, '98, Marble, '98, Stetson, '98, Stubbs, '98, Minott, '98, Gardiner, '98, Sturgis, '99, Thompson, '99, Marston, '99, Veazie, '99, Towle, '99, Varney, '98, Bodwell, 1901, Thompson, '96, Mitchell, '95.

The annual ORIENT banquet was held at the Marston House on the evening of April 18th. Editor Marston acted as toast-master, and several impromptu addresses were given. The members of the board ended their festal evening by wishing all good luck to those whose duties in connection with the paper are now over, Messrs. Baxter, Condon, and Marble, of the Class of '98.

On April 22d, a mass-meeting of the student body was held after chapel to consider the advisability of forming a military company at the college, in view of the crisis in the relations between Spain and this country. President Hyde presided, and stated in a brief speech that the Faculty would do all in its power to assist the students in this matter. It was the sense of the meeting that a company be immediately formed, and the following officers were chosen: F. A. Thompson, Captain; H. R. Ives, First Lieutenant; W. C. Merrill, Second Lieutenant. President Hyde announced that he would ask Adjutant-General Richards for arms and equipments. The meeting then adjourned. Drill began on Monday, April 25th, the various squads meeting in the gymnasium for instruction in marching and in the manual. No definite plan has yet been laid out as to the future of the company, but the present exercises cannot fail to be of benefit.

Monday afternoon, May 2d, at 1.25 o'clock, the band of the French society of John Baptist marched to the campus to escort the Bowdoin students to the line of march of Company K, First Regiment Maine Volunteers, which was to leave for Augusta to await orders. The students were arranged in classes and nearly all the college marched. We were followed by the Medical School and marched with the rest of the parade down Main Street to Mill Street and back to the depot. At the depot

we formed in double line, and the G. A. R. veterans and Company K passed between us amid loud cheers.

Additions are being made all the while to the art collections of the college. The Misses Walker recently secured from the William Morris Hunt sale two drawings, entitled "Ideal Head" and a "Study for One of the Decorations in the Capitol of Albany." These have been put up in the Walker Room. A valuable collection of coins that belonged to the late Dr. John D. Lincoln, '43, has been recently loaned to the college by his daughter, Mrs. Hartley Baxter. The collection, made with great care by the Doctor himself, is of great interest, containing, as it does, many classical and rare coins. Another acquisition is that of a very antique Japanese mirror and sword, given by Henry B. Dunning, Esq., of Brunswick.

Professor William MacDonald delivered a lecture upon the "Laws and Rules of War," last Thursday evening in Memorial Hall. It was one of the finest lectures ever heard in Memorial Hall. The audience was the largest of the year in Memorial. Professor MacDonald discussed war in general and the various methods of war declaration. He gave the principal laws which govern civilized nations in war, and explained the difficult points. The intricate questions of neutrality and the requirements of neutral nations were made particularly clear. Illustrations of specific instances were used when practicable. The present war was of necessity the basis of the lecture. Withal the address was firm and sturdy in a healthy and sober patriotism. There was neither taint of blatant jingoism nor frost of unpatriotic indifference.

May 2d was a gala day for Brunswick. The first company of Brunswick soldiery to go to the front, the Kendall Guards, received a magnificent ovation. The old town was fairly ablaze with the tri-color from the Pines to Topsham Bridge. It was the greatest day that Brunswick has known since the days of '61. The local soldier boys were given a magnificent ovation, all people of all nationalities turning out to do them honor. The decorations were beautiful, and practically covered the whole of Main Street. Hardly a house or place of business on the main street but what was decked out in the national colors. Railroad Square at 2.30 P.M. held a crowd of 5,000 people. The parade which escorted the Kendall Guards was led by Commander B. L. Dennison of the local Grand Army. Following him came the town officers.

Then followed the Brunswick Band, decked out in their stunning scarlet uniforms. Following the band was Mountford Post, G. A. R.; then Myrick Command, Union Veterans' Union. After them came Bowdoin in all her glory, the college turning out nearly to a man, marching four abreast. The college military company was recruited to overflowing for the day. Its marching and simple drilling compared favorably with the average state militia company. Next came the High School students and the Medics, bearing the banner of their school. After these the younger school children came. Now comes the touch of another nationality, the local society of St. Jean Baptiste turning out one hundred men strong, the three colors of France waving beside the stars and stripes of America. After this, the school boys again, followed by a large number of representative business men of the town marching with canes wound with the national colors. After them came the military band, followed by the Kendall Guards, who were given a continuous round of applause from one end of the march to the other.

Athletics.

Bowdoin 9, Bates 8.

The first game of the season was played Fast Day, April 25th, with Bates at Lewiston. Until the last inning it was not decided which team should have the game, but as Bates, with two men on bases and none out in the last inning, failed to find Bacon, it seemed only fair to give the victory to Bowdoin.

The game, an exhibition only, furnished the coach and captain with the desired information about the strong and weak points of the team. Many of the places were handled by new men, and it was interesting—happily satisfying as well—to criticise them in their first game.

Pratt, who filled the box for the first few innings, controlled the base-runners admirably, but he was somewhat ineffective in his delivery, which is only natural in this, his first game; yet he shows possibilities of making an A 1 man. Cloudman and Tyler did gratifying work and should make dependent men. Jonah is a fast fielder, and Haskell seemed at home on second. Wignott, Bryant, Bacon, and Greenlaw played like the veterans that they are. The batting was a most agreeable surprise; may it be continued.

The score was close enough to leave the future dark, and only by hard, faithful training can Bowdoin hope to capture the games in the state.

Bates showed up well through Quinn, Johnson, Purington, Putnam, and Bennett, while Bowdoin men saw gilt-edge work by Wignott and Bacon.

The summary of the game is as follows:

BOWDOIN.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	5	1	1	8	2	0
Greenlaw, l.f.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Bryant, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	1
Bacon, s.s., p.	4	1	1	0	1	2
Cloudman, lb.	5	1	2	11	0	0
Jonah, c.f.	4	1	1	2	1	1
Tyler, r.f.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Haskell, 2b.	3	2	1	2	2	0
Pratt, p., s.s.	3	1	1	0	4	0
Totals	35	9	9	27	12	4

BATES.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Quinn, 3b.	5	2	2	3	3	0
Pulsifer, p.	5	1	0	1	2	2
Hussey, l.f.	1	0	0	1	1	0
Johnson, 2b.	4	1	0	1	4	0
Purington, c.	4	0	2	3	2	0
Lowe, lb.	5	0	2	12	0	0
Hinckley, l.f., 2b.	5	0	1	1	0	1
Bennett, c.f.	3	2	1	2	0	0
Putnam, r.f.	5	1	2	1	1	0
Smith, s.s.	3	1	2	2	3	1
Totals	48	8	12	27	16	4

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin	0	0	0	4	3	0	0	2	0-9
Bates	3	0	0	4	1	0	0	0	0-8

Earned runs—Bowdoin 4, Bates 3. Two-base hits—Greenlaw, Wignott, Cloudman, Pratt. Stolen bases—Wignott, Bacon, Haskell, Pratt, Quinn, Pulsifer, Putnam, Bennett 2. Bases on balls—off Bacon 3, off Pulsifer 7. Struck out, by Bacon—Hussey, Pulsifer, Lowe, Hinckley 2, Putnam 2; by Pulsifer—Haskell. Double play—Smith, Johnson, and Lowe. Hit by pitched ball, by Pratt—Bennett. Wild pitches—Bacon 1, Pulsifer 2. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—Carpenter.

Bowdoin 6, Brown 4.

One of the most gratifying victories in the history of base-ball at Bowdoin was earned last Wednesday, May 4th, at Providence. Although the day was not of base-ball weather, yet the game abounded in interest and sport until the last Brownite succumbed to Libby's puzzling curves. The score was due to the fact that Bowdoin bunched hits and played steady at critical moments, while Brown could not connect for consecutive hits, and found it impossible to mitten the two-baggers and three-baggers which Captain Greenlaw's men picked out.

Bowdoin opened her account in the first inning; Wignott flew out at third, Greenlaw tapped the sphere for two bases, Bryant popped out, but Bacon made a beautiful single, sending Greenlaw across the plate for the first tally.

Until the fifth inning neither side could do else than pile up goose-eggs, but in this inning Bowdoin increased her lead; Haskell getting first from a dead ball; Wignott then pounded out a two-bagger, scoring Haskell; Greenlaw drew a base on balls, and Bacon, by the mate of Jake's hit—a two-bagger—sent in two across the plate.

In the sixth Clark singled, Libby lost the ball for Brown way out in deep field, while he circled three bases and Clark scored. Stanwood "remembered the Maine," and sacrificed for Libby's score. This closed Bowdoin's account. Brown with a man on first made its first run this inning through an unfortunate wild throw.

Three runs fell to Brown in the last inning. R. Clark jacked out a ball for three bases, and a single scored Clark; here Greenlaw neatly nipped their sport by converting an apparent single into a double play, but Fultz and Gammons both singled, and an error by Bowdoin let in these last two men.

The Brown team did splendid work in fielding, but could not understand Libby, while the Bowdoin team did some excellent stick work, and most of the eight errors were fortunately at uncritical moments.

Fultz and Gammons of Brown deserve special mention, while Greenlaw, Wignott, and Libby, of Bowdoin, played championship form.

When the result of the game reached the campus, enthusiasm reached the highest pitch, and gave vent in the ringing of bells and bon-fires until midnight, while mass calls on the different professors during the early evening were greeted with stirring and pleasing speeches.

The following is the summary of the game:

BOWDOIN.

	R	BH	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	1	1	7	1	0
Greenlaw, l.	2	3	3	1	0
Bryant, 3.	0	0	3	2	0
H. Bacon, s.	0	2	2	3	2
Cloudman, l.	0	0	7	1	3
Clarke, r.	1	1	1	0	1
Libby, p.	1	1	0	0	1
Stanwood, m.	0	0	2	0	0
Haskell, 2.	1	0	2	1	1
Totals	6	8	27	9	8

BROWN.

	R	BH	PO	A	E
W. Bacon, s.	0	1	2	2	0
Fultz, 2.	1	1	2	4	0
Gammons, l.	0	0	7	0	1
F. Croker, l.	0	0	2	0	0
E. Croker, r.	0	0	8	0	0
Lestage, c.	0	0	1	0	0
Perkins, 3.	0	0	1	0	0
R. Clark, m.	1	1	1	0	0
Wheeler, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Sedgwick	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	4	5	27	7	1

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bowdoin . .	1	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	0-6	
Brown . .	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3-4	

Two-base hits—Wignott, Greenlaw 2, H. Bacon. Three-base hits—Libby, R. Clark. Stolen bases—W. Bacon 2, Wignott, Greenlaw. Base on balls—W. Bacon, Fultz, Greenlaw. Struck out—F. Croker, Clarke, Wheeler, Fultz, Cloudman 3, Libby, Stanwood, Haskell. Double play—Greenlaw and Cloudman. Hit by pitched ball—Gammons 2, Haskell, Wignott. Wild pitch—Libby. Umpire—Gaffney. Time—1h., 50m.

Bowdoin 9, University of Maine 8.

Bowdoin won her third consecutive victory Saturday. It was a much harder game than either the Bates or Brown game. Bowdoin was crippled in the box, both Libby and Bacon being out of condition. Libby opened the game, but his arm was so weak that he was obliged to leave the box after the first inning. Bacon pluckily pitched the rest of the game, though his leg was severely strained. Wignott caught a fine game, except that he was a trifle slow in throwing to second. Bowdoin was very weak at first and in right field. Cloudman and Tyler are both Freshmen and have lots to learn concerning base-ball. Bryant made two errors, but made up for them afterwards. Stanwood made a magnificent running catch of a long fly. The in-field of the Maine State team was superb. Pretto was one of the quickest short-stops that ever visited Bowdoin. Cushman pitched a very good game for Orono. He struck out twelve men.

The game was a very exciting one to watch, although rather loose at times. Bowdoin took the lead at first, but surrendered it in the fifth inning. In the seventh, Bowdoin's ever-fatal inning, Maine made four runs by a combination of errors and hits. It was then that the crowd got up and began to cheer the disheartened Bowdoin players. The white suits were encouraged, and, as a result, made three runs, bringing the score to 6 to 8 in favor of Maine. Bowdoin shut Maine out in the ninth, and made two scores herself by bunching the hits. That tied the score. Maine came to the bat and Bacon gave Dolley and Crockett bases on balls. Small got a little scratch hit, which Bryant got and caught Crockett at second and Dolley at the home plate in a pretty double play. Then Welch fouled out to Wignott. Bowdoin came to the bat with renewed courage. Greenlaw made a pass at the ball, and failed, but not so the second ball, which sailed merrily over the center-field's head for a two-bagger. Then Bryant made a nice little sacrifice, which put Greenlaw on third. Clarke came to the bat with lots of confidence, for he had made a double-bagger

in the ninth. He batted a long fly out to center field, and Greenlaw came in during the process, making the score 9 to 8. Carpenter umpired.

BOWDOIN.

	R	BH	TB	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	1	2	8	0	0	0
Greenlaw, l., Capt.	2	1	2	0	0	0
Bryant, 3.	1	1	1	3	3	2
Clark, ss.	1	1	2	2	3	1
Libby, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bacon, p.	0	0	0	2	3	0
Cloudman, 1.	1	1	1	11	2	2
Stanwood, m.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Tyler, r.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Haskell, 2.	0	0	0	2	4	0
Totals	9	5	8	30	15	5

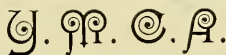
UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.

	R	BH	TB	PO	A	E
Pretto, ss.	0	2	2	1	3	0
Palmer, l.	2	2	2	0	0	0
Dolley, 3, Capt.	1	2	2	1	1	0
Crockett, r.	0	0	0	2	0	1
Small, 1.	1	0	0	11	0	1
Welch, m.	2	2	2	1	0	0
Clark, c.	1	0	0	12	3	1
Sprague, p.	0	0	0	1	3	1
Cushman, 2.	0	0	0	0	4	1
Totals	8	8	8	29	14	5

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
Bowdoin	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	2	1-9	
U. of M.	1	0	0	1	2	0	4	0	0	0-8	

Two-base hits—Wignott, Greenlaw, Clark. Bases on balls—by Bacon 5, by Cushman 7. Struck out—by Bacon 4, by Cushman 12. Hit by pitched ball—by Bacon 1, by Cushman 3. Wild pitches—Cushman 3. Passed balls—Clark 2. Time, 2 hours.



Thursday, April 21st, the meeting was led by E. L. Laycock, '98. The subject was "Not to be ministered unto but to minister." The speaker took for his example the life of Christ, which he proceeded to show, was a life of self-sacrifice and of ministering to the sufferings of others. The subject was well handled and the meeting was very interesting and profitable.

Tuesday evening, the 3d, Mr. C. V. Vicery addressed the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Vicery is visiting the Y. M. C. A.'s of the state, endeavoring to bring to their attention the necessity of sending large delegations to Northfield this summer. After speaking of Northfield he gave many practical suggestions as to how the association may increase its helpfulness the coming year.

Don't forget the Thursday evening meetings. Now that we have only one meeting a week let us make that doubly interesting to make up, in a measure at least, for the loss of the Sunday meetings.

Debating Society.

The Sophomore-Freshman Debate, which was to have constituted the first regular meeting of the society this term, was given up owing to the withdrawal of the Sophomores. No one could be found on short notice to fill the place left vacant by the absence of Mr. Burnell; hence the action on the part of 1900.

The second regular meeting for the term was held in the Modern Languages Room, on Tuesday evening, May 3d, and after waiting unsuccessfully for the arrival of a quorum the society adjourned without transacting any business.

Following the precedent set last year, no more regular meetings will be held during the remainder of the spring term, but the annual meeting for the election of officers will be held on Tuesday, June 7th, as required by the Constitution.



'25.—The *May Bookman* contains an article on Longfellow and Holmes, with portraits and fac-similes. Of Longfellow there is one taken during his youth, others at forty-four and fifty-five, and his last photograph taken shortly before his death.

'50.—William P. Frye is one of the most popular men in public affairs to-day. His genuine patriotism appeals to the American people. A Washington correspondent thus writes of him: "Senator Frye has been about the most popular man in the Senate for the past week, while that great body has been discussing the resolutions for war against the Spaniard. Almost every utterance of his has been loudly applauded by the galleries, and on every occasion the frequent thumps of the vice-president have followed. In some instances he has warned the galleries that approval or disapproval on their part is against the rules, but it does not restrain the patriots who watch there from clapping hands vigorously whenever the Senator makes one of his brief but determined assaults on some senator who is for peace at any price."

'50.—General Oliver O. Howard, U. S. A., who was a guest of the Congregational Club in Boston recently, made a stirring speech upon the present crisis. The General received a tremendous ovation, and when he referred to President McKinley as being "sound to the core," the big audience was aroused to the height of enthusiasm. After reviewing at length the causes which have led up to the war with Spain, General Howard said, in part:

The Cubans have shown their faith by their works. They deserve the sympathy and help of this republic, and that sympathy and help are now tendered in a way that will bring to the island a permanent relief. Some men cry out that the Cubans are uneducated, but we have been educating them for years and years. We have colonies of them in all our large cities, and many of the young men who are with Gomez to-day have been scientifically educated in our polytechnic institutions. I have no fear of the Cuban people not being able to govern themselves. The nations are still deceived by the cry of a defense of honor. But where is the honor of a government that has lived by extortion and that has murdered by starvation hundreds and thousands of its children? "O, all that has ceased now," they tell us; but I am not disposed to trust a giant who has destroyed even one hundred children. I would restrain him, even if I believed in his genuine repentance, for fear of his backsliding. Some one recently said to me: "How would you have liked to have England and other nations intervene in 1863?" I answered that if we had shut up women and children and old men in trochases and kept them there by force, with insufficient or no food, until 200,000 of them had perished and thousands more had become only walking skeletons, the nations of the earth would not have been Christian nations had they not intervened to stop us in our madness.

N., '51.—Dr. E. A. Thompson, the donor of the Thompson Library, recently dedicated in Dover, was born in Sangerville over seventy years ago and has lived nearly all his life in the town which he has so honored by his magnificent gift of a free public library. Choosing medicine as a profession he studied with Dr. S. Laughton of Bangor, and upon the outbreak of hostilities between the two sections of the country he was on May 1, 1862, appointed assistant surgeon and afterwards full surgeon in the 12th Maine Volunteers, and served until honorably discharged at the close of the war. In politics Dr. Thompson has always been a Republican, and besides holding the various town offices, has been a member of the Board of Trustees of the Insane Asylum for six years, and one of the trustees of the Reform School for three years. Dr. Thompson was a member of the House of Representatives in 1871; in 1873-4 served on the Governor's Council, and in 1872 was Surgeon-General on

the staff of Governor Perham. He is Vice-President of the Maine Medical Association and has been one of the examining surgeons ever since 1867, with the exception of four years, and is President of the Kineo National Bank. Dr. Thompson is a prominent member of the Grand Army of the Republic, being a member of Calvin S. Douty Post, and is also a member of the Loyal Legion.

'52.—In its report of the meeting of Bosworth Post, April 21st, the Portland *Argus* says: "Mr. Swett made a graceful introduction of General J. L. Chamberlain, 'the hero of Little Round Top, who held the left of the line at the battle of Gettysburg,' and the old soldier was given a splendid reception. General Chamberlain said that he would admit that he was not feeling well. This war means much to the young men and to the country at large, responsible as it is to the work God has ordained. These are great moments. We may feel duty calling us. We may think of the men who will respond so willingly. We think of the noble young men who will be the first to rush to arms. I stand before men who had a part in the noblest work of the century, equal to that of the fathers of the republic. You had your part in that fearful, that glorious struggle. I do not know where duty will call me, or any of you. I know not how many of us will hear the bugle call of duty, but this I do know, that the young men your example has inspired will be there. I was one of the first to say publicly that the sinking of the Maine could not have been an accident. In her destruction I saw the evil intent of a hating enemy. I believe the destruction of the Maine was in itself an act of war, and that it was enough, but still this people held their peace while forming a front before which Spain must go down."

General Chamberlain paid a high and very eloquent tribute to President McKinley, and said that great credit is due to Speaker Reed, who "held that howling mob of patriots until the right moment arrived to act. He used his great power to the advantage of the state and the nation. He put aside his own feeling when it became his duty to remember the whole people, and he gave his support to the President.

"A country does not live for itself alone. It stands for something. It is to do something for others. The time has come for this whole united country to act for humanity, for women and children. The flag of the Maine is lifted higher than ever before, even to heaven. That flag was sunk, that ship was destroyed by an act of treachery, but that ship has become to us a watchword in the fore-

front of battle, and the flag is lifted up as a sign and a symbol of patriotism.

"But in this presence I would not speak of war except that we do not live for ourselves. I do not know but that the island of Cuba, for one hundred years a source of trouble to us, may not be an injury to us, but the question we have asked of the nations is, 'Shall we sit voiceless and dumb and weaponless while these things are going on at our doors? Shall we stand for the rights of men?'"

He paid a high tribute to General Lee. He said the last time he saw General Lee was when he tried to prevent his own command from further progress, but his presence at Havana has been the means of drawing this country together. Perhaps this war is to bring the North and South together, and it will stand side by side, shoulder to shoulder. We shall be made one in heart as we are one in form before the nations of the earth.

General Chamberlain said he could but rejoice that England is to stand with this country for humanity. With thrilling effect he said, "I feel that I want to be in the front of something."

'54.—Rev. William Packard Tucker died Wednesday night, May 4th, in Pawtucket, R. I., of apoplexy. Mr. Tucker was born 64 years ago in Saco, and received his education in Otis Academy. He entered Bowdoin and graduated in the Class of '54. While in college he was the president of the Peucinian Society. At the close of his course he was made the Commencement orator, and was elected to Φ B K. He received the degree of A.M. in 1857, and in the same year was made tutor of Latin and Mathematics at Bowdoin, which position he held for two years, being appointed in 1859 instructor in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. From 1857 to 1862 he was the librarian of the college. In 1862-3 he was principal of the Girls' High School, Portland, and during 1863-4, of the Boys' and Girls' High School. In the years 1864-65, he studied Theology with Bishop Burgess at Gardiner. He was ordered Deacon, July 12, 1865; Priest, September 11, 1865. In 1865-66 he was a missionary at Hallowell and Rockland. Since that time he has been in the following positions: Rector of Grace Church, Bath, 1866-69; of St. John's Church, Stockton, Cal., 1869-70; of St. Augustine's College, Bernicia, 1870-75; of St. Paul's Church, Holyoke, Mass., 1876-77; of Trinity Church, Pawtucket, R. I., from 1877 to his death. Rev. Mr. Tucker was the compiler of the "Catalogue of the Library of Bowdoin College" (1863).

'61.—Prominent among the candidates for sheriff

of Androscoggin County is Stephen H. Manning of Lewiston. A number of people in this county demand that the prohibitory law shall be enforced to the letter, and it is said that these people will force the nomination of General Manning on that issue. General Manning is a man with a fine record as a soldier in the Civil War. He was a classmate at Bowdoin College of Judge L. A. Emery of the Maine Supreme Court, Professor Alpheus Spring Packard, Gen. T. W. Hyde of Bath, Edward Stanwood, the well-known journalist, and was in college at the same time with Speaker Thomas B. Reed, as well as other distinguished men. General Manning was breveted a brigadier-general at the close of the war, and for many years after this time resided in the South, where he was a sheriff in North Carolina for several years. Some time ago he returned to Lewiston, where he has a fine residence, but he has taken no part in public affairs, and is not very generally known.

'62.—The pleasing news comes from Washington that Gen. Charles P. Mattocks of Portland will receive an appointment as major-general of volunteers. General Mattocks is a graduate of Edward Little High School, Auburn, and of Bowdoin College, Class of 1862; one of the bravest officers in the field and a man of culture and of great ability. He entered the United States service immediately after graduation as first lieutenant in the Seventeenth Maine Volunteers, and participated in all the battles of the Army of the Potomac, from the first battle of Fredericksburg until the surrender of Lee, except for nine months when he was a prisoner of war. For gallant and meritorious service on the field of battle he was promoted through the various grades, and in May, 1865, was breveted brigadier-general to date from the surrender of Lee. He was taken prisoner at the battle of the Wilderness, and held as a prisoner of war at Danville, Va., and at Macon, Ga., and at Charleston, S. C., was placed under fire as a hostage. He escaped from prison at Columbia, S. C., but was recaptured by the detachment of the Cherokee Indians then in the Confederate service. After being held in Danville and Libby prisons, General Mattocks was exchanged, and immediately, by permission of the Secretary of War, rejoined the 17th Maine. General Mattocks was one of the five of that regiment's original thirty-four officers who served three years, and of the five he and Col. Edward Moore were the only two who escaped without wounds.

H., '68.—Rev. Charles Munger, one of the oldest members of the Maine Methodist Conference, died

at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Abbott, in Rochester, N. H., on April 29th. He was born in Rochester, N. H., October 29, 1818, and was the son of Rev. Philip and Zapporah Munger. He was a student in the Maine Wesleyan Seminary from 1834 to 1840, received on trial in the Maine Conference in 1841, and with the exception of two years, 1848-49, supernumerary and superannuated, continued in effective service until 1887, a period of 45 years. While laid aside from active service by failing health in 1848, Mr. Munger enjoyed a trip to England by invitation of Captain Jarvis of Castine. In 1868 Mr. Munger received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Bowdoin College. He was sent as a delegate to the General Conference in 1872 and again in 1876. Mr. Munger married Miss Celia J. Anderson of Fayette, August 8, 1841. There were seven children born to them, two of whom died in early life.

H., '71.—Almon Augustus Strout died April 19th, at the Hotel Touraine, Boston. He had started for California, hoping to regain his health, but was obliged to turn back. Mr. Strout was born in Limington, York County, May 8, 1835, son of Elisha and Mary (Hagan) Strout. Both parents were natives of Limington. His paternal ancestors were emigrants from England, who settled near Cape Cod, but soon removed to what is now the city of Portland. His mother was a daughter of Walter Hagan, a farmer, whose ancestors settled in Scarborough.

Mr. Strout spent his early years upon a farm, during the winter months attending common school. After three years' attendance at North Bridgton and Fryeburg academies, teaching fall and winter terms of school meanwhile, he commenced the study of law with Joel Eastman of Conway, New Hampshire, and ten months later entered the office of Howard & Strout in Portland, where he found as a fellow-student Eugene Hale, now United States senator from Maine, and with him was admitted to the bar of Maine on February 13, 1857. He at first located in Harrison, where he immediately built up a large and lucrative practice and acquired considerable reputation as a successful pleader in jury cases. In 1863 he removed to Portland, where he succeeded to the business of Shepley & Dana, and in March, 1866, he entered into a partnership with Gen. George F. Shepley, which continued until the appointment of General Shepley to the bench of the United States Court, in June, 1869. His association with General Shepley, combined with his own industry and ability, brought a very large amount of business, and he soon made his way to the front rank of his pro-

fession both as a learned lawyer and a successful advocate.

Mr. Strout continued in practice until 1873, when, finding his increasing business too much to manage without assistance, he formed a partnership with George F. Holmes, under the firm name of Strout & Holmes. In 1882 he was appointed general counsel for the Grand Trunk Railway for New England, and in 1884 he became counsel for the Boston & Lowell Railroad, continuing as such until that road was absorbed by the Boston & Maine.

In January, 1889, Mr. Strout opened an office in Boston, forming a partnership with William H. Coolidge, who had been associated with him as assistant counsel of the Boston & Lowell. In January, 1895, Mr. Henry F. Strout, his son, was admitted to the firm. In 1897 Mr. Strout severed his connection with the Boston firm, which re-organized under the name of Coolidge & Strout, and in November, 1897, he formed a new partnership for doing a general law business in Portland with C. A. Hight, who had been for some time associated with him in his railroad law work.

Mr. Strout's early political affiliations were with the Douglas wing of the Democratic party. At the breaking out of the rebellion he identified himself with the war Democrats, who labored for the preservation of the Union, and finding himself in accord with the Republican policy he voted for the re-election of Lincoln, and has ever since acted with the Republican party.

His legal and political experience continued to rapidly widen. He acted for the United States as assistant counsel for the distribution of the Geneva award, and has been senior counsel for the government in many important cases. In 1879 Mr. Strout was elected representative to the State legislature from Portland, but was deprived of his seat upon the pretext that although the returns showed his election by a clear majority of over 600 votes, it also contained the words, "scattering, forty-three votes." In the contest that followed, which resulted in the defeat of the Fusion party's attempt to control the legislature, Mr. Strout took a prominent and important part, serving as chairman of the committee chosen by the Republican members of the legislature, to draw up a statement of their side of the case, with suitable interrogations for submission to the Supreme Court. The opinion of the court sustained the Republican side of the controversy, and Mr. Strout's course and his services to the state having met with the recognition and approval of his constituents, he was returned to the legislature of 1881, where, as chairman of the judiciary commit-

tee, he took an active part in shaping the legislation of the session.

Mr. Strout was a Mason and a Knight Templar. He was married, December 23, 1861, to Mary R. Sumner, daughter of Samuel R. Sumner of Grand Rapids, Mich., who survives him, as does their son, Henry Francis Strout, born March 3, 1867.

At a meeting of St. Stephen's Church, from which he was buried, the following resolutions were adopted:

In the death of Mr. Strout we are deeply sensible of the loss the parish has sustained, and desire to place on record our high appreciation of his services both to the vestry and to the parish.

At his death Mr. Strout was senior member of the vestry, having served the parish in this office more than thirty years. During this long period he readily responded to every call upon him of whatever kind; was wise in counsel, uniformly considerate and courteous in his intercourse with us.

To his deeply afflicted widow and surviving son we tender our warmest sympathies.

The pall-bearers were Hon. William L. Putnam, Hon. Joseph W. Symonds, Hon. Henry B. Cleaves, General Manager C. M. Hays of the Grand Trunk Railway, Mr. Dennis W. Clark, Mr. John B. Coyle, Mr. George Burnham, Jr., and Mr. Joseph H. Short.

'75.—Parker P. Simmons, whose election to be superintendent of school supplies of Greater New York was recently noted, will have the disbursement of about \$1,500,000 for supplies of all kinds. His selection to the office he now holds was practically a foregone conclusion, for his fitness for the place had been demonstrated in many ways. In this instance the value of an education as an aid to success has been conspicuously emphasized. To a liberal education Mr. Simmons had added long experience as a public school teacher, a successful business career (he is still a member of the produce exchange of New York), a technical knowledge of book-making and book-selling, and a measure of executive ability that is rarely excelled.

N., '77.—Hon. Edward H. Blake received an inquiry from the government recently concerning the availability of his fast steam yacht, *Rex*, for use by the United States Navy in the war. The *Rex* has received many improvements, besides a thorough overhauling, and she will be faster than ever. The negotiations for the purchase have not yet been completed.

H., '81.—Ex-Mayor J. P. Baxter was recently re-elected President of the Portland Public Library.

N., '82.—Arthur G. Staples has been promoted by the *Leveiston Journal* to the editorial department. He has for some time very ably filled the chair of city editor. Mr. Staples is undoubtedly the bright-

est journalist in Maine. The ORIENT offers its congratulations to its editor-in-chief in 1881-82.

'85.—John A. Peters, Jr., was editor-in-chief of the ORIENT in 1884-5. He is now a prominent lawyer in Ellsworth. The *Ellsworth American* has this little note concerning a gathering of prominent men at Acadia Farm, owned by Judge Peters: "Several of the guests mentioned are good Bowdoin men, including Judge Wiswell, who was the second editor-in-chief that the ORIENT ever had. Among the business men of Ellsworth, who break the monotony of city life by indulging in one phase or another of farming, is John A. Peters, Jr., attorney, and judge of the municipal court. Some years ago he secured about one hundred and twenty-five acres of land in Lamoine, gently sloping to the bay that lies between the mainland and the northern shore of Mt. Desert Island. Here he has made for himself an ideal farm, highly cultivated and well stocked. An old farm-house, overlooking the bay, has been fitted with many modern conveniences, and furnished with the good taste that the judge and his estimable wife are known to possess. To this delightful spot, happily named Acadia Farm, Judge Peters invited a party of friends last Friday evening, and entertained them with characteristic hospitality. Dinner was served at seven o'clock. The guests were: Judges L. A. Emery, '61, and A. P. Wiswell, '73, of the Supreme Court; Col. H. E. Hamlin of the Governor's staff; Rev. W. R. Hunt, '90, Hon. John B. Redman, '70, collector of the port; Drs. George A. Phillips and J. F. Manning, M.'79, A. W. King, H. W. Cushman, M. Gallert, Henry Whiting, J. F. Knowlton, and F. W. Rollins of Ellsworth; Judge O. P. Cunningham, '69, and O. F. Fellows, Bucksport; C. O. Barrows of Portland."

H., '86.—President Hyde was recently elected to the Board of Trustees of Phillips Exeter Academy, in place of Professor Charles F. Dunbar, who retires for personal reasons. On April 24th, President Hyde preached in the High Street Church, Portland, taking for his text Galatians vi., 2d and 5th verses: "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ." "Each man shall bear his own burden."

'87.—Austin Cary has accepted the position of forestry expert for the Berlin Mills Company, a very responsible position. The pines Mr. Cary set out below the college wood are doing finely, and all persons should be cautious about setting fires in that vicinity. The restoration of the old college pines, of which Longfellow wrote, is a matter of very great interest to the college authorities.

Med., '94.—Dr. William H. Dyer of Dover, N. H.,

has accepted the appointment of assistant surgeon of the First Regiment, N. H. N. G., with rank as captain, which was tendered him a few days ago by Colonel W. W. Scott. Dr. Dyer was born in Portland, March 17, 1869. He obtained his early education in the Portland public schools, graduating from the High School in 1889. He pursued a special course in physical culture at Harvard, after which he served for a year as physical instructor at Phillips Exeter Academy. He was one of the founders of the Portland Athletic Association. In 1894 he was graduated from the Maine Medical School and entered upon a year's service as house physician at the Maine General Hospital. After taking a post-graduate course in New York he practiced for a time in Waterbury, Conn. Dr. Dyer settled in Dover, November 1, 1897. During his brief residence there he has made himself very popular.

'95.—Hiland L. Fairbanks is a corporal in the crack Company G from Bangor, in camp at Augusta.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF LAMDA, Z ♀, }
May 6, 1898. }

Whereas, This Chapter has heard with sorrow of the death of one of its members, Thomas Stowell Crocker, of the Class of 1889, be it

Resolved, That we mourn the loss of this brother of our Fraternity so soon removed from active labors of life; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

FRANK ASTOR THOMPSON,
ROBERT EARLE RANDALL,
HARRY BENTON NEAGLE,
Committee for Lambda.

HALL OF THE KAPPA OF PSI Upsilon, }
May 6, 1898. }

Whereas, We have learned with profound sorrow of the death of our beloved brother, William Packard Tucker, of the Class of 1884,

Resolved, That, in his removal from our midst, the Fraternity loses a true and loyal member, honored and beloved by all;

Resolved, That we deeply deplore his death, and extend to his afflicted family our sincerest sympathy; and

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

HOWARD R. IVES,
EDWIN M. NELSON,
JOSEPH W. WHITNEY,
Committee for the Chapter.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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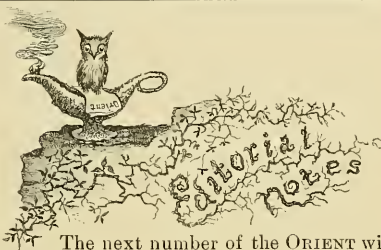
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The next number of the ORIENT will be the special Ivy number. As it will contain a full report of the exercises, together with all the parts in full, it will not be out until the Wednesday after Ivy Day. It will therefore be a week late. All wishing extra copies of this number to send away may secure them of the business manager at the usual Ivy-Day price of twenty cents.

THE influence of the war is felt perhaps in no community more keenly than within our own college halls. The general trend of thought and ambition is turned toward Washington and Chickamauga. The war has shown how unprepared this country is for a great war, and it is to be hoped that it will teach a lasting lesson to those men who shout down all appropriations for army and navy. The sluggish policy which hitherto has been this country's, must be given up, if we are to survive the land thirst of our powerful neighbors across the seas. The picture of poor old China to-day is growing pathetic. But why, why are the powers of Europe appropriating the big slices of her territory? Why is Great Britain, Russia, Germany, and even little Japan holding China's ports and China's best lands? It's only a matter of time and national etiquette before China will be no more, and

the different provinces will be British China, German China, etc. The grand reason for these conditions is that China has no military and naval strength. It would be a pitiable sight to have our own glorious land cut up and ruled by the monarchs of Europe.

The United States must be *strong* to endure. She must be far stronger than to-day. There must be something beside patriotism and willingness-to-serve. There is no dearth of men who would gladly shoulder a musket for the country's service. Few powers could equal the number of soldiers which America could turn out. But the government could do nothing for them after a paltry hundred thousand had been cared for. There would be no equipments and there would be no military knowledge.

As a college, Bowdoin can do nothing toward equipments, but Bowdoin has a duty to perform as regards military knowledge. The United States government stands ready to send an educated officer to Bowdoin to teach its students the trick of military science. The government offers arms, as many as the college authorities might ask for.

It is no new idea to urge that the college authorities add to the Bowdoin curriculum a course in military science. The truth of the affirmative argument has been plain for several years. To-day it is made particularly clear by the circumstances which surround us. We watch with a feeling akin to envy and chagrin our sister colleges sending their trained soldiers to the front at the first call for arms. Bowdoin, proud and glorious in all other things, willing to throw the gauntlet before any college in the land in athletics, culture, and brains, must stand, to-day, unable to show a score of men of sufficient military knowledge to be of ready service at this moment. We must sit at our study tables and watch our brothers from other colleges march by ready, if need be, to fire the first volley.

Bowdoin has the same heart and patriotism. There is as much willingness here to the square inch as there is at any college in the land. Witness that one-half the college roll came forward for drill, when it seemed possible to secure guns. If the war lasts long enough, Bowdoin will have her full quota in the ranks. It will never be said that a Bowdoin man waited to be drafted. But our condition is a sorry sight. We point with just pride to the three hundred names upon the bronze memorials in Memorial Hall!

What a difference, had Bowdoin enjoyed the privilege of the military training which has been in vogue at Harvard, Brown, Tech, and other colleges. They were ready; we were not. The war has its lessons for Bowdoin as well as for the country. This present war seems to be the forerunner of more serious complications. If Bowdoin is not ready another time, the fault will lie at the door of the governing boards. The student body is ready and anxious to elect military science, under the proper conditions.

Bowdoin had military drill for ten years. The question is asked, "If it was a good thing, why was it discontinued?" It was not discontinued because it was not a good thing. It was discontinued because the college then was not large enough and strong enough to support it. To-day it is large enough and strong enough. Conditions are very much different. In the seventies there was but very little interest anywhere in military matters; to-day the high schools are sending men to college well versed in preliminary military science. Then the students were compelled to drill; to-day they ask the boards to furnish them with the course. Nowadays there is a growing necessity for a training in tactics. The military organizations are becoming the social and high-class organizations which young men wish to join. The crack regiments have requirements so high that a considerable knowledge in the actual science

is required. Especially true is this in all the large cities. Magnificent armories attest to the social and operatic returns of well-known regiments.

It is not necessary to go over the long list of virtues of military drill itself upon the physical man. They are too manifest to merit discussion. That a military organization would be a success here there seems to be no question. Its social possibilities would be many. In other colleges "The Cadets" are the leaders in everything social. The experiment in other colleges has proved a great success, and now Bowdoin has no excuse for not giving her undergraduates the advantages possessed at other institutions.

The ORIENT hopes that the Faculty and Boards will take steps in this direction at the coming meeting. So here's to the Bowdoin militant.

THE editors of the '99 *Bugle* have some sensible advice for the present Sophomore Class concerning elections to the 1900 *Bugle* board. The advice which they offer is that the Sophomores should use all possible haste in electing and organizing their editorial board. The work which the modern college annual demands cannot be done off-hand in a few weeks; and the class that puts off their election to the last minute is badly handicapped. The college to-day expects the *Bugle* to come up to a certain excellence. And well it should, because the annual goes all over the country and is the only representative the college has in many cases. The Bowdoin fraternities exchange annuals with probably every recognized institution in this country. The college is necessarily judged more or less by the *Bugle*. The ORIENT would suggest to the Sophomores that they elect their board without delay and that they begin at once upon the work of their *Bugle*. Money will do much, but care and time will do more.

WHERE is one thing that Bowdoin's beautiful campus lacks—not only lacks, *needs* very much. That is a flag of the country. With all our beautiful buildings and grounds, the college should surely have the emblem which inspires men to better things. We may look from one end of the campus to the other, into every nook and corner, we cannot find a flag so large as a red bandanna. It is a shame and a slight to the memory of three hundred Bowdoin soldiers. The ORIENT wishes to call the attention of the Faculty to this matter, and to particularly request that something be done at once about it. The ORIENT is seconded in this by the whole college and alumni. It would suggest that a flag-staff be erected in front of Memorial Hall; that a large flag be purchased, and that the college make it the duty of one of her many workmen to care for it.

Psi Upsilon Convention.

THE Sixty-fifth Annual Convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity was held with Mu Chapter, at Minneapolis, Minn., on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, May 3, 4, 5, and 6. On Tuesday evening an informal smoker was given to enable the delegates to become acquainted, at the West Hotel. On Wednesday afternoon the delegates were received by two of the Sororities, as the ladies' societies are called, of the University, Kappa Kappa, Gamma, and Alpha Phi. Wednesday evening the public literary exercises were held in Plymouth Church. President Adams of the University of Wisconsin, *Phi*, '61, was the orator of the evening. The convention poem was read by Charles Floyd McClure, *P*, '95. The Mu Chapter, Thursday evening, gave a dance in the armory of the university to the visiting delegates. The annual banquet was held in the West Hotel on Friday evening. Kappa Chapter of Bowdoin was represented by Howard R. Ives,

'98. The Bowdoin alumni present at the convention were Albert T. Boardman, '73, John O. P. Wheelwright, '81, John Washburn, '82, Mortimer H. Boutelle, '87, all of Minneapolis.

Bowdoin Verse.

Ye Studente.

Whenne, manye myles from college halles,
He makes yonge ladyes evenyng calles,
Each one of them hys name extols,
And bragges about hys knowledge;
And on hys necke in rapture falles,
Because he is in college.

But in ye deare old classic towne,
Ye faire sexe gentlye turns hym downe;
Around hys necke no arm is throwne,
For that would not be prudente;
Far from a kysse, he gettes a frowne,
Because—he is a studente.

And yet, in alle sinceritey,
I thinke you will agree wythe me
That if hys friends atte home could see
Hys brashnesse and imprudence,
They'd lykewise aet as bye decree,
And cease they're love for studentes.

—J. W. C., '98.

Lake Erie.

Gather round me, mates, and listen,
While I tell to you a tale
Of the days when I was younger
And in Perry's ship made sail.

Lawrence was the name they called her,
And she was a gallant boat;
Never had the Great Lakes' waters
Seen a better one afloat.

Well, you know, we fought the British
Eighteen-twelve the war began;
I was twenty then, and in me
Had the strength of a grown man.

On the waters of Lake Erie
Rode our gallant fleet one day,
Sheltered as it lay at anchor
By the shores of Put-in Bay.

Laughing in the morning sunbeams,
Round the vessels ripples played,
And the land wind quickly rising,
Kissed "Old Glory" where she swayed.

When appeared the British squadron,
Canvas set and spars braced tight,
And their decks were stript and ready
And their guns run out for fight.

Quickly then we manned the vessels
And we sailed from out the bay,
Sailed against the hostile squadron
That had challenged our array.

Perry, eager for the battle,
Soon his consorts left behind,
For the Lawrence only of them
Was the one to catch the wind.

Fatal was the fire that met us,
Sweeping all our men from deck,
Till at last, the good ship sinking,
Dropped from out the fight, a wreck.

To his side then Perry called us,
"Clear away the gig!" said he,
And he named a crew to row her,
With that number he named me.

Through the thickest fight we rowed him
In that rocking, tossing boat,
'Round us shot and shell were pouring,
But safe through them did we float.

Perry held his precious banner
Worked with "Don't give up the ship,"
And his face was bright and eager,
And a smile was on his lip.

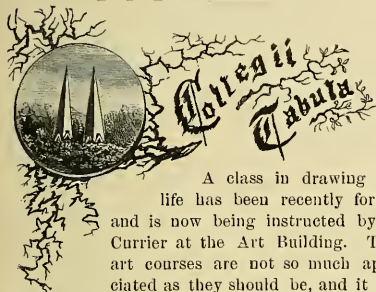
When we reached the sloop Niag'ra,
Like a bloodhound from the slip,
All her sails set, straight upon them
Went our gallant little ship.

Through them sailed, and turned, and raked
them,
Till they hauled their ensigns down,
And the battle's strife was finished,
And the day was all our own.

Mates, I'm old, and gray and shattered,
Life for me will soon be o'er,
Fill your cups, then, mates, and listen,
Drink with me this one toast more.

While the sky is still above us,
 Man on land, and ship at sea,
 May "Old Glory's" pride and honor
 Ever in all true hearts be.

—F. C. L., 1900.



A class in drawing from life has been recently formed, and is now being instructed by Mr. Currier at the Art Building. These art courses are not so much appreciated as they should be, and it is to be hoped that in another year more interest will be shown by the undergraduate body in this, one of the most useful departments of the college.

Violets are in their prime.

May-flowers are nearly gone.

Three and a half more weeks.

Plaisted, '94, was here recently.

Scrub games of ball are frequent.

Morson, '98, is away from college.

McCallum, '97, was on the campus.

Professor Robinson has been out of town.

Rowell, 1900, was in Waterville last week.

Tront fishing is an enticing sport nowadays.

Short, 1901, has been out with a lame ankle.

The orioles have arrived, also apple blossoms.

Clough, 1900, was injured while bicycle riding.

Corliss, 1901, has been sick with typhoid fever.

President Hyde preached in the Wellesley Chapel recently.

The Freshman Surveying Class is now to be in the field.

Professor MacDonald gave the Juniors an adjourn last Wednesday.

Professor Lee took members of 1900 on a botanizing trip on the 18th.

Phillips, 1900, has returned from his home, where sickness had detained him.

It is not yet known whether the Freshman meet will be held in Brunswick or Waterville.

"The Bugle" will be out in about two weeks."

The open cars were put on the electric road last week.

Stoves are disconnected with the chimneys nowadays.

Can the Medics play ball? Watch Bryant and Jonah.

Moulton, '98, substituted in a Bath school recently.

See the "Bowdoin fence" between Maine and Winthrop.

Laferriere, 1901, First Maine, was on the campus on the 19th.

The Bath and Lewiston electric roads are progressing nicely.

"O'Hooligan's Wedding" failed to appear at the appointed time.

A small whale was captured off Harpswell on the week of the 15th.

Freshman ode contestants have all turned in their productions.

More men should see the Cleveland Cabinet in Massachusetts Hall.

The Glee and Mandolin Clubs play in Hartland and Angusta this week.

Laferriere, 1901, goes to Chickamanga with the First Maine Volunteers.

The Freshmen are training for the meet with the other Maine colleges.

The "fatal seventh" in the Boston College game was fatal for the visitors.

The *Bugle* is much like the Spaniards. The answer always is, "Nanana."

Notices about bicycle riding on the sidewalk do not seem to have much effect.

President Hyde preached at Williston Church, Portland, a Sunday or so ago.

A number of women went about the campus in a systematic manner last week.

Shaw's bulletin-board is getting to be as much of an objective point as the post-office.

The present Freshman Class matriculated before President Hyde the 26th of last month.

The chapel bell has been ringing noons very regularly for the Senior and Junior marching.

Haines, '97, was on the campus a few days since and took part in the base-ball practice. He is to preach during the summer at Albany, Me.

Professor Chapman recently spent a few days with Dr. F. H. Gerrish of Portland.

Briggs, '99, and Lancey, '99, who have been out for several weeks, have returned to college.

The class in mineralogy, under Professor Robinson, had an expedition on Thursday the 19th.

Professor Moody will soon go to Washington Academy, East Machias, to hold examinations.

The class in drawing from life meets on Wednesdays and Saturdays from 10 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M.

The subjects for the second themes of the term, which were due Tuesday, May 17th, are as follows:

1. Causes of Decline in American Ship-Building.
2. Co-education: Has it Proved Successful?
3. Military Drill in the Public Schools.
4. Milton's "Areopagitica."

The feeling of the college goes out with intense interest toward the boys of our well-handled ball team.

Scrub teams from '99 and 1900 played a game of base-ball on the athletic field on the 18th. 1900 won, 15 to 5.

The engagement of Sturtevant, of the Medical School, to Miss Ida Palmer of Brunswick, is announced.

The Freshmen are reading now "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon," and have just finished "La Belle Nivernaise."

Webber, 1900, has been lay reader at the Episcopal Church on one or two occasions within the last month.

The boys are going down to hear Elijah Kellogg preach now. A pleasing tribute was paid to him in a recent paper.

Professor Chapman went to Bangor on the 16th, to attend the trustees' meeting of the Bangor Theological Seminary.

Bicycle trips are now being taken to all points of interest. Orr's Island, Mere and Simpson's Points are visited largely.

The decorative garden between Memorial and Massachusetts has been put in shape for the ornamental plants to be put there.

The idle students who loaf about the station are waked up every now and then by the sight of a blue-coat on his way to or from Augusta. The troops, it is stated, will pass through Brunswick this week and will probably be given a grand ovation—one that they will remember when they swelter in the climate of Chickamauga.

The genial Mike's ardor was a little dampened one day last week; but we soon hope to see him sport his Bowdoin ribbons again.

Bob Evans has bicycle votes up in the thousands. He has a good chance to win, and if all will give him their votes he probably will do so.

The college tennis tournament is now just being finished. The Intercollegiate Tournament is to be held at Waterville the first week in June.

These warm days the change in the verdure is visible. Violets are to be found on the athletic field and to the south of the Walker Art Building.

The latest improvements on the college ground include a neat iron fence between North Maine and South Appleton. The grading of the paths is still going on.

Professors Lee and MacDonald are among those who have recently lectured before the high school and upper classes of the grammar schools of Brunswick.

Bangor, Portland, and Bath High Schools have seceded from the Interscholastic Association, and are anxious to accept the terms proposed by Bowdoin College.

"John" is about the gymnasium once again after his severe illness. He has been sick since February, and suffered from pneumonia, followed by rheumatic fever.

The Seniors, under Marshal Stanwood, have been marching in the chapel, while the Juniors, under Marshal Philoon, are preparing for their Ivy-Day exercises.

The ball team was at Amherst on Wednesday the 18th, played with Tufts the next day, and returned to Maine in time for the Colby game at Waterville on Saturday, the 21st.

When the imperfect bricks which are now being taken from the walls of the Science Building are replaced by new ones, the building will be almost absolutely perfect even in its details.

F. M. Short, 1901, is the representative of Loring, Short & Harmon of Portland, and Griffiths, 1901, is the agent of Horace Partridge & Co. Both have tennis and athletic goods on sale.

The following clipping from the *Kennebec Journal* shows "what might have been":

Captain Thompson, of the newly-organized Bowdoin military company, was among the visitors. With his two years of West Point experience and his 150 Bowdoin recruits, they would make a valuable addition to the state forces.

Several of the Sunday afternoon discourses in chapel lately have had to do with the war. On May 8th, President Hyde spoke of the lessons to be learned from Dewey's victory at Manila.

Several men, representing various firms, have been busy engaging students as book agents or picture sellers during the summer vacation. Their efforts have not been greatly successful.

At a meeting of the Reading-Room Association the following officers were elected: President, Randall, '99; Directors, Phillips, '99, Wignott, '99, Phillips, 1900, F. L. Hill, 1901; Manager, Gardner, 1900.

The Juniors have elected the following men to take part in the prize declamation to be held June 20th: Lavertu, Dana, Briggs, Dutton, Cram, L. L. Cleaves, Jennings, Thompson, W. H. Smith, Philoon, Moulton, and Sturgis.

The Examining Committee of the Board of Overseers recently visited the college and inspected the work being carried on. Out of the whole committee there were present Judge Foster, Judge Emery, and C. W. Packard, Esq.

One of the recent notices on the bulletin-board was that with reference to enlistment, and read: "Wanted—Fifty able-bodied men to serve in the United States Volunteer Army. Apply to Captain Goodwin, Company K, Brunswick."

Elections for the Glee and Mandolin Clubs will be held this week. Men are strongly advised to practice on their instruments during the summer, both old men and those desiring places in the fall. The benefit to the club and to themselves will be great enough to repay all effort.

As a matter of history, very few Bowdoin students ever marry Bath girls with whom in their college days they are so prone to flirt. Bath girls who accompany their Bowdoin friends to the midnight train to say good-bye to the boys after long evening calls should remember this fact or, at any rate, their parents should.—*Bath Independent*.

Our campus will now be our pride, for visible reasons. Men are working on it constantly and keeping it in fine condition. The havoc wrought by the winter storms has been almost entirely remedied, and the object now is to keep prolific nature within bounds set by our idea of the picturesque.

The trees around the athletic field are well patronized during our games, and wagon loads drive up beside the fence, and by standing up, have a full view. At the last game there was, roughly estimating, one-third as many viewing the proceedings

from over the fence as there were inside. Small boys are expected to do so, but there should be some gentle way of subduing elder people inclined to see the sights without consulting the captain's office.

The night after the Amherst game the boys collected in front of the chapel while the bell was being rung. The bell rang an hour and then, being dark, a large bon-fire was built over the spot on which burned the fire of the Brown celebration. Again the campus was illuminated by the fire of victory.

The Glee and Mandolin Club gave an excellent concert in Memorial Hall on Thursday, May 12th, for the benefit of the Base-Ball Association. The singing was excellent, and the mandolin part of the concert went off with great vim. Mr. Merrill's mandolin solo, "Don't be Cross, Dear Heart, with Me," was very well done, and the mandolin solo by Jordan, 1900, also came in for a large share of praise. There were exactly twenty-six students in the audience.

Professor H. C. Emery delivered a most interesting lecture in Memorial Hall on Friday evening, May 19th. His subject was the "Laureate of an Empire"—Rudyard Kipling. There is something unique about Kipling, and he is now so popular that any new words about him are listened to with the greatest interest. To the Kipling lovers in college, Professor Emery's lecture, bringing out as it did the strength of the poet, and showing wherein that strength lay, was a treat indeed. There was a large and appreciative audience, showing that these lectures given by the college authorities are popular both among the students and the townspeople.

Athletics.

Bowdoin 11, Colby 9.

Bowdoin won her fourth consecutive victory, May 11th, at Brunswick, from Colby. The day was cold and threatening, but nevertheless an intensely exciting game was played on the Whittier Athletic Field, which easily recompensed one for the shivers that occasionally were felt.

Both had their best teams in the field, for it was a most important game, being one of the League games; staunch backers from both colleges thronged the grand-stand and side lines. The practice gave evidence of a good game ahead, and when Mr. Carpenter cried "play ball," at 2.30 o'clock, every one settled down to a treat in base-ball.

"Lib" speeded the ball—a present from Mike—like a Trojan, and Cushman only scratched to Bryant. Tupper did even less, and took his bench after three wild tries at the ball. Hudson managed to put a fly up in the air, but Captain Greenlaw mittened it, and Mike's new ball had earned a shut-out. Wignott got his first by an error on a scratch to Hudson, and advanced to third on a two-bagger by "Greeny." Bryant singled, clearing the bases. Clark also singled, advancing Bryant, who scored on a fumble by Rice. Clark here took a try at stealing third, but Putnam beat him out and Clark was sent in. Jonah died at first on a grounder to third. Haskell singled, but got out at second on Gould's scratch to that base.

Putnam opened the second inning by getting his first on a grounder to Bryant, and stole second. Rice didn't leave the home plate, as "Lib" and "Jake" played pass three times. Rowell flew out to Clark; Webb got a little scratch, but an error by Gould let in Putnam and left Webb on first. Scannell flew out to Stanwood, making the side out. Stanwood got a hit, but Libby and Wignott both struck out, and Greenlaw only tapped a grounder to second.

In the third, Colby tarried only long enough for Newenham to fly out to Clark, and for Cushman and Tupper to threaten to hit Libby's pitching. Bryant and Clark both got out on fielded hits, but Jonah got his second on a hit which couldn't be fielded. Haskell drew a base on balls, but Gould scratched out.

Hudson opened the fourth by fanning out. Putnam got first on balls; Rice made a hit, Rowell did likewise, and Putnam scored. Webb did like Hudson; Rice scored on a passed ball; Scannell drew the mate to Putnam's, but "Horace" ended his side's batting by flying to "Teddy." Stanwood trotted to first on balls; Libby scratched to Webb, and a double play cleared the bases. Wignott got out on a scratch to Newenham.

Cushman, in the fifth, struck out. Tupper scratched out to Clark, and Wignott captured a foul off from Hudson. Greenlaw hit the ball with his leg and rested on first. Bryant put up a fly over first and died. Clark got first on a grounder, and Greenlaw scored. Jonah fouled out. Haskell hit for one base; Cloudman got three strikes, but Scannell dropped the ball, and then threw it at Cloudman's anatomy instead of first base. Stanwood finished the maneuvering by putting a fly out to center.

Something happened in the sixth. Putnam fouled; then a few hits followed by Rice, Rowell, Webb, Scannell, and even by Horace scoring in all four runs; Bacon here took the box, but the first went wayward and Newenham scored; Cushman

got a hit but died on a steal to second; Tupper fell against a dead ball; Hudson got first on poor fielding; Putnam drew another base on balls; Rice made three out by flying to Greenlaw; Bacon stopped a ball with his arm; Wignott cracked a liner to first, but Rowell, by a beautiful catch, made a double play; Greenlaw touched the sphere for a hit; Bryant batted up a fly to center.

In the seventh, Rowell, Webb, and Scannell went out on a scratch, a fly to first, and a fly to center respectively. Clark got his third on a scratch and wild throw. Jonah received four balls, the next two struck out; but hits were then in order by Stanwood, Bacon, Wignott, Greenlaw, and Bryant, scoring in all six runs. Clark ended the farce by a scratch to short.

Newenham opened the eighth with a base on balls, the next two retired with what were supposed to be attempts at bunting, hits by Hudson and Putnam scored a run, and a foul from Rice made three out. Bowdoin retired with a scratch, a fly, and a strike out.

Colby's last try at the bat ended by a scratch to first, a fly to Bacon, and a long fly to center, which Stanwood converted in one of the prettiest grandstand catches ever made here, and ended the game.

Colby's out-field is all right, and with men like Rowell and Scannell in the in-field, they play good base-ball. For Bowdoin, Stanwood did excellent work in the field, Greenlaw also was in evidence, Bacon pitched winning ball, with "Jake" to capture the strike outs, while Clark and Bryant played for the pennant.

Following is the summary:

BOWDOIN.

	AB	R	BH	TE	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	5	2	1	1	8	0	0
Greenlaw, H.	4	3	3	4	2	0	0
Bryant, 3b.	5	1	2	2	1	1	0
Clarke, ss.	4	2	1	1	2	1	0
Jonah, rf.	4	1	1	2	1	0	0
Haskell, 2b.	4	0	2	2	1	1	0
Gould, lb.	2	0	0	0	1	0	1
Cloudman, 1b.	3	0	0	0	6	1	0
Stanwood, cf.	3	1	2	2	3	1	0
Libby, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bacon, p.	1	1	1	1	2	3	0
Totals	37	11	13	15	27	8	1

COLBY.

	AB	R	BH	TE	PO	A	E
Cushman, H.	5	0	1	1	0	0	0
Tupper, cf.	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Hudson, 3b.	5	0	1	1	2	0	0
Putnam, rf.	2	2	0	0	1	0	0
Rice, 2b.	4	2	2	2	2	2	2
Rowell, 1b.	5	1	2	2	11	0	0
Webb, ss.	5	1	1	1	0	5	1
Scannell, c.	4	1	1	1	5	1	1
Newenham, p.	3	2	1	1	0	2	1
Totals	37	9	9	9	24	10	5

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bowdoin	3	0	0	0	2	0	6	0	x—11	
Colby	0	1	0	2	0	5	0	1	0—9	

Two-base hits—Greenlaw, Jonah. Passed balls—Wignott 2. Wild pitches—Bacon. Struck out—by Libby, Cushman 2, Tupper 2, Hudson, Rice, Webb; by Newenham, Wignott, Haskell, Cloudman 3, Libby. Hit by pitched balls—by Newenham. Bases on balls—by Libby 2, by Bacon 2, by Newenham 3. Double plays—Rowell, unassisted; Webb, Rice and Rowell. Umpire, Carpenter.

Bowdoin 15, Boston College 6.

Victory number five was won Saturday, May 14th, on Whittier Field, from Boston College. The game was close and interesting until the eighth inning, when the visitors made several errors and Bowdoin bunched her hits, yielding eight runs. Bowdoin tried Pratt, a Freshman, in the box, and he pitched a good game. Both first basemen were off in their work, three errors each being charged to Cloudman and Does. Bryant played his usual fine game at third, and made two hits when they were most needed. Slattery and Cassidy played well for the visitors. Captain Greenlaw's manner of ruling his team was very pleasing in comparison with the harsh and noisy way of the visiting captain.

The score:

BOWDOIN.

	BH	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	1	9	0	0
Greenlaw, lf.	1	1	0	0
Bryant, 3b.	2	4	4	0
Clarke, ss.	2	2	2	0
Haskell, 2b.	0	2	1	1
Pratt, p.	3	0	3	0
Stanwood, cf.	2	2	0	0
Cloudman, 1b.	1	7	1	3
Smith, rf.	2	0	0	0
Totals	14	27	13	4

BOSTON COLLEGE.

	BH	PO	A	E
Cassidy, cf.	2	2	9	0
W. Crowley, 2b.	0	4	3	2
Slattery, c.	2	8	1	0
Loughry, p.	1	0	3	0
Hartnett, lf.	0	0	0	0
Does, 1b.	0	7	0	3
Butters, ss.	1	0	2	1
E. Crowley, rf.	1	2	0	0
Doland, 3b.	1	1	1	0
Totals	8	24	10	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bowdoin	0	1	0	0	3	0	3	8	x—15	
Boston College	2	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1—6	

Runs made—by Wignott 2, Greenlaw 2, Bryant 2, Clark, Haskell, Pratt 2, Stanwood, Cloudman, Smith 3, Cassidy 2, W. Crowley, Slattery, Butters, E. Crowley. Two-base hits—Cassidy. Stolen bases—Pratt, Loughry, Doland, W. Crowley. Bases on balls—by Pratt 3, by Loughry 4. Struck out—by Pratt 3, by Loughry 4. Double play—Loughry, W. Crowley and Does. Hit by pitched ball—Pratt, Smith, Butters. Umpire, Carpenter. Time, 2h., 15m.

Bowdoin 6, Amherst 5.

For a crowd of cripples it must be confessed that the team made a good showing on its Massachusetts trip. The college expected nothing better than a good game, but the team was in better condition than it seemed. It kept up its good work of winning out in the last of the game. The Bowdoin alumni who attended the game were jubilant, as they should be. The game was, without doubt, the hottest of the year. A fourteen-innings game is a rare bird in college base-ball. Bowdoin has this year shown that her place is in the big college class in athletics.

Their Wednesday game at Amherst was the hottest of the year. Bacon did the pitching, Clark playing at short and Libby at first. Bacon showed that he was a great ball player. He pitched a wonderful game.

Bowdoin opened up with a run and maintained its lead until the seventh inning, when, on hits by Whitney and Thompson, Amherst scored two runs and got a lead. The Amherst crowd shouted loud and long, but their joy was short-lived, for Bowdoin tied the score in the eighth.

From then to the close was one of the most exciting games ever played on the Amherst grounds. For five innings neither side got a man over the plate. Amherst came in for the fourteenth inning to do or die, and the run that crossed the plate was supposed to have won the game. Bowdoin hung on with determined grit, and with two out, Bryant, Bacon, and Cloudman got on to Rushman's pitching for sharp, clean drives, sending two men over the plate and winning the game.

Bowdoin played a magnificent game, Bryant fielding beautifully, and Bacon playing a star game. Clark's work at short was remarkable. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	AB	BH	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	6	1	3	1	1
Greenlaw, l.	6	1	1	0	0
Bryant, 3.	7	2	5	1	0
Bacon, p.	7	2	1	10	2
Cloudman, r.	5	2	1	0	0
Clark, s.	6	1	5	6	0
Libby, l.	4	1	22	0	0
Haskell, 2.	5	1	4	6	0
Stanwood, cf.	5	0	0	1	0
Totals	51	11	42	25	3

AMHERST.

	AB	BH	PO	A	E
Gregory, c.f.	5	2	7	0	0
Tinker, r.	7	1	2	0	0
Fisher, 3.	4	1	1	5	1
Whitney, c.	6	3	8	1	0
Thompson, s.	6	1	1	4	0
DeWitt, l.	6	1	1	0	0
Vatson, l.	6	1	20	0	0
Messenger, p.	6	1	1	3	1
Rushmore, p.	5	0	0	3	0
Totals	51	11	41	16	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
Bowdoin . . .	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2-6
Amherst . . .	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1-5

Earned runs—Amherst 1, Bowdoin 1. First base on balls—by Rushmore 5, by Bacon 1. Struck out—by Rushmore 3, by Bacon 5. Wild pitches—Rushmore 2. Passed balls—Whitney 2, Wignott 2. Stolen bases—Libby 2, Watson, Whitney, Stanwood, Gregory 3, Tinker, DeWitt, Bacon. Left on bases—Amherst 9, Bowdoin 10. Hit by pitched ball—Rushmore, Gregory, Stanwood. Sacrifice hits—Thompson 2, Watson, Tinker. Double play—Bryant (unassisted). Umpire—Fletcher. Time—2h. 30m.

Bowdoin 3, Tufts 2.

All records were broken by this seventh victory of the team. Bowdoin has never known such a record in a single season. It was the hottest game of baseball seen at Tufts oval this year, the Boston papers said. Tufts scored in the second inning, and Bowdoin in the seventh. Tufts scored again in the eighth. In the ninth Tufts went out without a smell, but not so Bowdoin, who made two runs, thus winning the game. Bowdoin finished finely, and the enthusiastic little crowd of Bowdoin alumni were proud. Both teams played a fast game. Leahy, Tufts' star second baseman, was unable to play on account of sickness, but Hazleton put up a perfect game in the position, taking nine chances without an error. Curran pitched a strong, heady game, striking out seven men. Bean played well at third, and Burton at first. For Bowdoin, Libby pitched a steady game, keeping his men close on bases and striking out six men. Wignott caught a good game, though injured by colliding with Burton at the plate, and Haskell covered second in good style. The game was exciting from start to finish, and the large crowd of Tufts students and Bowdoin alumni present kept things lively in the grand stand. The score:

TUFTS.

	BH	PO	A	E
Bean, 3	1	2	2	1
Foster, r.	1	0	0	0
Hazleton, 2	2	3	6	0
Meador, c.	1	9	0	1
Richardson, s.	0	1	0	1
Burton, 1	2	11	1	1
Stroud, m.	0	0	0	0
Arnold, l.	0	0	0	0
Curran, p.	0	1	2	1
Totals	7	27	11	5

BOWDOIN.

	BH	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	2	8	0	0
Greenlaw, l.	0	2	0	0
Bryant, 3	1	0	0	1
Bacon, r, 1	1	6	0	0
Clark, ss.	0	3	0	0
Haskell, 2	1	3	6	1
Cloudman, 1, r.	1	3	0	2
Libby, p.	0	2	2	1
Stanwood, m.	1	0	0	0
Totals	7	27	8	5

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2-3
Tufts	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0-2

Runs made—by Burton, Cloudman, Hazleton, Stanwood, Wignott. Two-base hits—Stanwood, Burton. Stolen bases—Burton, Bacon, Stroud, Curran, Haskell, Stanwood, Wignott. Base on balls—Greenlaw, Burton, Bryant 2, Stanwood 2, Clark, Haskell. Struck out—Wignott, Cloudman, Arnold 2, Libby 2, Foster 2, Haskell 2, Burton, Stroud, Cloudman. Double play—Libby and Bacon. Hit by pitched ball—Bryant, Hazleton. Umpire, Clark. Time, 2 hours.

Bowdoin 8, Colby 12.

Bowdoin met her first defeat of the season from Colby last Saturday, May 21st. The college need have no reason, however, to be ashamed of the team, for the ratio of the scores is no index of the abilities of the respective teams. Bowdoin fielded all around Colby, and should have had the game. At the sixth inning the score was 8 to 3 in Bowdoin's favor, with Bowdoin playing all around Colby. In that inning, Bacon's pitching came down with a crash. The Waterville men made seven runs in that one inning and won the game. The team went to Waterville completely tired out after the two very hard games, Wednesday and Thursday. Bacon had just pitched a fourteen-inning game against Amherst, and he could not stand the strain of another hard game. Colby showed all through the game that it was very much inferior to Bowdoin except in batting. It was simply hard luck that Bowdoin had to play three such hard games in the same week. No team could stand up under the strain.

The score:

COLBY.

	BH	PO	A	E
Cushman, l.	1	5	2	1
Tupper, m.	2	1	1	0
Hudson, 3	2	2	4	0
Putnam, 2	3	8	4	3
Scannell, c.	1	1	2	0
Rowell, 1	2	8	0	0
Webb, s.	1	0	3	2
Allen, r.	1	0	0	2
Rice, r.	0	2	0	0
Newenham, p.	2	0	0	0
Totals	15	27	16	8

BOWDOIN.

	BH	PO	A	E
Wignott, c.	1	3	2	0
Greenlaw, l.	2	1	0	0
Bryant, 3	1	5	0	1
Bacon, p, 1	0	0	4	0
Clarke, s.	0	0	3	2
Jonah, m.	1	1	0	0
Haskell, 2	2	3	3	1
Cloudman, r.	1	1	0	0
Libby, 1, p.	3	10	1	0
Totals	11	24	13	4

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby	0	1	0	0	2	7	0	2	—12
Bowdoin	2	2	2	0	0	2	0	0	0-8

Runs made—by Tupper, Hudson, Putnam 2, Scannell, Rowell, Webb, Rice 2, Allen, Newenham, Wignott, Greenlaw 2, Bryant, Jonah, Clondman 2, Libby 2. Two-base hits—Putnam, Scannell, Rowell. Three-base hits—Putnam, Libby. Stolen bases—Newenham, Webb 2, Jonah. Base on balls—Newenham 4, Bacon. Struck out—Bacon 2, Libby. Double plays—Tupper and Putnam; Rowell, Cushman and Putnam. Passed ball—Wignott. Umpire—Carpenter. Time—1h., 40m.

WORCESTER MEET.

Saturday, May 21st, the twelfth annual field meet of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association was held on the Worcester oval. There were eight colleges represented. Bowdoin was represented by Captain Kendall and Stetson, '98; Godfrey, Clarke, and Marston, '99; Babb, Edwards, Clough, Levensaler, and Merrill, 1900; Small and Snow, 1900. The result of the meet was disappointing from a Bowdoin point of view; for, by a combination of hard luck and unfortunate circumstances, Bowdoin won but nine points. Captain Kendall was unlucky in the hurdles, getting a poor start in both. In the high hurdles he did not take the first hurdle well and lost a good bit, but he showed his superiority over the field by overtaking them and coming so near winning that many in the crowd thought that he was ahead. Potter, to whom the race was given, was at Bowdoin two weeks at the opening of the fall term. Godfrey has been in no condition at any time this spring. He has been doing practically nothing in the shot put, but he won second with a put nearly two feet farther than he had put this season. It was won by 38 feet 1 inch, which is seven inches less than Godfrey's championship record in 1896 at Worcester. He had been throwing the discus 104 feet in practice two weeks before the meet, but Saturday he could not get the action right.

The other men on the team were unable to do as well as they had been doing in practice here. Several of them were simply outclassed. It was a record-smashing pace. A world's record was broken in the pole-vault, and the association's record was beaten in the 100-yard and 220-yard sprints, two-mile, mile, and half-mile runs, and the low hurdles. Bowdoin has only been in field athletics six years, and experience works wonders.

The college expects the team to redeem itself in the Maine Meet. The summary of the meet is as follows:

The points were awarded on a ratio of five for a first, three for a second, and one for a third.

Two hundred and twenty-yard dash—First trial heat, won by M. W. Hall, M. I. T.; second trial, won by A. Curtenius, A.; second, C. G. McDavitt, D.; time, 23s. Third trial, won by C. M. Callahan, W.; second, E. H. Frain, Wes.; time, 23s. (Billington had a walk-over in the heat for second men.) Final, won by A. Curtenius, A.;

second, C. Billington, Wes.; third, C. M. Callahan, W.; time, 22 3-5s.

Two-mile run—Won by O. N. Bean, Br.; second, A. L. Wright, Br.; third, D. M. Pray, M. I. T.; time, 10m. 3 4-5s.

Two-mile bicycle race—First heat, won by F. S. Dudley, A.; second, J. B. Wiard, W. P. I.; time, 6m. 2 1-5s. Second trial, won by R. Murray, M. I. T.; second, C. P. Lynch, Br.; time, 6m. 18s. Third trial, won by F. D. Chase, M. I. T.; second, J. B. McIntyre, D.; time, 6m. 11 4-5s. Final, won by R. Murray, M. I. T.; second, J. B. McIntyre, D.; time, 5m. 17 3-5s.

Four hundred and forty-yard run—First trial heat, won by F. B. Dutton, M. I. T.; second, R. P. Priest, M. I. T.; third, H. E. Scott, W. P. I.; time, 52 1-5s. Second trial, won by F. K. Taft, Br.; second, C. A. Strong, A.; third, F. W. Haskell, D.; time, 52 1-5s. Final, won by F. K. Taft, Br.; second, Strong, A.; third, F. B. Dutton, M. I. T.; time, 51 1-5s.

Mile run—Won by A. L. Wright, Br.; second, E. S. Carey, Wes.; third, S. Furbish, A. Time—4m. 24 3-5s.

One hundred-yard dash—First trial heat won by C. Billington, Wes.; second, F. B. Merrill, Bow.; third, F. M. Lawson, Br.; time, 10 3-5s. Second trial, won by C. M. Callahan, W.; second, A. Curtenius, A.; third, C. G. McDavitt, D.; time, 10 1-5s. Heat for third men won by C. G. McDavitt, D.; time, 10 3-5s. Final, won by A. Curtenius, A.; second, C. M. Callahan, W.; third, C. G. McDavitt, D.; time, 10s.

Throwing 16-lb. hammer—Won by F. C. Ingalls, Tr., 119ft. 4in.; second, L. S. Oakes, D., 110ft. 10in.; third, F. Carson, D., 102ft. 1in.

One hundred and twenty-yard hurdle race (hurdles 3ft. 6in.)—First trial heat, won by C. F. Kendall, Bow.; second, T. W. Chase, D.; time, 16 3-5s. Second trial, won by P. Potter, W.; second, J. F. Wentworth, M. I. T.; time, 16 2-5s. Final won by P. Potter, W.; second, C. F. Kendall, Bow.; third, T. W. Chase, D.; time, 16s.

Eight hundred and eighty-yard run—Won by D. C. Hall, Br.; second, J. Bray, W.; third, T. P. Goodbody, W.; time, 2m.

Putting 16-pound shot—Won by R. S. Wilder, D., 38ft. 1 1-2 in.; second, E. R. Godfrey, Bow., 37ft. 7 1-2 in.; third, F. Carson, D., 36ft. 9 3-4 in.

Running high jump—Won by W. E. Putnam, M. I. T., 5ft. 7 1-2 in.; second, F. K. Baxter, M. I. T., 5ft. 8 1-2 in.; third, S. S. Lapham, Jr., Br., 5ft. 7 1-4 in. Baxter and Lapham tied for second, and the above are their performances in the jump-off.

Throwing the discus—Won by P. T. Winslow, A., 104 ft.; second, G. L. Noyes, Wes., 101ft. 6 1-2 in.; third, G. I. Copp, M. I. T., 97ft. 7 1-2 in.

Running broad jump—Won by T. W. Chase, D., 21ft. 8 1-2 in.; second, H. W. Gladwin, A., 20ft. 10 1-2 in.; third, D. C. McAlister, A., 20ft. 8 3-4 in.

Pole vault—Won by J. L. Hurlburt, Jr., Wes., 11ft. 6 1-2 in.; second, R. S. Wilder, D., 11ft. 1in.; third H. M. Fifer, W., 10ft. 6in.

Two hundred and twenty-yard hurdle race (hurdles 2ft. 6in.)—First trial heat won by C. F. Kendall, Bow.; second, F. D. Carpenter, D.; time 26 2-5s. Second trial won by P. Potter, W.; second, E. H. Sprague, D.; time, 16 3-5s. Third trial, won by G. P. Burch, M. I. T.; second, R. S.

Edwards, Bow.; time, 26 3-5s. Heat for second men, won by F. D. Carpenter, D.; time, 27 2-5s. Final, won by G. P. Burch, M. I. T.; second, C. F. Kendall, Bow.; third, P. Potter, W.; time, 25 4-5s.

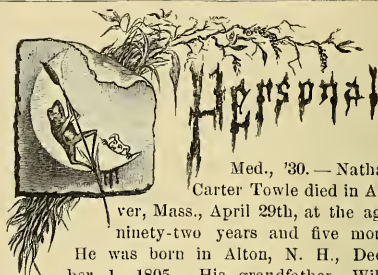
The following is the summary of points won:

EVENTS.	Amherst.	Brown.	Dartmouth.	Williams.	Wesleyan.	Bowdoin.	Thinity.
100-yard.	5	1	3				
880-yard.	5	5	4				
High hurdle.	3	1	5				
440-yard.	5	1	1				
1 mile.	1	5	3				
Bicycle.	1	3	5				
Low hurdle.	5	5	1				
220-yard.	5	3	1				
Two miles.	8	3	1				
Pole.	3	6	1				
Shot.	3	6	1				
High jump.	1	8					
Hammer.	4	4					
Broad jump.	4	5					
Discus.	5	1	3				
Totals.	24	24	23	21	15	14	9

Y. M. C. A.

The subject of the meeting Thursday, the 5th, was "Our sins and how to get rid of them." The leader, Morson, brought out the close parallel between sin and sickness. "Sickness," he said, "is the failure of the body to be in agreement with its surroundings, and sin is the failure of the spirit to be in agreement with the perfect life. Just as, when the body is no longer in harmony with what touches it, sickness ensues; so, when one does not make his life correspond with the true life, sin follows. But when you are sick you do not rely on yourself alone to get well, you call in a physician to help you. So it should be when you fail spiritually. It is impossible for you to cure yourself of sin, you must have the aid of a physician just as truly as the sick man. Christ is the physician. To get rid of sin, bring your life into accord with the perfect life with Christ's help."

The subject of the meeting the 12th, was "Our gifts from God; our gifts to God." Woodbury, 1900, led. The principal thought of the hour was that clearly suggested by the subject, "God has done very much for us, what shall we do in return?" Though there were not many present, doubtless because of the concert the same evening, the meeting was very enjoyable and helpful.



Med., '30. — Nathaniel Carter Towle died in Andover, Mass., April 29th, at the age of ninety-two years and five months. He was born in Alton, N. H., December 1, 1805. His grandfather, William Towle, served in the Colonial Army during the entire Revolutionary War. His grandmother was a sister of Tristram Dalton, one of the first two U. S. Senators from Massachusetts. Dr. Towle graduated from the Medical School of Maine in 1830, and during the next three years, practiced his profession very successfully in Lynn, Mass. About 1834 he received an appointment in the post-office department in Washington, D. C. In the course of the next twenty years he became Clerk of the Senate Committee of Claims, and Register of Deeds for the District of Columbia, an office of which he was first incumbent. He was a member of the Swedenborgian Church, a member of the Bar of the District of Columbia and of Massachusetts, and of the Massachusetts Medical Society. In 1831 Dr. Towle married Eunice Makepeace, who died in 1894. They had two children, George Makepeace Towle, who died in 1893, aged 53; and Mary, Mrs. Frederick Palmer of Andover, Mass. Dr. Towle's exceptional memory made him a very interesting talker. He had known many men conspicuous in the history of our nation, including all the presidents from General Jackson to General Grant, and was always ready to recount the stirring scenes of which he had been a spectator. His mind was keenly alive to all matters relating to politics, history, and religion, and served him so well as a resource in time of need that no one ever heard him complain of the blindness which overshadowed the last twenty years of his life. He died of old age.

'34.—Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, one of Maine's most distinguished sons, will be 88 years of age if he lives until January 5, 1899. He was born in Waterford in 1811; served an apprenticeship in Mr. Farley's silversmith shop in this city from 1827 to 1829, becoming during those years a member of the Second Parish Church under the pastorate of Dr. Payson. Deciding to study for the ministry and being released from Mr. Farley's service, he fitted

for college at Bridgton Academy, and graduated from Bowdoin in 1834, and from Bangor Theological Seminary in 1837. Appointed by the American Board to educational work in Constantinople, he began his labors in that city January, 1839, where he spent 34 years in arduous, successful, and heroic service in the cause of Christian education, founding Bebee Seminary and Robert College. The erection and the establishment of this noble American college on its beautiful and commanding site, overlooking the Bosphorus, was the crowning event of Dr. Hamlin's life-work in Turkey. To him is due the high honor of conceiving and preparing through the generosity of Mr. Robert, the noble institution for the literary and scientific culture of the youth of all nationalities in the Empire of Turkey.

41.—Ex-Governor Frederick Robie has recently been reappointed trustee of the Maine Insane Hospital.

50.—A movement is on foot having as its object the sending of noted speakers to the various rendezvous of the United States soldiers, for the purpose of holding religious meetings. Gen. O. O. Howard is among those interested in the project, and has already spoken in the encampment at Tampa, Florida. Concerning him the *Boston Evening Transcript* printed the following extract from a letter by E. Moody Boynton to Senator Hoar:

General Howard is more than twelve years younger than was Von Moltke, and in his temperate and Christian life, perfect organization and success on fifty battle-fields, is entitled to supremest confidence of the entire nation. He is the last of the great commanders living who has had command of an army embracing several states; the only one who has had about 150,000 men placed under his command.

Read the reasons given by Grant, Sherman, and Thomas, and then see if we should not heed at this hour their wisdom. Napoleon found the same difficulty; his ablest corps commanders in many instances were unacquainted with the art of war, were great in the execution of orders, but when Murat of Italy undertook to organize armies to aid Napoleon, what a failure.

What would Rear Admiral Dewey have done without a knowledge of the art of naval evolution? Why not dismiss him and abolish the naval school at Annapolis, and say that only courage is needed, that at sixty-one he is too old? Notice General O. O. Howard, first in the university, then first at West Point, then first promoted by General Harney on his graduation, at the head of the ordnance department, then recalled as professor to West Point, until in the civil war we find him opening the battle of Bull Run in command of the Third Maine, and after the disastrous fight of that bloody day forming the battle line at Centreville, that

turned back the Black Horse Cavalry and saved the nation.

Later we find him at Fair Oaks, leading his brigade nearest Richmond, where his right arm was torn away by bullets, at a time when, had his advance guard been supported, Richmond would have been captured in an hour. A month's delay cost us 60,000 soldiers and nearly cost us the life of the republic.

We find brave men in command who did not bring one-third of their army into action at Chancellorsville, removed for lack of confidence in their habits, not of their courage or capacity. We find Howard, on the death of Reynolds, the first day at Gettysburg, at nine o'clock in the morning, in command of two corps, saved the nation, and after the amplest investigation receiving the thanks of the nation because he did not flee away to Pipe Clay Creek as was proposed, but before going into action selected and began fortifying Gettysburg in such a manner as to have a secure fortress that saved his army and later his country.

With two corps he battled successfully with one-half of the 100,000 men under Lee, Longstreet, and Ewell, assailing him for nine hours. Although reduced from 30,000 to 20,000 men, he captured three brigades of the enemy.

The Confederate archives will show the following letter from General Lee to Davis, reporting the first day's conflict: "To President Davis: Such has been the resistance throughout the day, such the display of force upon the heights of Gettysburg, I am satisfied the entire Army of the Potomac is in my immediate front entrenched. I have therefore given orders to delay the final attack until to-morrow noon. Signed, R. E. Lee."

If at three o'clock, in the open sunshine of Cemetery Hill, Gettysburg, Howard, with his decimated ranks and cannon, could thus repel 50,000 attacking, and deceive the great generals of the Confederacy; if he sustained unflinchingly a greater loss than the 100,000 men of our army on any subsequent day, and yet successfully held the field and saved the republic, and for it received the thanks of the nation, after careful investigation, why are the services of such men overlooked to-day? True, Howard sent six times for aid to Meade and his generals. They sent, at five o'clock, the superb Hancock to take his sword and retreat his army to Pipe Clay Creek, but Hancock saw the truth of Howard's statement, that to retreat one regiment from the battle line was to end the republic, and at Howard's solicitation sent and asked concentration by Meade of the entire army behind the rocky ramparts and field works of Howard.

The second day of Gettysburg found Howard repeatedly calling by messenger for the occupancy of Little Round Top by artillery, which commanded enfiladed all the batteries where Pickett made his charge. Only a bitter hand-to-hand struggle, and an accident by independent commands, saved this key of Gettysburg from occupancy by the rebel artillery on the second day.

On the third day Howard, who had slept with his head pillowed upon a grave, so thinned out

Pickett's charge that seventy of my neighbors, all that remained of the Nineteenth Massachusetts, manning some of Howard's guns, took five regimental standards from the hands of Pickett's men.

At the council of the corps commanders and generals, called by Meade at the close of the third day, Wadsworth and Howard alone demanded that the morning light of the fourth day should close the rebellion by an overwhelming attack upon Lee's army. Vainly did Howard insist on the losses, defeat, and discouragement of the enemy; that they must lack ammunition, while the army of defence had not been marching, and were well supplied; that tens of thousands of the militia of the North were marching to Meade's aid; that the swollen Potomac was behind Lee's army; that the rebellion could be closed in one day.

All in vain; the length of the war and the losses and the expense was doubled, because Howard's advice was not taken, as the court of inquiry showed, when Meade was superseded. Howard led the Army of the Tennessee from mountain range to range, until Hood was driven from Atlanta, and, uniting with Sherman, closed the rebellion at Bentonville by defeating Johnston's 50,000 men. Later than Appomattox two weeks, thus the civil government and the armies of the rebellion were ended in this great battle, and the other armies of the rebellion, with Johnston, laid down their arms.

If success in fifty battles, if success in civil administration, for which he received the thanks of the nation, deserve recognition, it is due Howard; but Andrew Johnson promoted a junior officer, a corps commander of great merit, over Howard, to punish him for joining Grant and Sherman in favor of his impeachment.

I have written the President asking that Howard be made his chosen counsel, his Von Moltke. I do not question the great ability or valorous achievements of Secretary Alger and General Miles, but a nation that puts her life in the hands of militia captains, when it is possible to call to their aid the most learned and skillful in the art of war, can find no excuse for the delays, blunders, and waste inevitable.

'54.—The following addition to the notice of Rev. William P. Tucker, printed in the last issue, will be of general interest:

His administration of the affairs of Trinity Church continued until September 1, 1893, at which time he became Archdeacon of the Diocese of Rhode Island. He was elected archdeacon at the June meeting of the State Convention, and he decided to accept this honor. His resignation as rector was presented at a meeting of the vestry of Trinity Church, held July 7, 1893, and was accepted with resolutions of regret. The office of archdeacon was created to give Bishop Clark an assistant because of his failing health and he not being able at all times to perform the duties of his office as regards mission work. July 8, 1893, Rev. Mr.

Tucker notified the officers of the State Convention that he had accepted the office to which he was elected, and his duties as rector of Trinity Church ceased on September 1, 1893. The duties of his office required that he have charge of all the missions in the diocese, of which there were then something like twenty-five, and it placed him at the head of the convocations of Newport, Providence, and Pawtucket, he being the dean of the last named before his appointment. He continued to do very effective work as archdeacon until February of this year, when his office ceased to exist because of the appointment of Bishop Coadjutor McVickar. Since that time he had charge of two missions, and was much interested in mission work. He received the degree of D.D. soon after his appointment as archdeacon. While his office ceased to exist with the appointment of the Bishop Coadjutor, he still retained his title.

He is survived by a widow and two daughters, and three of his brothers are living and are engaged in railroad work in the western states. One of his sons died last autumn in the Adirondacks, where he had been in search of health.

Med., '55.—Seth C. Gordon, M.D., has been elected Senior Vice-Commander of the Commandery of Maine, Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

Med., '58.—Dr. A. K. P. Meserve read a valuable paper on "The Use of Advertised Drugs" at the special session of the Maine Academy of Medicine, recently held in Lewiston.

'60.—One of the heaviest burdens of responsibility regarding the war rests upon the shoulders of Bowdoin's big man. A Washington correspondent thus writes of him:

One of the remarkable things in Speaker Reed's career is the manner in which he retains the personal friendship of his political opponents, who have in recent years been most bitter towards him politically. To-day there is not a man in the House who has so many close personal friends and admirers on the Democrat side as the speaker. Democrats and Populists seek his friendship, and are proud to be on intimate terms with him. Probably no man in the history of the country is more remarkable in this way. Representative James Hamilton Lewis of Washington state, a dude but very bright, and at one time heralded as the Democratic leader, prides himself in having the speaker's close personal friendship and, when Mr. Reed asked him the other day to help translate a Greek letter, received from the Greek government and inviting Congress to participate in some sort of festivities in that country, Mr. Lewis could hardly contain himself for his pride. The speaker was on the floor of the House, quietly struggling with the Greek words, when Mr. Lewis passed. "Lewis, your politics are disreputable, but

your attainments are so respectable that I wish you would aid me in translating this Greek letter," said Mr. Reed to the Washington state legislator. Then they put their heads together and tried to recall enough of their college Greek to make it out. Then there is Representative Jerry Simpson of Kansas, of whom the country has heard much. He has generally been represented as the sockless statesman and as a hayseed, when in fact he is one of the brightest men in the House. Jerry is not a man of large learning, but in speech he is able to confound many of the wise men of the House. Speaker Reed likes Jerry Simpson personally, although he has nothing in common with the Kansan's wild politics. Jerry was born in New Brunswick, and is sharp enough for a Maine Yankee.

'60.—Horace H. Burbank, Saco, Captain 32d Me. Vols., '61, now a prominent lawyer in Saco, has been elected Master of Ceremonies of the Council of High Priesthood of Masons.

Med., '63.—Eugene William Johnson of Brunswick was stricken with paralysis Sunday, May 15th, and died Monday night. He was born May 6, 1839, in Freeport. Graduating from the Medical School in 1863, he entered the service of the United States as assistant surgeon of volunteers. After the war he settled in Brunswick as clerk in the drug store of Richard Melcher, to whose business he succeeded. His wife was Miss Susan Goddard, who survives him with one son.

'65.—Joseph A. Locke, Portland, was elected recently Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons.

'66.—Professor Henry Leland Chapman, D.D., has been re-elected to the presidency of the Board of Trustees of the Bangor Theological Seminary. He attended the commencement exercises last week.

H., '68.—Rev. Charles Munger, whose death was reported recently, was born in Rochester, N. H., October 29, 1818, and was the son of Rev. Philip and Zipporah Munger. He was a student in the Maine Wesleyan Seminary from 1834 to 1840, received on trial in the Maine Conference in 1841, and with the exception of two years, 1848-49, supernumerary and superannuated, continued in active service until 1887, a period of 45 years. While laid aside from active service by failing health in 1848, Mr. Munger enjoyed a trip to England by invitation of Captain Jarvis of Castine. In 1868 Mr. Munger received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Bowdoin College. He was sent as a delegate to the General Conference in 1872 and again in 1876. Mr. Munger married Miss Celia J. Anderson of Fayette, August 8, 1841. There were seven children born to them, two of

whom died in early life. The funeral was held at Woodfords, in the Clark Memorial Church.

'69.—The vacancy of cashier in the Chapman National Bank, caused by the resignation of Chester H. Pease, was filled at the regular meeting of the directors, May 16th, by the unanimous election of Thomas H. Eaton to this position. Mr. Eaton is a native of Bath, Me., a graduate of Bowdoin College, Class of '69. Among his classmates were Hon. Clarence Hale of Portland, the late Dr. Frank Ring, George F. Mosher, President of Hillsdale College, Rev. H. S. Whitman, President of Westbrook Seminary. Mr. Eaton has had a banking experience of twenty-five years in Wisconsin and Iowa, besides some in London, England, as the representative of an American banking house. About two years since he became connected with the Chapman National Bank, and within that period has won the esteem of all who had dealings with him. His thorough information on financial matters, fine administrative ability, and personal integrity are a guarantee of the wisdom of his selection, and the satisfaction of all patrons of the bank.

Med., '70.—Frank E. Sleeper, A.M., of Sabattus, has been elected Grand Master of the Grand Council of Royal and Select Masons.

'71.—Everett Schermerhorn Stackpole, A.M., D.D., has been transferred from the Methodist Episcopal Church of Auburn to the Methodist Episcopal Church of Augusta. He has taken up his residence at Augusta. The *Kennebec Journal* thus speaks of his welcome at the capitol:

The Methodist vestry was crowded Thursday evening, at the reception given to the new pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. E. S. Stackpole. The vestry was very prettily decorated with the national colors. Rev. and Mrs. Stackpole were assisted in receiving by Miss Stackpole, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Groves, and Mrs. Daniel Pettengill. Dennis' orchestra was present and rendered very fine selections during the evening. Several short addresses of welcome were given by different members of the society, and responded to by Presiding Elder, A. S. Ladd.

'73.—Hon. George S. Mower of Newberry is a leading candidate for the Prohibition nomination for Governor of South Carolina, and he is so popular in the Palmetto State that many citizens believe he would stand a fair chance of election. He is a life-long Prohibitionist. He was elected to the State Senate of South Carolina in 1893.

Med., '79.—Dr. Charles D. Smith, A.M., Professor of Physiology in Medical School of Maine, has been elected Corresponding Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Masons.

'87.—Edward Clarence Plumer, A.M., of Bath, has an admirable article in the May number of the *North American Review* upon the problem of American shipping and the legislation needed for its proper development.

Med., '87.—Dr. W. E. Elwell became assistant surgeon at the "Home" at Tugus, in 1888. He is now surgeon major, and is the oldest officer in length of service. With the care of over 2,000 men his duties are arduous in the extreme, but with a virility capable of extraordinary exertion, coupled with an intense zeal in his profession, he has earned the confidence of the Board of Managers and the members of the "Home."

'89.—The Class of 1889, through its secretary, Mr. William M. Emery, sends the ORIENT the following memorial of Thomas S. Crocker, who died in Dorchester, Mass., March 30, 1898.

THOMAS STOWELL CROCKER,

Born in Paris, Me., November 25, 1864; died in Dorchester, Mass., March 30, 1898.

Our classmate Crocker was a man whose genial sunny disposition won for him the esteem and love of all. From the first he was intensely interested in the affairs of the class and college, and was always ready to perform his part with loyalty and cheerfulness. He gave valuable service in the Glee Club and Chapel Choir, and his "opening address" under the oak is one of the brightest remembrances of Class Day. He was not lacking in the sterner attributes of character, and his sturdy honesty and sincerity were exemplified every day of his college life.

Brother Crocker fitted for college at Hebron Academy, and entering Bowdoin in 1885, was with us the entire four years. He studied law and was graduated in that profession at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1891. Possessed of an ample fortune he did not engage extensively in practice, and his ownership of an orange grove in Florida necessitated his residence and attention there. He was, however, settled for a time as a lawyer in Paris and in Dorchester. Last fall he was obliged to go to Colorado for his health, but failed to receive any permanent benefit. He leaves a widow and one son. The interment was made at Paris, on April 4th.

"Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of our better days,
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise."

'94.—Leon Leslie Spinney died at his home in Brunswick on May 10th after a long illness. He

was born in Lewiston, March 28, 1870, prepared for college at the Brunswick High School, and graduated from Bowdoin in 1894. He read law in the office of Mr. Barrett Potter until failing health compelled him to give up active work about a year ago. He leaves a father, mother, two sisters, and a brother. He was engaged to be married to Miss Blanche Blake of Brunswick. Professor Chapman conducted the funeral services.

'95.—Lewiston Democrats have not said much as yet about legislative nominations. The Hon. J. M. Robbins, the president of the Manufacturers' Bank, has been mentioned. Some talk has been made of Alderman Provost, who is perhaps one of the most popular French Canadian citizens. Mayor William H. Newell has also been talked of as one of the nominees. It is not unlikely that H. E. Holmes, one of the young lawyers of Lewiston, will be honored by the Democrats with a nomination. He is able, is a graduate of Bowdoin College, and has already shown that he is a successful lawyer. He would make a strong candidate among the younger element of the party.

'96.—Ralph W. Crossman has been appointed Professor of Biology in the recently-established Cosmopolitan University.

IN MEMORIAM.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE, BRUNSWICK, ME., }
May 20, 1898. }

Whereas, It has pleased the All-Wise and Beneficent Heavenly Father to remove from active life and associations our beloved classmate, Leon L. Spinney of the Class of '94; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow with humble resignation to the Divine decree, we mourn that our class thus loses a loyal member, and the community an upright man and honored citizen;

Resolved, That in their grief we deeply sympathize with the family and immediate friends of our departed classmate;

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the afflicted family and be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

For the Class of 1894,

By RUPERT HENRY BAXTER, Secretary.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

❖❖ IVY NUMBER. ❖❖

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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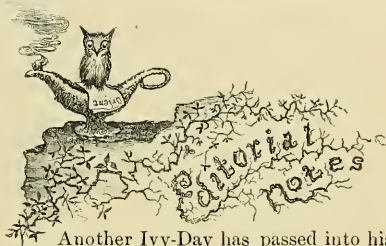
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Another Ivy-Day has passed into history and another class has covered itself with glory. The ORIENT takes pleasure in publishing in full the different parts of the exercises. It wishes to congratulate the Class of 1899 for the splendid hospitality and entertainment which it gave to the college's guests.

THIS season in athletics can hardly be called a howling success. Hard luck and a combination of circumstances have seemed to haunt the Bowdoin teams. The base-ball season started in splendidly. No team ever won more victories in succession at Bowdoin. Captain Greenlaw was the backbone and heart of the team. To him the college is grateful, and to him the college offers its sympathy for the ill-luck of the wind-up of the season. It is commonly acknowledged that he has been one of the best captains that Bowdoin ever had. His strength of will and determination to ignore all the influences which have hindered some captains in the management of his men, have won for him the universal respect and gratitude of the college. That Bowdoin did not win the pennant is not so much the fault of the team as it is the fault of this abominable system of the Maine league. The fact that

this year's pennant holder is next to the weakest if not the very weakest team in the state, is sufficient proof that something is wrong. The Maine colleges should play more games with each other. Two games apiece is not a sufficient test of a team's ability. The ORIENT sincerely hopes that something will be done next year to arrange a better system. Bowdoin's record against the big teams of the country is sufficient to overshadow the result of the series in Maine.

The track and field team last Wednesday gave the other Maine colleges a drubbing that ought to remind them that Bowdoin is old Bowdoin. We beat the whole combination by three points; and the effort was insignificant.

The retirement of last year's tennis champions well-nigh crippled the Bowdoin team. It left the team with new men entirely. They had had no experience in intercollegiate tennis. They satisfied the college, however, that next year the championship would return to its old familiar place in King's Chapel.

THE ORIENT has purposely refrained from taking any part in the recent unfortunate M. I. S. A. A. trouble, and it certainly does not wish to depart from that course at this time. But the humorous side of a recent article in the *Colby Echo* appeals wonderfully to our funny-bone. In a report of the M. I. S. A. A. meet held at Waterville *The Echo* said: "Saturday afternoon six of the schools composing the M. I. S. A. A. met on our campus and held their annual meet. Bangor and Portland were not represented, not caring to compete for honors, there being no cup offered. *It is evident that Bowdoin persuaded them into thinking that they were not training for physical gain but for the prizes offered.*" Of course it is only as a piece of humor that the ORIENT quotes the paragraph. The idea which this sentence hopes to impart

is so far removed from the truth that no explanation is necessary. The whole course which our sister upon the Kennebec has pursued is altogether too ludicrous to be considered seriously. The fact that Bowdoin introduced track athletics into Maine and taught the Maine colleges all that they know about the sport, Colby seems to forget in her rustic enthusiasm. The facts of the whole case are not capable of misunderstanding. Bowdoin with her superior facilities and the desire expressed by interscholastic men offered the Maine schools what Dartmouth does for the schools in New Hampshire and Harvard for Massachusetts. The association was unable to accept Bowdoin's offer in spite of the fact that a majority of the schools voted to do so. The result is perhaps more lamentable than anything else. Now because Portland and Bangor had the good sense to withstand our sister's sweet words and receptions, Miss Colby must needs accuse poor old Bowdoin of humbling herself to the point mentioned above. He laughs best who laughs last.

THE *Bowdoin Bugle*, volume XIII, has been issued since the last ORIENT. It has met with a very cordial reception, and from a financial standpoint at least is a great success. It is exclusively the work of the Junior Class. The ORIENT extends its heartiest congratulations to the editors of the *Bugle*.

Communication.

To the Editors of the Orient:

AT the recent concert by the Glee and Mandolin Clubs, in Memorial Hall, I observed that the words of the Phi Chi song were, on the printed programme, attributed to me. That is an error which ought to be corrected, in justice to the real author of them. The song was written after my graduation from college, and it was wholly the

composition of Mr. Edward P. Mitchell of the Class of '71, who is now the chief editorial writer on the New York *Sun*. It has been so popular a song with many generations of Bowdoin students that the maker of it should not be deprived of the distinction.

HENRY L. CHAPMAN.

'99's Ivy Day.

A BEAUTIFUL June day made the Ivy exercises of '99 last Friday a great success. The literary exercises were of the highest order. The exercises began at a half hour after two o'clock in the afternoon. The class, sixty in number, clad in cap and gown, marched to their seats in Memorial Hall, led by the Marshal of the day, B. S. Philoon. The Germania Band of Boston furnished music for the occasion in the afternoon and evening. The following programme was carried out:

MUSIC.

Prayer. C. U. Woodbury.

MUSIC.

Oration. F. L. Dutton.

MUSIC.

Poem. H. F. Dana.

MUSIC.

PRESENTATIONS.

Student—Book. W. B. Adams.

Chinner—Jaw Bone. R. L. Marston.

Musician—Guitar. H. W. Lancey.

Energetic Man—Pillow. L. D. Jennings.

Popular Man—Wooden Spoon. R. M. Greenlaw.

PLANTING THE IVY.

SINGING CLASS ODE.

The ORIENT prints the oration, poem, and presentation speeches in full.

IVY-DAY ORATION.

THE PRESERVATION OF THE AMERICAN FOREST.

By FRANK L. DUTTON.

To divest one's self of the varied passions and emotions which during the past year have thrilled and moved the public is difficult. To ignore the precedent of literary and scientific dissertation is,

perhaps, no less daring than presumptuous. But the central idea of the thoughts which I shall present to you this afternoon is the result of the careful study of individuals and the experience of nations. It has commended itself to wise and far-seeing men, and will sooner or later come forcibly to the attention of the American public,—The Preservation of the American Forest.

When English settlers first came to the new continent they found upon the Atlantic coast a dense forest, rich and varied, stretching from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico,—a genuine primeval forest, undisturbed save by nature's voices. Spruce and pine covered northern New England and New York, extending along the Great Lakes far into the interior. Beginning at Chesapeake Bay a second forest of an entirely different species of pine lay in a broad belt two hundred miles in width, and extended as far as the mouth of the Mississippi. Here in all this stretch of territory there was no considerable amount of tillable soil uncovered by a burden of wood growth. And the settlers found probably less resistance in the savages than in the forest trees which stood as a bulwark against the progress of an advancing civilization.

The settler's first object was to rid himself of the wood and to get at the soil. So, for two centuries he waged an unrelenting war against what he deemed a common foe to agricultural and commercial prosperity. His courage in the undertaking has been sung by the poet and lauded by the historian. But, to-day, there come to the careful observer, to the man who thinks for the future, regrets that the aggressive pioneers had not earlier found the fertile treeless prairies of the interior, and left some of the virgin forests of the Atlantic to supply the future demands of the growing Republic.

Past generations have been improvident, indeed; but we cannot judge our predecessors by the light and experience of the present. The more active and progressive a new nation, the more exhaustive, in general, will be its draft upon the resources of nature.

This is a new country; we are a new people, and a new factor in the progress of the world. But we are rapidly exhausting the natural resources which have made us great. One writer says: "We are the most wasteful of all nations called civilized. Of some of our most valuable natural resources we have always wasted far more than we have used. The national prosperity of which we boast as evidence of our superior wisdom and energy is largely due to the fact that we have been recklessly expend-

ing our magnificent capital. The worst feature in our national character is our criminal willingness to appropriate to ourselves what should be the fixed capital and nowasting basis of the nation's prosperity in all time to come."

Americans as a people have been so intent upon industrial and commercial enterprise that the distant warnings of coming crises have fallen upon deaf ears. But the time has always come when an educated, intelligent public sentiment has, in a measure, repaired the injury of years of thoughtlessness.

If it be true that experience is the best teacher, no better object lesson can be had than the miserable and dwindled remnant of our once mighty forests. Never before in the history of our country has there been such an urgent demand for a rigid and energetic policy in dealing with our public domain as there is to-day. President Harrison, thoroughly convinced of the evil results of woodland depredation, reserved eighteen millions of acres of the forest which covers the sources of the great rivers of the West. President Cleveland wisely supplemented this work by adding twenty million more. Yet there is abundant room for enthusiastic and unselfish effort in this direction.

The lumber business of the United States ranks among the first industries of our people. It gives employment, directly and indirectly, to nearly a million of laborers, and yields an annual income of five hundred million dollars. The perpetuity of such an industry is well worth the careful consideration of our public men. The object to be attained is not to check the flow of lumber to market, but to direct it into discriminate and legitimate channels; to prevent what present methods presage as the inevitable result,—the final exhaustion of our wood and lumber supply.

It is unwise to indulge in unmeasured condemnation of the lumberman who is engaged in a business which is technically and legitimately his. It is not consistent with the present theories of business finance that the timber dealer, engaged in a profitable business, should give up his private profit for the public good. Neither can we justly expect him to hand down to another generation an honest income that is within his ready reach. But, when the lumberman goes through a virgin forest, cuts the mature tree and destroys the growing one, he is going beyond the bounds of legitimate business, and is robbing posterity of its rightful inheritance. The fact that it requires a hundred years and more for spruce and pine to grow to maturity is signifi-

cant, indeed, that the forest was never intended for the consumption of a single generation.

How much more important, then, that conscientious and scientific methods should be adopted in our lumbering operations! In most parts of the country we have not yet reached a stage which makes the setting out of new forests either necessary or expedient; but the time has already arrived when the lumberman should feel the responsibility which his business places upon him. He should have in view the welfare of the future as well as the private profits of to-day.

In long periods of time more lumber and a greater income can be taken from the same forest when only the mature trees are cut and the growing ones left undisturbed. That this is true is capable of mathematical demonstration. When a thriving tree three feet in diameter with its increasing circumference, adds its annual ring of growth, it is producing timber ten-fold faster than the little saplings which the pulp mills of to-day are so rapidly consuming. If you want to read the indictments of which the timber dealer is convicted, stand upon the bank of the Androscoggin, the Kennebec, or the Penobscot, for half an hour in the spring-time, and you will see flow past hundreds upon hundreds of logs less than twelve inches in diameter. That such results and such methods of lumbering are exhaustive and disastrous cannot fail to appear to every thoughtful citizen.

Our lumbermen need to be taught practical forestry lessons, which show that private and public interest can both be secure under scientific management, which demonstrate that forests can satisfy the immediate demands of the market, and still live; lessons which, practically applied, are beginning to reclaim France and Germany from the ravages of greedy and thoughtless generations.

Nor is its timber producing capacity the only claim which the forest has upon public consideration. The welfare of man is affected not only by the productive power of the forest, but by its protective capacity. The older students of the subject maintained that the forest causes rainfall. But the consensus of opinion to-day is that the forest is the result and not the cause of rain. Whichever theory is correct, it is now very well established that the forests are the great reservoirs of nature.

The thick growth of trees, with their thousands of rootlets covered by years of dead leaves, stores the water once fallen. Instead of rushing suddenly away or immediately evaporating, it settles into the soil, and, in time, reappears in a way which could

have been devised only by some superior wisdom. Here and there, protected from the sun, springs bubble forth their pure water, and in a hundred brooklets, send it out gradually and continuously to supply the streams that turn the wheels of industry. In the spring-time the forest delays the melting of the snow that fills the mountain valleys; it keeps the ground warm in winter and cool in summer; it tempers and purifies the atmosphere of the surrounding country; it breaks the force of destructive winds, and holds upon the mountains the soil that feeds the fertility of the valley.

The thoughtless hand of man has often thwarted the purposes of nature. The sources of streams have been denuded of their protection, and

"The springs are silent in the sun,
The rivers, by the blackened shore,
With lessening current run."

Our natural reservoirs have been dangerously diminished or entirely exhausted. In destroying the storage capacity of the highlands and the mountains, the valleys have been exposed to drouth in summer, and in spring to the danger of flood and inundation. Torrents, formed by heavy rains and melting snows, roll down, bearing destruction to the lives and property in the village below.

This has been the history of many of the streams of Southern Europe, and must be the history of all mountain rivers whose protecting forests have been taken away. Some of the fairest and richest provinces of Europe have been destroyed by the evil effects of stripping the highlands of their forest. A German writer, speaking of Italy, says: "The improvidence of five generations has changed the climate and compromised the salubrity of the country. The highlands have been denuded of trees, the flow of water has ceased to be regular. Waste lands of an enormous extent, which formerly yielded abundant harvests, are now subject to alternating periods of inundation and drouth, and consequently are poisoning the atmosphere with the germs of malaria."

Hon. Carl Schurz points out—"those countries of Asia which were once 'lands flowing with milk and honey,' whose mountains were covered with forests, whose hills with the vine and fig tree, and whose plains with waving grain fields; which nourished teeming and prosperous populations, building up mighty cities and great monuments of the civilization of their times; now bare soil, barren and desolate wastes and deserts, roamed over by wild beasts, the ancient prosperity changed to misery, famine, and decay, and the people lapsed into barbarism."

Look at Spain, "once covered with a luxuriant vegetation, one of the most fertile countries of antiquity, the granary of the Roman Empire at the close of the Middle Ages, now stripped bare, her old fertility gone, and her people struggling with poverty and want."

Some parts of our own country are already beginning to experience these evils. But in our own state, still well-wooded, any expression of alarm finds little sympathy. Yet, when we consider that the coniferous tree which gave to our good old state a name is fast becoming exhausted, and even our spruce stands far back from the great lumber markets, that thousands of acres where these great timber trees once grew in abundance are now bare or covered with worthless shrubs, when we consider these facts we ought to be aroused from our lethargy of unconcern.

In a government like ours, with its broad constitutional rights of individuals, it is practically impossible to exercise legal function over private forests. Legal activity, then, must be limited to the remainder of our public domain. What, then, can be done to free the country of our fathers from the evils which they never foresaw nor even dreamed.

There are two great forces in the world—the force of reason and the power of emotion. Reason has its weight and value in national councils, but the great epoch-marking events in American history have resulted from the spontaneous outburst of an aroused public sentiment.

In view of these considerations it is fitting indeed that the American Forestry Association is at work trying to educate lumbermen in more scientific methods of operation. But far more important is the fact that many of the states have set apart one day in the year for the planting of shade trees. Creating a love for shade trees will ultimately have an important effect upon the attitude of the public towards the forest.

If the young in our public schools to-day are taught to take an active interest in the beauty of the landscape, to love the groves, and to mark the picturesque mountain forest in the distance, the next generation will have a more thorough realization of the fact that a tree is the friend and not the enemy of man.

In speaking of the planting of shade trees, Governor Powers, in his Arbor Day Proclamation, says: "I am persuaded that the influence of such an observance, with concert of effort, will ever be ennobling and beneficent, and will bear witness in the years to come that we, caring for the future,

devoted this day to beautifying and increasing the value of our estates."

The Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, perhaps because his surroundings lead him to more profound realization of the value of trees, rises to a higher inspiration in these words of counsel: "The ardent love of country which, from the earliest time, has labored and endured to found, preserve, and defend the nation, may well spend some of its thought and time in beautifying the goodly heritage which we shall transmit to the generations which are to follow."

"Arbor-culture," in the language of Irving, "is worthy of free-born and aspiring men. He who plants an oak looks forward to future ages and plants for posterity. Nothing can be less selfish than this. He cannot expect to sit in its shade nor to enjoy its shelter, but he exults in the idea that the acorn which he has buried in the earth shall grow up into a lofty pile, and shall keep on flourishing and increasing and benefiting mankind long after he shall have ceased to tread his paternal fields."

Let us then grow into a more frugal use of the resources of nature, into a broader and keener appreciation of her beauties; strive to inculcate a love and reverence for the bountiful gift of vegetation, which harmonizes the delicacy of the violet with the majesty of the giant trees of the forest. By so doing we shall create a public sentiment that will not only move men to plant trees by the roadside and in the public parks, but will impel them to feel that they are the guardians of the woodland and waterflow of the future. Then let all vegetation grow to satisfy the wants and to beautify the home of man. Let the tiny ivy rootlet which we plant to-day grow up to teach its own lessons and bring its own inspiration. Let the delightful perfume of the public garden unite with the wild fragrance of the forest to inspire lofty ideals and to teach to the thinking soul of man lessons of the infinite wisdom of God. And, then, "the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands."

IVY POEM.

By H. F. DANA.

Still at the silent midnight hour
When eyelids close, have they such power,
A student lay, all wakeful-eyed
With thoughts that wandered far and wide,

A weird, intangible brigade,
The creatures that his brain had made.
Silent, all silent, not a sound,
And darkness, darkness all around,
Through which he peered with searching air
As though his gaze discovered there
Some spectral messenger so dim
That held and fascinated him.
Yes, in the darkness he could see
A form that motioned noiselessly
And stared at him with features grim,
And out of the dimness spoke to him
And said:

"Did you not know there was a spirit haunted
These ivied college halls, and kept enchanted
This academic home? It could not ever be
That these old halls should rest so peacefully,
And these tall trees in solemn grandeur stand
Unguarded by a firm and loving hand.
Dark deeds and secret actions manifold
Dimly remembered still, and still untold,
Bright yesterdays that once were bright to-morrows,
And days half filled with joys, and half with sorrows,
All these I knew and know and never tell.
None other knows them, and I know them well.
Think you that in that distant former time
There was no fitting subject for a rhyme,
When Bowdoin was an infant in her years?"

It is not so; hopes, passions, struggling fears,
Each passing thought that shades the student's brow
Was present then as it is present now.
Hearts do not differ, though the look be strange,
'Tis only manners and conditions change.
Past days to future days by night belong,
And you may find reflected in this song
Your fathers sang, some thoughts you have not
spoken,
And in these verses some heart-reaching token
Of links that bind those who are gone
With those still living and those still unborn."

Bowdoin, our mother so young, so fair,
Will ever your face grow old?
Will ever our children heed or care
For your wrinkled cheek and your faded hair,
When all our tale is told?

These trampled walks that we love so well,
Will new feet tread them o'er?
Will ever the whispering pine trees tell
The names of those who have left their spell
When they are here no more?

Will you stand forever, familiar hall,
And remember the days gone by?

Will your floors resound to new footsteps' fall,
Will you echo anew to another call,
And will you gently sigh,

To think of those who are passed away
And nearly forgotten now?
Of those at the turning of the way,
Of those whose hair is becoming gray,
Who wear a wrinkled brow?

Will our spectacled tyrant forever peer
In his majesty grim and prim
At his victims, trembling in dire fear,
When he pierces them thro' with a look severe
As they shyly glance at him?

Will our grandsons embark on the useless quest
For Greek and Latin lore,
Will they laugh with well-pretended zest
At the same decayed ancestral jest
Their fathers heard before?

Will the Senior sedate be the Senior still,
And the Junior be the same?
And the Freshman acknowledge the Sophomore will,
And each have the same responsive thrill
For their *Alma Mater's* name?

Bowdoin, our mother, so young, so fair,
Will ever your face grow old?
Will ever our children heed or care
For your wrinkled cheek and your faded hair,
When all our tale is told?

That was your song, ye sturdy men and brave,
Who laid the first firm stepping-stones, and gave
To Bowdoin a character, a noble name
To be remembered and kept free from shame.

You are the offspring of those stalwart men,
In you their sturdy spirit lives again;
You have traditions ancient to maintain,
A Bowdoin spirit that one cannot feign.
Then keep an honest mind that knows no wrong,
A heart responsive to this Bowdoin song:

Every man to his natural choice
In this dark world and wide;
Every man to his natural choice,
And we shall speak with common voice
One name, and none beside.
Old Bowdoin, we love you so:
So long you have been near to us,

So long you have been dear to us,
Old Bowdoin, we love you so.

There's many a man that one may meet
With liking most sincere;
There's many a man that one may meet;
It's a Bowdoin man we always greet
With the best of best good cheer.
Then a friendly hand, my friend.
A firm clasp for the auld lang syne,
A kind word for the auld lang syne,
And a hearty grasp; my friend.

There are divisions in the mass,
Four classes in the college;
There are divisions in the mass,
There's no division in the class
In fellowship or knowledge.
Then each man to his own.
There never was an honest man—
There never was a well-loved man
Was traitor to his own.

There's many a scholar that we know,
And proud we are to own him;
There's many a scholar that we know,
The athlete is in honor, too,
We would not gladly spare him.
Then, here's to brain and brawn.
There's wisdom in our ranks, my friend,
There's muscle in our ranks, my friend,
And here's to brain and brawn.

We would not lose the merry man,
The all-around good fellow;
We would not lose the merry man
Who's full of many a merry plan,
And speaks in accents mellow.
The all-around good fellow,
The man who drives dull care away,
The man who drives dark thoughts away,
The all-around good fellow.

So, every man to his natural choice,
In this dark world and wide;
Every man to his natural choice
And we shall speak with common voice
One name, and none beside.

Old Bowdoin, we love you so;
So long you have been near to us,
So long you have been dear to us,
Old Bowdoin, we love you so.

ADDRESS OF CLASS PRESIDENT.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

In behalf of the Class of '99 allow me to extend to you a hearty welcome to the sunny campus and classic halls of old Bowdoin and to these, our Ivy-Day exercises.

For thirty consecutive years it has been the custom of the Junior Class at this period of their college career,—after having enjoyed to the utmost all the pleasures that three years of college life alone can afford, to celebrate by these light and merry exercises their arrival at the threshold of the sad Senior year,—sad in the unavoidable realization that it is the last year of college.

Brightness and sunshine, music and merriment, the presence of friends from away,—these are the accompaniments of Ivy Day, a day devoted exclusively to the Junior Class, and having none of the stiffness and formality of the regular college Commencement. The element of gladness and good-comradeship is everywhere paramount; no taint of sorrow embitters the cup of our pleasure, and to all who have contributed to the occasion by their presence here to-day, the Junior Class extends its hearty greeting.

It devolves upon me as president to sketch briefly our college career, and to bring before your mind the glories and achievements of the Class of '99. But the task is by no means an easy one. As you glance along the line of manly forms, from that towering pillar of humanity, the "boy phenom," Eddie Godfrey, down to the diminutive "Kelley the Kid,"—who, by the way, I notice has become so puffed up with Junior dignity to-day that he has swelled his proportions so as to be no longer the smallest member of the class,—you will, I hope, appreciate my difficulty. To give an adequate history of such a collection of prodigies as you see before you here would be a hopeless task. Many of our members, too, need no such written history at this time. Their deeds, like those of the knights of old, have been heralded far and wide by the cynical pen of that prince of reprobates—the editor-in-chief of the *Bagle*. For example, who is ignorant of the mighty feats of that infant prodigy, Eddie Godfrey? Entering college a mere youth, under the garduering care of Kid Sturgis and his staff of supporters, he waxed great and grew to such a height that he could soon look down upon their play with calm indifference from his seat beside Charmion and Sandow in the great triumvirate of world-renowned athletes.

There is also our silver-tongued, stone-faced impersonator, Thompson, whose keen-edged wit, whetted in the wee small hours during Freshman year for the delectation of the valiant bands of Sophomores, has extended until his stories are feared by the celebrities of all the sober towns wherever the Glee Club has journeyed.

Then there is that thrilling leap of the imperturbable Webster, who performed the remarkable feat of jumping uninjured from a fourth-story window of Maine Hall in the dead of night, aided not by any complicated parachute, but relying for buoyancy merely on the lightness of his head, which never failed him. This feat is quite unparalleled in aeronautical circles.

But personal reminiscences are apt to be wearisome,—at least to those personified; so let us turn to the class as a whole.

In September, 1895, there entered Bowdoin seventy well-meaning but terribly unsophisticated youths,—gathered together from the four corners of the earth (the earth at Bowdoin is about synonymous with the State of Maine). That body of youths was the present Class of '99, and was entering college as Freshmen. Yes, it is a fact, although to look at us now, dignified and exemplary in all things, living models of what college men should be, who would ever imagine such a thing!

The explanation is easy to see when you consider through what a course of training we were put by our fostering friends of the Sophomore Class. During that memorable first week we passed through all the stages that every Freshman Class from time immemorial has experienced. Being alternately patted on the back by upper-classmen and praised into believing that we were a wonderful set of fellows and could easily outwit the bold, bad Sophomores, then being brought back to the realization of our own unimportance by that great reviving and cleansing agent—pure cold water.

Notwithstanding the late hours to which we were subjected in our hospitable desire to entertain our friends with readings, songs, and dancing exhibitions, we nevertheless proved our right to exist as a class by winning the rope pull—rope and all—and by coming triumphantly out of the foot-ball rush, thoroughly bedecked, or rather besmeared with the Sophomore color. The ball used in this rush was captured and carried off by one of our fleet-footed players, to be divided under the shadow of night among the class. And to judge from the number of pieces of that same ball that can be seen in the

various memory books of '99 men, even the ball must have swelled itself up to twice its natural size at least, in pride of being in the possession of such a crowd of victors. Finally came that memorable base-ball game with '98, and our victory in this case was of such an unprecedented character that we were actually allowed some privileges after it was over, the college at last beginning to realize that ours was a class of no ordinary mould, and not to be judged and treated like ordinary Freshmen.

Thus polished and tutored by a year's experience, we returned the next autumn as full-fledged Sophomores ourselves. It was soon seen that many of us had developed that indefinable something that is required of a genuine Sophomore to such an extent, that an evening school in various amusements was maintained in the reading-room at the expense of 1900 for the benefit of the whole college during the entire first week.

Then came our turkey supper. Our difficulties in finding a time and place were great, and postponements were many; but who of us who attended that supper and tasted of that turkey will ever forget its aroma and flavor? They were unique and beyond description. But the bones were scattered and the supper celebrated nevertheless, much to the chagrin of Stubby Sargent and Adam Job Booker.

The next event of importance in our class life has a rather tragic aspect. In their earnest and well-meant endeavors to carry on the ceremony of opening up spring in a fitting manner, the class introduced a new feature into the proceedings—namely, that of painless dentistry, which feature, by its rational departure from the time-honored custom, so offended the college jury that that august body arose in its might, and seventeen of the faithful of '99 were allowed to take a two-weeks' visit to their home and friends. Their departure was a great event in our class life, as their arrival home in many cases was an event never to be forgotten in theirs.

In its support of foot-ball, base-ball, track-athletics, and tennis, the class has from the first done its full share, not only in the number that represent it on the teams, but in the high standing of the majority of these same representatives—they are among the stars of the various organizations. The contributions of Libby, Greenlaw, Clarke, Godfrey, Sinkinson, Wignot, Hadlock, Stockbridge, and Veazie are far above those of the merely average athlete. In the line of athletics,

'99 may well feel that she has done her duty in a manner that is most creditable.

To attempt to write a satisfactory brief history of a class is a disappointing and almost impossible task. The real class history does not consist of an enumeration of victories over other classes or of deeds of prowess in athletics or scholarship. That is the history of the superficial things—the history of to-day. But the history which we shall look back to in the future, that record contains a different story for each one of us. It is made up in the mind of each individual member by his own personal recollections of events that have given him enjoyment. And these events—what are they? Not great victories or achievements in athletics or scholarship, but rather the memories of friendships formed, of pleasant walks and talks around the dear old campus and town, of chats in this or that fellow's room—of general good-fellowship and congeniality that cannot be explained or described. These are the things that make up class life, and which cannot be put into the words of a history; and in these recollections class lines are disregarded. In many a Junior's heart to-day, as he looks back over his three-years' course, indelibly interwoven with his own class ties, are mutual bonds of friendship with the members, individually and collectively, of the Class of '98. Their memory will ever be kept green in the hearts of '99.

But away with melancholy! Our past stands resplendent, unmarred by any suspicion of that bane of class life—internal discord. The future, with all the opportunities of the halcyon days of Senior year, lies open before us.

But before we leave I wish, according to the custom, to make a few more or less appropriate presentations to various members of the class, who, either by their steadfast endeavor or natural accomplishments, stand forth so pre-eminently from the body of their fellows that it would seem wrong to leave their merit unrewarded.

In every class of men at college there are generally several who, by their taste for literature and the classics, soon surpass their fellow-students in scholastic pursuits. Their whole nature bends them to hard and relentless study to the exclusion of amusements of all kinds. They look askance on athletics as being beneath the dignity of a college man, while rushes and class cuts are, in their eyes, nothing short of abominations of the evil one. In classes in general one would not have much difficulty in selecting the most enthusiastic student—

the rivalry would not be great, some one would be pre-eminent—but in this class the selection was hard. But still there is one of our number who, from his first entrance, has devoted himself so scrupulously to the pursuit of knowledge that his name constantly recurred to me, until finally I noticed his attitude towards literature in defiance of those interesting floods of eloquence on "Rent and the Mechanism of Exchange" to which we listened last term. I saw him day after day seated on a back seat, completely absorbed in a volume whose cover was yellow with age, utterly oblivious to the charm of Harry's verbosity. Such an attitude towards literature settled the question, and I at once decided to select Mr. Adams as the class student.

Mr. Adams, a short time ago a friend of mine gave me this little volume, which he assured me was supposed to contain some gems of knowledge. But no one has yet been able to unravel the mystery of its contents. Its title is "Select Documents of Human History." I have given it to you in the hope that you, with your remarkable gifts in guessing at the unknown—as displayed in German translations—would be able to benefit the world by extracting something of value from it. I would caution you to handle it with care, as its value is literally priceless.

RESPONSE OF STUDENT.

Mr. Adams said:

Mr. President:

For me to say that I am highly elated and gratified at the honor which you have just conferred upon me, would be but to feebly express my feelings at this time. To my mind recurs that old quotation which says, "Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." I will not place myself in the first, nor yet in the third group, but it is in the second company of men your humble servant desires and deserves a place.

I will tell you confidentially that this place which I hold to-day was tendered very unexpectedly. I will not say I have not had aspirations, it would not be true. I have desired recognition—not so much for myself as for my habits. However, owing to my late advent into your class, my studious and thoughtful nature and, above all, my inclination toward seclusion and solitude, I hardly thought it possible that, in looking over this noble and, in the future, illustrious class, you would discover me in

my retirement. Nevertheless, your keenness and judgment have triumphed, and I am here.

But, in spite of all the difficulties of which I have spoken above, will any one have the kindness to tell me why I do not deserve this position? Have I not worked diligently? Have I not applied myself to my studies faithfully and patiently, and resisted temptation in all its forms? Certainly I have.

Upon entering this institution I had a very narrow escape. As I came on the campus one day I was accosted by two students, one of whom, after stealthily looking around, said: "Look here, are you in for a racket to-night?" Being a bit frightened, for I am naturally timid, I humbly answered: "Y-y-y-essir."

"Well then," said he, "meet us at the corner of Memorial at half-past ten."

I said I would, and doubtless should have gone, had it not been for a quiet and sanctimonious looking chap who had seen the whole transaction. He stepped up, laid his hand on my shoulder, and said: "Old fellow, you'd better keep away from those men."

"Is that so?" said I, "who are they?"

He looked at me a minute in astonishment, then said:

"Well, if you don't know I might as well tell you. They are Hall and Hadyen, the worst two sports in the college, and they would ruin you in a week."

After that I was careful to whom I spoke and what promises I made. I became acquainted with some of the more studious fellows like "Archie" Cram, "Tub" Libby, and "Bill" Veasie, but for the most part I have gone on alone, studying, plugging, digging all the day and often well into the night. And my efforts have brought me to this.

Well, I am satisfied; my goal is reached, and I have to thank you, Mr. President, most sincerely.

Truthfully can I say that this dainty volume which you have just given me will be cherished all my life, as one of my most precious treasures.

CHINNER.

The President:

It is said that contrast heightens effect. If this be true, surely there could be no more fitting a way to enhance the glory of the student than to contrast him with the most famous of that body of men who, in college life, hold a place diametrically opposite his. I refer to the so-called "Chinners," a word so expressive that I believe it needs scarcely any

explanation, even to those not initiated into the mysteries of college slang. A chinner is a man who, although knowing nothing, by insidious smiles and knowing nods during the recitation, and by skillfully-planned talk to the professor whenever he happens to meet him, leads the unsuspecting Prof. to believe that he is really interested in the work and knows something about it. The chinner also generally obtains what knowledge he really has by riding over it rough-shod on that famous breed of horses that, to use a familiar phrase, is "sired by Hinds of New York and dammed by the Faculty."

The selection of student was hard, but I am glad to say that the chinnners in our class are an almost unknown quantity. I am equally pained to say that I need hardly mention the name of the recipient. See how the eyes of all his classmates turn instinctively towards his guilty form. One would think that it would "craze" him! Mr. Marston, concealment is no longer possible, and much as I regret to present you with this jaw-bone, I hope that by having it suitably mounted and wearing it as a charm, it may be a constant reminder to you of your failing, and will tend to spur you on to nobler effort.

RESPONSE OF CHINNER.

Mr. Marston said:

Mr. President:

You wrong me and you wrong the noble school of Chinnners, whose methods and aims you have so grossly misrepresented and slandered. You exhibit your ignorance of the institution which I have the honor to represent to-day. You, you, Mr. President, from your lips such utterances of ignorance are hard to believe. Can it be that you have deserted us in this our day of peril so near examinations. Your crime is treason!

You spoke well when you said that the eyes of my classmates were turned upon me. I rejoice in the envy which lurks in the corner of every eye. Concealment, sir, I would not seek for an instant. I am proud of the shining pinnacle upon which your jealous tongue has placed me. And why should I not be proud? Sir, there isn't a man in all these benches of good men and great who would not cut off his right thumb to stand in my shoes at this minute. To be the recipient of this honor is glory enough for any man's life-time.

To you, Mr. President, and to my classmates, I need not expound the virtues of "chinology," but to these parents and friends in the audience, a true explanation may be necessary. "Chinology" is

the art which deals with the economy of effort in obtaining and applying collegiate knowledge. It is a great art. It is a great reform. Its followers and disciples are the chosen of men. But like all reformers and other great men, we are made martyrs by the unbelievers and foolish!

Chinology is abreast of the times. It is in tune with the spirit of the age. Why is machinery usurping the position of handycraft? Why does the cold arm of steel sweat to-day, where a decade since the hot arm of man was bathed with the dripping sweat of his brow? It's because the spirit of the age demands the least possible exertion to obtain the desired results. "Chinology" is doing for mental work what steam and electricity, buckled to the ingenuity of man, are doing for manual labor. The art, of course, is still in its infancy. Its field of aims is great. Before Cony Sturgis is president I hope to see chinology achieve its desired end. You ask what is our idea of the millennium. It is to have the college course vary in length to suit the student. If he is in a hurry, give him his degree a week after his entrance examination; if he is like myself let him stay here always. Have one recitation a week and let that be a lecture in English literature. Do away entirely with quizzes and exams. Have pavilions, with hammocks, instead of lecture rooms with miserable old chairs. Finally, have Turkish cigarettes and Kipling in place of fountain pens and note-books.

The chinologists in Bowdoin are proud of each other. We have, in our ranks, the best men in all branches of interest. Our record this year is grand! In the Class of '99 we are strong. Many wear our badge openly and more wear it hidden. We are proud of our standing in athletics. We boast this year the captain of base-ball, the captain of football, and the captain of track athletics for next season. As a representative of our order in athletics, I call upon you to gaze at Captain Greenlaw, whose splendid athletic prowess is only exceeded by his prowess in chinology. He has studied our art until he has become an adept second to none. Why, ladies and gentlemen, his chinning is a matter of history, of American history, aye, even of English history! Willie Mack Phi Beta Kappa, will he? Well, I guess he will. His close historical rival is a native of Pittsfield—not you, Lance, you're not the only man in Pittsfield. Briggs has been at college so seldom, though, this year, that Greeny has eclipsed him. I only wish that I could go down the list and show you all the men whom I'm proud to represent to-day. Even now I can hear the clear

Bugle note of one of our youngest but most effective workers. His splendid biography and picture in the *Portland Press*, shows that he has carried our chosen art into other fields. Then there's Kell—but I have promised not to say anything about him.

Mr. President, this is not the place to explain our methods of procedure, our splendid strategies, or our results. All that I can say is, look at us, look through the benches; the halo of brilliancy which illumines our faces will show you whom to bow to!

If I felt strong and happy before, now, as I clasp in my hand this new insignia, I feel the strength of a thousand years of plugging! I feel, as I take this from your hand, Mr. President, as Samson felt when, pursued by the Philistines, he found the jaw bone of an ass, put forth his hand and took it, and had the strength to kill ten thousand men therewith.

WARBLER.

The President:

To be the leading musician of such a class of musicians as is ours is indeed an honor, but no one could doubt who it is that holds that coveted place. As a warbler, "Lance" reigns supreme. Even during Freshman year his talent was discovered, and his happy rendering of "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and "O McDongal, Have Mercy on my Soul," often kept his hearers amused until far into the night, so that encores were frequent. That is the particular merit of our songster's singing,—its highly amusing character. His voice possesses a quality that is peculiar to itself, and is so effective that when Lance starts to sing, every one else is obliged to stop. Competition, or co-operation even, are out of the question. But why extol his virtues more? I will call upon Mr. Lancey himself. Mr. Lancey, this instrument is unique in its way, and being so, I trust that it may prove a more pleasing accompaniment to your own unique voice, during your midnight cantatas in the Early Bird Club, than that infernal machine of North Maine,—Willie Warren's piano.

RESPONSE OF CLASS WARBLER.

Mr. Lancey said:

Mr. President:

It is with great pleasure that I accept this beautiful guitar in appreciation of my musical ability. I consider it not only a pleasure but a great honor to be chosen from such an illustrious class as one

worthy of mention. This class, as all know, is the class of classes, and in being made the recipient of this appropriate gift I consider I have reached the highest pinnacle of my ambition.

It has well been said that all men are especially adapted to certain things, and I have always felt gratified to think that I was endowed with a musical ability. Perhaps with great training I might have developed into an athlete and been the equal of Sturgis and Topliff. That, however, would have made me, like them, rough and boisterous. Again, I might have applied myself, with great diligence, to my studies and gained the reputation of grind. I would then, however, have to share the honor with Adams. On the other hand, if I had, on my entrance to college, begun a life of dissipation and followed the example set by Nason and Woodbury, I would have received to-day, instead of this guitar, a present suitable for a sport. Either of these I did not do, and this afternoon I feel proud that I did not follow the example set by the men I have mentioned, but became instead the staunch follower of P—— and Campanini.

It will only be the work of a few moments to give you my history, and I will do it that others may profit by it and become as proficient as I am in all things pertaining to music. I was born in the quiet little village of Pittsfield, and from the very first showed remarkable ability with my vocal organs. The first few years of my life were uneventful, but at the age of ten a piano was purchased and an instructor procured for me. For three years I worked hard taking lessons, practicing at least fifteen minutes a day, until my parents, considering the work I was doing and thinking that perhaps I was neglecting my other studies, thought it wise for me to stop. This, of course, I was unwilling to do, for I had reached a point where I could realize that I was liable to become famous as a pianist. That idea I have always clung to and, if time permitted, I would gladly play, to show my proficiency, a waltz of which I am especially fond. But I must hasten on. One year later I was sent to a singing school, and had I followed this up, instead of being a humble student at Bowdoin, I probably would have occupied a position envied by the greatest singers of the world. I was compelled to leave the school, however, and for the next year and a half I devoted myself to the guitar, doing excellent work and becoming quite noted among my friends. Thus the first eighteen years of my life were spent applying myself first to one thing, then to another. At that time I entered here, where, it seems, my

fame had preceded me, for, on the first night after my arrival while seated in my room with Ned Nelson, a loud knock was heard at the door. We, in our innocence, shouted "come in," and at once Kid Sturgis and his trusty follower from '98 appeared. Both of us were somewhat surprised and Ned a little frightened, but without any unnecessary delay the Sophomores asked us to sing for them.

I was then in my element, and at once the sweet strains of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," resounded through the room, passed out through the open windows, and as has often been said, reached the ears of every man in college. After I had finished, although my friends, the Sophomores, seemed pleased, yet, for some reason or other, they would not let me sing again, but called upon my sad and trembling companion. He responded with the song "I want to be an angel and with the angels stand." The song was good and it was appropriate, for no doubt he wished himself far away from old Bowdoin. They were not satisfied with it, however, thinking that his musical education had been neglected, and he was compelled to sing for them time and time again. The practice did him good, however, for since then, with what coaching I have given him, he has been able to make the Glee Club and even last night was a prominent candidate for the leadership of it. But now to return to myself:

After that memorable night I became noted, and Freshman year I do not think there was a man in the college but what had the pleasure of listening to the many sweet strains of music which I was compelled to impart. The last two years I have sung very little, for I discovered that I had nearly ruined my voice by the great amount of singing I was obliged to do in my Freshman year. This time next year, however, I expect to be in good voice, and then if we again have the pleasure of entertaining any of you, I will gladly sing so that you may better understand why our worthy president called upon and introduced me as the class musician. But we have other celebrities, and to give you a chance to meet them I will take the time to thank you, Mr. President, for this beautiful and appropriate gift, and I assure you that it will always be kept and cherished as one of the pleasantest reminders of my college days.

ENERGETIC MAN.

The President:

The Hustler or Energetic Man is a type seldom met with inside college walls. There is too great an opportunity for recreations, or for the mere rev-

eling in idleness, loafing about some genial companion's room, or lolling under the grand old campus trees lost in hazy day-dreams. So that when a man is found who spurns idleness, and in preference applies himself steadfastly to his duties, such merit deserves not to go unrewarded. As a class we are no better in this regard than the majority, but there is one of our number who is a marked exception to the general rule. In his choice of studies he has always selected those that require the greatest amount of time for preparation outside the class-room, even at the risk of being called a "plugger" or a "grind;" pursuing the dainty animalcule under the microscope, or wandering through the intrigues of Henry VIII.'s private life with equal grace and ease. Nor is this all. Not finding the list of elective studies a sufficient outlet for his indomitable energy, he has turned his abilities to the so-called outside interests of college life. In athletics, "Doggie" has been the hardest worker on the teams, training with such fidelity that he has ever been the model of less fortunate athletes. Prize speakings, class squads, the college publications, have all failed to satisfy his cravings for labor; his cry is still more work. He was even once heard to express a desire to hear one of Pinky Lee's stories repeated. Such a being is our Energetic Man, and I refer of course to Loten D. Jennings. You will notice how his overwork and mental worry have emaciated his frame and lined his face with care, making him a living warning to his fellow-students who might be tempted by his laurels to work, as he has done, not wisely but too well. Mr. Jennings, in presenting you with this pillow, I am actuated by the hope that by increasing your facilities for bodily comfort, I may tempt you to occasionally forego your almost incessant exertion and take a much-needed rest.

RESPONSE OF ENERGETIC MAN.

Mr. Jennings said:

Mr. President:

Perhaps you have heard, or if you have not, probably most here have of how thrice times Mark Antony offered Cæsar the crown, and how thrice times he refused it because he was accused of being ambitious. So it is with me, only I accept this symbol of glory because I am accused of being energetic.

Like the other recipients of these gifts here to-day, I will make an attempt at giving thanks. Honors earned owe no obligations, and my glory has been gained by exerting my utmost energies,

earned by hustling myself into the conflict with a spirit that knew nothing but success. Like the poet, "I, while my companions slept, toiled upward in the night." Indeed, like the mighty Cæsar, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

Nevertheless, Mr. President, I appreciate this gift, and if ever sickness or any other cause swerves me from the path of duty, I will use this pillow and reconcile myself back to health by thinking that, like Soapine, energy did it. Yes, Mr. President, I again repeat, I appreciate this gift, for I realize the fact that energy is greatness, and that I am therefore the greatest man in this class, that this is the greatest class that ever honored these classic halls with its illustrious presence. Were it not for my modesty, therefore, I would say that I am the greatest man that ever entered Bowdoin College.

My energy has displayed itself in many directions, and were it not for the disappointment which it would have caused our Ivy Day, on account of lack of variety, I would have been made recipient of all these gifts as a tribute to my ability in all these different lines. In music it was my energy that enabled me to overcome the great "Lance," notwithstanding the fact that he inherited great natural ability at beating the tam-tam from his ancestors, the Indians. Socially it was my energy that armed me with the weapon by means of which I could overcome the mighty Poor, although greatly handicapped by the almost sublime beauty of his moustache, and the exquisite poise of his glass eyes.

These are some of the nobler aspects of my ambition, but there is another side which I hesitate to mention. Early in my college course, by seeing the comparative ease with which our Greek Professor shuffled the recitation cards, and the startling skill which he displayed in stocking them, my passion for poker was aroused, I determined to learn the game. Securing the services of Woodbury as instructor, I at once came to the front ranks. Out of justice to him I will say, all that I have, all that I ever expect to accomplish at this game, I owe to him, and I only wish that my lips could formulate a fitting tribute to his abilities in these lines.

As to my future, I have not definitely decided what course I shall pursue. For a long time I have been contemplating applying my energies to the invention of a machine by means of which history could be learned by direct communication with the mummies and fossils of past ages, thereby doing a great service to suffering humanity, by freeing the

slaves of "Willie," leading them from the realms where death reigns supreme into the regions of light and happiness.

Suffice it to say that whatever calling I accept, I shall succeed, and when at last I "shuffle off this mortal coil," I will have placed on my tombstone these words:

"He was a great man bred,
He was a great man born,
And now he's dead
There's a great man gone."

POPULAR MAN.

The President:

Before making the next and last presentation, I wish to recall your minds from whatever frivolous mood into which they may have been driven by the nature of the gifts and speeches of the recipients during the previous exercises. All of the preceding presentations have been tempered with that good-natured spirit of raillery and jest which has always been the key-note of Ivy Day. But that spirit of jest is now entirely put aside, and the award of the wooden spoon is made in all seriousness and with heart-felt sincerity. To be chosen class popular man on Ivy Day is the greatest honor that can befall a man during his collegiate course. For to be so chosen he must have shown to the satisfaction of all his classmates that he possesses, more than any other man, those characteristics that make up the ideal college student. First of all, the popular man must be one who has, in every emergency, been gracious and courteous to all; a man whose interest in class and college is well defined; the skill of the athlete must be combined with those rare qualities that endear a student to his fellows; and his even-tempered good-comradeship and gentlemanly conduct must have won for him on their own merits, this high place in the esteem of his classmates. All of these high qualifications find abundant exemplification in our choice for popular man to-day.

The recipient has proven himself throughout his intercourse with us to be the ideal man to carry off this honor. As an athlete of marked ability, a scholar of more than ordinary attainments, a gentleman always, he has endeared himself to us all, in those indefinable ways that distinguish the true friend from the mere acquaintance, so that every man in college, from the meekest Freshman to the most dignified Senior, is able and proud to call "Greenie" his friend.

Mr. Greenlaw, in behalf of the Class of '99 it is my great pleasure to present you with this wooden

spoon as an emblem of the universal esteem in which you are held. You may rest assured that the good-will of the class and of the college will continue to follow you during the remainder of the college life, and ever afterwards out into the larger life beyond these halls.

RESPONSE OF POPULAR MAN.

Mr. Greenlaw said:

It is with a deep sense of gratitude and appreciation, that I receive this token of your friendship; and in thanking you for the honor which you have bestowed upon me, I find myself unable to give utterance to my feelings in eloquent terms, but I can say with all sincerity, that your feelings toward me, which are expressed by this spoon, are fully reciprocated.

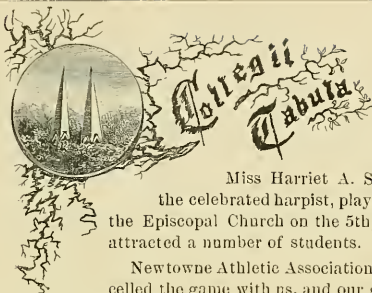
The close relationships which we have experienced during the past three years, have been most pleasant and profitable, and it is with a deep feeling of sadness that we realize our college days are drawing to a close, and but one year remains.

In accepting this spoon, I do not look upon it as my own, but as shared by every member of '99, because the ties of friendship which unite us are such as make us all popular, and one not more so than another.

But custom has established the rule that each class shall choose one of its members as the custodian of this token; and it gives me great pleasure to serve as guardian of our common treasure.

The four years a man spends in college are the pleasantest years of his whole life; and I am sure the past three years which we have spent in these old halls have been not only pleasant but fruitful. The many good times we have enjoyed have made these years, which looked like ages when we entered college, pass all too quickly, and now we are forced to face the cold fact that these happy days will end in one short year. Let us make this, the last year of our college course, pleasanter and more profitable than the past three; let us take such advantage of the many opportunities we have, that when we go out to pursue our courses in the various paths of life, we shall be prepared to take our part in upholding the honor of old Bowdoin.

Again, classmates, let me thank you for this spoon and all that it signifies, and may the close friendships which we have formed here be perpetuated through all time.



Miss Harriet A. Shaw, the celebrated harpist, played in the Episcopal Church on the 5th, and attracted a number of students.

Newtowne Athletic Association cancelled the game with us, and our game with University of Maine, due on the 4th, was put over until the 6th, on account of rain.

Good for Brunswick High School.

McCarty, 1900, left for the summer on May 31st.

Last themes of the term were due Tuesday, May 31st. Subjects:

1. Should the College Course be Shortened to Three Years?
2. Should Senators be Elected by Popular Vote?
3. A Short Story.

F. L. Hill, 1901, has been in Portland.

The Bowdoin *Bugle*, published by the Class of '99, made its appearance on Friday, May 27th.

Brunswick High School had an interscholastic meet on the Bowdoin track, May 31st. Class of '99 won.

Professor Chapman gave adjourns in English Literature to the Juniors for the last two recitations in the year.

Invitations to the Bath High School graduation exercises and excursion have been sent to a number of men.

Lieutenant Peary has sent to the Medical School for a Senior medical student to accompany him on his Arctic trip.

Owing to the death of Charles J. Chapman, '68, Professor Chapman held no classes in English Literature on June 2d and 3d.

Notice was posted on the bulletin-board of the further postponement of the date for the closing of the *Quill* prize contest to Tuesday, May 31st.

Rev. Mr. J. G. Merrill, editor of the *Christian Mirror*, preached at the Congregational Church on the 5th, and spoke in chapel in the afternoon.

By accident the name of Pennell, '98, was omitted from the provisional list of the Senior Class in the ORIENT. The ORIENT apologizes for the omission.

Athletics.

Bowdoin, 10; Bates, 2.

Bowdoin easily defeated Bates at Lewiston, May 28th, in a game hardly worth describing. Libby's excellent work in the box and the errors of Bates' short-stop tell the story.

Clark, Bryant, Bacon, and Wignot were Libby's mainstay, while Pulsifer's and Parinton's playing deserve mention for Bates. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	R	EH	PO	A	E
Wignot, c.	0	1	10	0	0
Greenlaw, l.	1	1	1	0	0
Bryant, 3.	1	4	1	2	0
Bacon, 1b.	2	2	11	9	0
Clark, s.	1	2	1	4	1
Haskell, 2.	1	0	1	0	0
Stanwood, cf.	3	1	1	0	0
Cloudman, rf.	0	1	1	0	0
Libby, p.	1	1	0	4	1
Totals	10	13	27	10	2

BATES.

	R	EH	PO	A	E
Quinn, 3b.	1	1	2	0	0
Pulsifer, 2.	0	1	3	2	0
Lowe, 1b.	0	0	7	0	0
Johnson, ss.	0	0	3	5	5
Putnam, rf.	0	0	2	0	0
Parinton, c.	0	0	3	1	0
Hinckley, lf.	0	0	3	0	2
Bennett, cf.	1	1	4	0	2
Hussey, p.	0	0	0	5	1
Totals	2	3	27	13	10

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Bowdoin,	0	0	1	1	3	1	3	—10
Bates,	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2

Two-base hits—Bacon, Stanwood, Pulsifer. Stolen bases—Bacon, Pulsifer. Base on balls—by Libby, Pulsifer. Struck out—by Libby, Quinn, Lowe, Johnson, Parinton, Hinckley 2. Wild pitches—Hussey 3. Umpire—Kelley. Time—1h., 40m.

University of Maine, 5; Bowdoin, 1.

Bowdoin lost to U. of M. on Monday, May 30th, in the last game with U. of M. in the League series.

The game was lost through the inability to bunch hits, and the errors of the Bowdoin infield; otherwise it was a battle between the pitchers, Cushman and Libby. The score:

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.

	AB	R	EH	TE	PO	A	E
Pretto, ss.	5	0	2	3	3	1	0
Palmer, lf.	3	0	2	2	1	0	0
Dolley, 3b.	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
Snail, 1b.	4	0	0	0	8	0	0
Welch, rf.	4	2	1	1	1	0	0
Braun, cf.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Sprague, 2b.	3	2	0	0	0	4	0
Clarke, c.	4	1	1	1	12	0	1
Cushman, p.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	34	5	6	7	27	8	2

BOWDOIN.

	AB	R	EH	TE	PO	A	E
Greenlaw, lf.	3	0	2	2	3	0	0
Wignot, c.	4	0	1	1	6	2	1
Bryant, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2	1	3
Bacon, 1b.	4	0	1	1	8	0	0
Clarke, ss.	4	1	0	0	1	1	1
Libby, p.	4	0	0	0	0	4	1
Cloudman, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Haskell, 2b.	2	0	0	0	2	2	0
Stanwood, cf.	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Pratt	1	0	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	33	1	5	5	24	10	6

SCORE BY INNINGS.

U. of M.	0	0	0	2	0	3	0	0	—5
Bowdoin	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Two-base hit—Pretto. Base on balls—by Cushman 2, by Libby 2. Struck out—by Cushman 10, by Libby 5. Hit by pitched ball—Sprague, Palmer. Stolen bases—U. of M. 3. Time—2 hours. Umpire—Conway of Old-town.

Bowdoin, 15; Tufts, 5.

Bowdoin defeated Tufts in a listless game on the home grounds, June 2d, by the score of 15 to 5. The game belonged at home from the first inning, through the excellent batting of the Bowdoin team.

Cloudman hit the first home run of the season; Bacon pitched puzzling ball; and Bryant did some excellent stick work. For Tufts, Bean at third played a plucky and snappy game. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	AB	R	EH	PO	A	E
Greenlaw, lf.	3	3	2	3	0	0
Wignot, c.	4	3	0	2	0	0
Bryant, 3.	5	2	3	0	3	2
Bacon, p.	5	1	2	2	3	0
Clarke, ss.	3	1	2	2	2	1
Stanwood, m.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Cloudman, rf.	5	1	2	0	0	0
Haskell, 2b.	4	2	1	1	2	1
Libby, 1.	4	1	2	9	0	0
Totals	38	15	15	21	10	4

TUFTS.

	AB	R	EH	PO	A	E
Bean, 3, captain	4	1	2	0	1	0
Burton, 1.	4	0	0	7	1	0
Hazelton, m., p.	4	1	1	1	1	0
Leahy, 2.	4	0	0	2	2	2
Griswold, c.	3	0	0	8	1	0
Richardson, ss.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Erickson, rf.	2	1	0	0	0	0
Maroin, lf.	2	1	0	1	0	0
Curran, p.	1	0	0	0	2	0
Remington, m.	2	1	0	2	0	0
Totals	29	5	3	21	9	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Bowdoin	3	8	0	0	1	3	0—15
Tufts	0	0	0	1	0	0	4—5

Home run—Cloudman. Two-base hits—Greenlaw, Bryant, Bacon, Bean. Passed balls—by Griswold 1. Bases on balls—by Bacon 2, by Curran 2, by Hazelton 3. Struck out—by Bacon, Erickson, Burton; by Curran, Cloudman 2, Stanwood; by Hazelton, Greenlaw, Clark. Time—1h., 35m. Umpire—Carpenter.

Bates, 11; Bowdoin, 10.

Bowdoin played her last game of a most successful season Friday, June 10th, on the home grounds, losing by a score of 11 to 10. The game was lost in the third and fourth inning by poor support in the field, and not by Bates' good playing. In the ninth, a brace by Bowdoin nearly turned the tables, but it was a trifle too late.

Both Libby and Bacon pitched winning ball, but costly errors gave the game to Bates. Bates' errors were not costly, and on the whole she played a steadier game.

Bates, by winning from Bowdoin and losing to Colby in the afternoon, caused the pennant to fall to Colby.

BATES.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Quinn, 3b.	6	1	1	1	3	1
Pulsifer, p., 2b.	2	2	1	0	3	
Lowe, 1b.	5	2	0	12	0	1
Johnson, ss.	5	0	0	0	1	0
Purinton, c.	5	2	3	7	1	0
Putnam, rf.	5	0	0	1	1	1
Hinkley, lf.	5	1	1	2	0	1
Bennett, cf.	4	2	2	1	0	0
Smith, 2b.	5	1	3	3	3	1
Totals	42	11	12	27	12	6

BOWDOIN.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Greenlaw, lf.	3	2	0	3	1	1
Wignott, c.	5	1	2	7	0	1
Bryant, 3b.	4	1	2	0	3	2
Bacon, p., 1b.	5	2	1	5	3	0
Pratt, 2b.	5	2	1	0	0	1
Clarke, ss.	4	2	1	4	2	0
Libby, 1b, p.	3	0	2	2	0	0
Stanwood, cf.	4	0	1	5	0	0
Haskeli, 2b.	5	0	0	1	3	1
Totals	39	10	10	27	12	6

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates.	0	0	4	3	1	0	1	0	2-11
Bowdoin	0	0	0	1	1	3	0	0	5-10

TRACK ATHLETICS.

Bowdoin, 1901, 76; Colby, 1901, 50.

Bowdoin and Colby Freshmen fought for athletic honors at Brunswick last Saturday, June 11th, before a small and unenthusiastic audience and on a heavy track.

The meet was Bowdoin's from the start, and the only interest was aroused when Cloudman did the century in 10 2-5 and later threatened the state record in the broad jump. Bean of Colby made an excellent record in the discus, while Gregson, Snow, and Newenham did good work.

100-yard dash—Won by Cloudman, Bowdoin; Rice, Colby, second; Newenham, Colby, third. Time 10 2-5s.

Half-mile run—Won by Martell, Bowdoin; Davis, Colby, second; Griffiths, Bowdoin, third. Time 2m., 24s.

220-yard hurdle—Won by Gregson, Bowdoin; Joseph, Colby, second; Newenham, Colby, third. Time 30s.

440-yard dash—Won by Snow, Bowdoin; Marvell, Colby, second; Smith, Bowdoin, third. Time 56 2-5s.

One-mile bicycle—Won by Small, Bowdoin; Marvel, Colby, second; Cowan, Bowdoin, third. Time 2m., 55s.

120-yard hurdle—Won by Gregson, Bowdoin; Snow, Bowdoin, second; Newcombe, Colby, third. Time 19 2-5s.

220-yard dash—Won by Cloudman, Bowdoin; Rice, Colby, second; Cowan, Bowdoin, third. Time 24s.

One-mile run—Won by Wheeler, Bowdoin; Blackburn, Colby, second; Griffiths, Bowdoin, third. Time 5m.

Putting 16-pound shot—Won by Gregson, Bowdoin; Cloudman, Bowdoin, second; Hill, Bowdoin, third. Distance 29 ft., 3 in.

Running high jump—Won by Withee, Colby; Sprague, Colby, second; Cloudman, Bowdoin, third. Height 4 ft., 11 3-4 in.

Throwing 16-pound hammer—Won by Cloudman, Bowdoin; Gregson, Bowdoin, second; Bean, Colby, third. Distance 81 ft., 1 in.

Pole vault—Won by Newcombe, Colby; Hill, Bowdoin, second; Rice, Colby, third. Height 9 ft., 3-4 in.

Throwing discus—Won by Bean, Bowdoin; Rice, Colby, second; Gregson, Bowdoin, third. Distance 90 ft., 6 in.

Running broad jump—Won by Cloudman, Bowdoin; Newenham, Colby, second; Hill, Bowdoin, third. Distance 20 ft.

M. I. C. A. A. Meet.

The fourth annual championship field day resulted in a splendid victory for Bowdoin, and somewhat to the surprise of the prophets, as Maine State was considered a little threatening.

All the events were hotly contested, and walkers were entirely absent.

Five records went during the afternoon, one of which was the New England record on the discus throw, broke by Grover of U. of M.

The score by detail is as follows:

100 Yards Dash—Trial Heats—1st heat won by Kendall, Bowdoin; Merrill, Bowdoin, second. Time, 10 2-5 seconds. 2d heat won by Stanwood, Bowdoin; Cotton, Colby, second. Time, 10 3-5 seconds. 3d heat won by Rollins, U. of M.; Edwards, Bowdoin, second. Time, 10 2-5 seconds. Heat for second men won by Merrill, Bowdoin. Time, 10 4-5 seconds. Final heat won by Rollins; Kendall, second; Stanwood, third. Time, 10 1-5 seconds. [New record.]

Half-Mile Run—Won by Goodwin, U. of M.; Merrill, U. of M., second; Marston, Bowdoin, third. Time, 3 minutes, 10 1-2 seconds.

120 Yards Hurdle—Trial Heats—1st heat won by Kendall, Bowdoin; Cotton, second. Time, 18 1-5 seconds. 2d heat won by Hadlock, Bowdoin. Time, 18 seconds. Final heat won by Kendall, Bowdoin; Hadlock, Bowdoin, second; Cotton, Colby, third. Time, 16 2-5 seconds. [New record.]

440 Yards Dash—Trial Heats—1st heat won by Stetson, Bowdoin; Merrill, U. of M., second. Time, 55 2-5 seconds. 2d heat won by Snow, Bowdoin; Goodwin, U. of M., second. Time, 55 3-5 seconds. 3d heat won by Beane, Bowdoin; Griffiths, Bowdoin, second. Time, 58 3-5 seconds. Final heat won by Snow; Stetson, second; Goodwin, third. Time, 54 seconds.

Two Mile Bicycle—Won by Clough, Bowdoin; Small, Bowdoin, second; Linn, U. of M., third. Time, 5 minutes, 46 seconds.

One Mile Run—Won by Merrill, Bates; Babb, Bowdoin, second; Tate, U. of M., third. Time, 4 minutes, 57 seconds.

220 Yards Hurdle—Trial Heats—1st heat won by Kendall, Bowdoin; Spencer, Colby, second. Time, 28 seconds. 2d heat won by Edwards, Bowdoin; Hadlock, second. Time, 27 3-5 seconds. Final heat won by Edwards, Bowdoin; Kendall, Bowdoin, second; Hadlock, Bowdoin, third. Time, 26 4-5 seconds. [New Record.]

220 Yards Dash—Trial Heats—1st heat won by Hatch, U. of M.; Stanwood, Bowdoin, second. Time, 23 3-5 seconds. 2d heat won by Rollins, U. of M.; Ham, Bates, second. Time, 23 3-5 seconds. Final heat won by Rollins, U. of M.; Hatch, Bates, second; Stanwood, Bowdoin, third. Time, 23 3-5 seconds.

Two Mile Run—Won by Merrill, Bates; Babb, Bowdoin, second; French, U. of M., third. Time, 11 minutes, 37 seconds.

FIELD EVENTS.

Pole Vault—Won by Clarke and Wignot, Bowdoin, tied; Minott, Bowdoin, third. Height, 10 feet, 4 7-8 inches. [New record.]

Putting 16-Pound Shot—Won by Godfrey, Bowdoin; distance, 36 feet, 7 1-2 inches; Grover, U. of M., second; distance, 35 feet, 3 inches; Bruce, Bates, third; distance, 31 feet, 10 inches.

Running High Jump—Won by Stevens, Colby; Godfrey, Bowdoin, and Jordan, Bates, tied for second. Height, 5 feet, 6 7-8 inches.

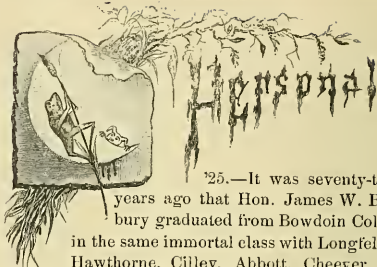
Throwing 16-Pound Hammer—Won by Grover, U. of M.; distance, 102 feet, 8 inches; Saunders, Bates, second; distance, 100 feet, 8 1-2 inches; Bruce, Bates, third; distance, 97 feet, 6 inches.

Running Broad Jump—Won by Hadlock, Bowdoin; Edwards, Bowdoin, second; Elder, Bates, third; distance, 19 feet, 5 inches.

Throwing the Discus—Won by Grover, U. of M.; distance, 115 feet, 6 1-4 inches; Pike, Colby, second; distance, 98 feet, 11 1-2 inches; Sabine, U. of M., third; distance, 93 feet, 7 inches.

The score by colleges:

College.	100 Yards Dash.	Half Mile Run.	120 Yards Hurdle.	440 Yards Dash.	5 Mile Run.	Two Mile Bicycle.	220 Yards Hurdle.	220 Yards Dash.	Two Mile Run.	Pole Vault.	Putting Shot.	Running High.	Throwing Hammer.	Running Broad.	Discus.	Totals.
Bates. . .	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	18
Bowdoin.	4	1	8	8	3	8	9	1	3	9	9	12	5	8	0	69
Colby. . .	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	8	0	39
U. of M. .	5	8	0	1	1	1	0	8	1	0	3	0	5	0	0	39



'25.—It was seventy-three years ago that Hon. James W. Bradbury graduated from Bowdoin College in the same immortal class with Longfellow, Hawthorne, Cilley, Abbott, Cheever, and others of fame. He is not only the only survivor of that class but is also the oldest living graduate of the college, yet his love for his *Alma Mater* only increases with his years, and his interest never flags. For some time it has been his idea to have Augusta follow the example of Portland, Boston, New York, Washington, Minneapolis, and other cities and organize an association of the alumni, and accordingly he invited, through the columns of the *Journal*, the Bowdoin men of the city and vicinity to meet at his residence, yesterday, at 5 P.M. The invitation met with a cordial response, showing that the spirit of the old Whispering Pine college never dies in the hearts of her sons. Of the twenty-five Bowdoin graduates in Augusta twenty-one were present, and two of the absent ones were out of town. The assembly organized as the Kennebec Bowdoin Alumni Association, and its membership will include all graduates and former students of the college residing in the county. There are several in each, Gardiner, Hallowell, and Waterville, besides the twenty-five or so in Augusta. The following were present at the meeting, yesterday afternoon: J. W. Bradbury, '25; Dr. J. W. North, '60; Rev. C. F. Penney, '60; Rev. E. S. Stackpole, '71; Dr. W. L. Thompson, '75; Dr. O. S. Davies, '79; Dr. H. L. Johnson, '81; F. E. Smith, '81; M. S. Holway, '82; A. M. Goddard, '82; Clarence B. Burleigh, '87; Joseph Williamson, '88; Frank L. Staples, '89; F. J. C. Little, '89; Dr. O. W. Turner, '90; Allen Quimby, '95; James W. Crawford, '95; Edward S. Lovejoy, '95; Ralph W. Leighton, '96; Charles A. Knight, '96, and J. Clair Minot, '96. The following officers were elected by acclamation: President, Hon. J. W. Bradbury; Vice-Presidents, Hon. H. M. Heath and Rev. C. F. Penney; Secretary and Treasurer, J. Clair Minot; Executive Committee, C. B. Burleigh, Rev. E. S. Stackpole, and A. M. Goddard. The company passed a very pleasant hour between business and social chat. The matter of a banquet in the immediate future was discussed, and left in the hands of the

executive committee. With such a membership and such a beginning the association can be nothing short of a success. Its ties will bind its members together and enable them to be an active force in supporting their college.

'68.—Hon. Charles Jarvis Chapman, ex-mayor of Portland and vice-president of the Chapman National Bank of that city, died suddenly, June 1st. He was seized with a spasm in a street car. He was removed to a doctor's office, but died in a few moments. Hon. Charles J. Chapman was born in Bethel, January 29, 1848. He was the son of Robert A. and Frances (Carter) Chapman, and attended the public schools and the academy in Bethel, and a course at Gorham Academy. He entered Bowdoin College, graduating in the Class of 1868. He was an enthusiastic student and, in the Senior year, won the first prize for English composition. His studies impaired his health, and after graduation he made a trip to Minnesota and entered the employ of the Northern Pacific, remaining with that corporation for two years. In 1870 he returned to Maine and entered upon a brilliant business career as a member of the flour and grain commission house of Norton, Chapman & Co., in Portland. During all the changes in the firm in the past quarter of a century Mr. Chapman remained a member of the firm, and after its incorporation became treasurer and general manager. This firm took high rank in its line of business and was the agent of the celebrated Pillsbury Mills of Minneapolis. In 1890 Mr. Chapman, in connection with his brothers, Cullen C. and Robert, established a successful banking house which afterward became the Chapman National Bank on October 9, 1893, and which has been very successful in its operations. Mr. Chapman was a staunch Republican in politics. He served in the Common Council from 1877 to 1879 and was its president the last term, and at the time the Portland & Rochester Railroad was sold, by preventing undue haste, he brought to the city treasury \$75,000 more than the road would otherwise have sold for. He was a member of the Board of Aldermen, 1880, 1881, and was chairman of the board the second year. In 1886 he was elected Mayor and was subsequently re-elected by increased majorities, serving three terms. The Back Bay improvements date from that time and also the lease of the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad (in which the city held large interests) to the Maine Central, which has resulted in not only making the investment of the city remunerative, but also in securing permanently to Portland the common advantages for which the Portland & Ogdensburg was constructed. During his mayoralty the new

reservoir on Munjoy Hill was built; the new Public Library building, the munificent gift of ex-Mayor Baxter, accepted by the city, and the Longfellow statue on Longfellow Square presented to the city by the Longfellow Association as a memorial to the gifted poet. The great celebration of Portland's centennial was inaugurated and carried to a successful consummation largely through Mayor Chapman's untiring efforts, and he was one of the commissioners from this state on the occasion of the National Centennial in New York in 1888. That same year he was an alternate delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention at Chicago, which nominated President Harrison. During the past two or three years Mr. Chapman has declined public office and occupied his time chiefly with his commercial and banking interests, acting also as trustee for different estates and being employed on committees for the reorganization of various corporations. Many of the matters entrusted to him have required much time and good judgment. He has also been director of the Portland & Ogdensburg, an officer of the Board of Trade, and president of the Diamond Island Association, Portland Sprinkling Company, director of the Portland Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Maine Auxiliary Fire Alarm Company, vice-president of Chapman National Bank, and a trustee of the Public Library. Mr. Chapman also served as a member of the school committee. He was a member of the Portland Club, Athletic Club, Medical Science Club, and the Bowdoin Club. September 15, 1875, Mr. Chapman married Miss Anna Dow Hinds, daughter of Benjamin F. Hinds, and leaves a widow and five children: Marian, Robert Franklin—a student in Bowdoin College, Charles Jarvis, Jr., Philip Free-land, and Harrison. The family are members of Williston Church.

'70.—Representative Alexander wrote his classmate, Professor Frost, at Westford, that Mr. John Coombs of the Class of '69 recently appeared before the Judiciary Committee, of which Mr. Alexander is a member, and made an argument in favor of a bill assuming the payment for all losses to the American marine during the war with Spain. Mr. Alexander said that all upon the committee admitted that Mr. Coombs' speech was by far the ablest of any heard during the session, and the committee has had before it some of the leading lawyers of the country. Mr. Coombs, as is well known, is a lawyer in Boston, and was introduced to the committee by Judge McCall representing the Harvard College District.

'77.—Mr. Edwin A. Scribner, a native of Topsham and a graduate of Bowdoin, '77, died at his

home in Boonton, N. J., May 22d, aged 42 years. He was, for a time, Professor of Natural Science at Ripon (Wis.) College. He had been closely identified with the business interests of Boonton for the past seven years. He was president of the Loando Hard Rubber Company, a member of the Order of Foresters, of the Royal Arcanum and of the Nathan Hale Lodge of Hartford, Conn. In politics he was always a Republican, and was, at the time of his death, chairman of the Republican municipal committee, and a member of the Republican county committee. He leaves a widow and three children. Mr. Scribner was the only son of the late Charles E. and Sarah A. Scribner of Topsham. Mr. Lincoln Rogers, of Paterson, N. J., and Mr. Charles Seabury of Brooklyn, N. Y., both graduates of Bowdoin College, were among the pall-bearers.

'93.—W. P. Chamberlain successfully passed a competitive examination for the medical corps of the regular army. He has been Assistant Surgeon with rank and pay of first lieutenant. Among fifty candidates who took the ten days' examination Mr. Chamberlain took the highest rank. Mr. Chamberlain resigns a fine position on the staff of Massachusetts General Hospital to accept this position, which is a life position.

'96.—H. H. Pierce received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from New York Law School, last week. He has finished the three years' course in two years.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA Δ K E, }
May 27, 1898. }

Whereas, We have learned with profound sorrow of the death of one of our charter members, the Reverend Lewis Goodrich of the Class of 1845, therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death the Fraternity has lost a true and loyal member whose life, so nobly spent, has well exemplified its principles and brought added honor to its name;

Resolved, That the sincere sympathy of the Chapter be extended to the bereaved family, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to them, and be inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

CLIFTON A. TOWLE,
ARTHUR H. NASON,
PERCY A. BABB,

Committee for the Chapter.

ALPHA DELTA PHI.

CHARLES JARVIS CHAPMAN.

Born January 29, 1848.

Died June 1, 1898.

In the death of Charles Jarvis Chapman, the Bowdoin Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi has suffered the loss of one who had all those qualities which are necessary to true manhood.

Both in business life, whether performing some duty of public trust or acting in his private capacity, and in the circle of his friends, he ever showed those traits which command the respect and love of all.

The Chapter regrets the death of one so upright, so generous; a brother possessing the noblest attributes of human nature and ever devoted to the welfare and interests of our fraternity.

HANSON HART WEBSTER,

JOSEPH CLEVELAND PEARSON,

HARRIS JAMES MILLIKEN,

For the Chapter.

EDWIN A. SCRIBNER, CLASS OF '77.

1856-1898.

The Eta charge of Theta Delta Chi, learning with sorrow of the death of one of her most loyal and faithful brothers, Edwin A. Scribner of Boonton, New Jersey, hereby places on record a tribute to his upright character and fraternal worth.

He was a man of sterling qualities and broad sympathies. Perhaps his distinguishing characteristic was his intense loyalty to his college, his fraternity, and his friends.

To the family we express our heart-felt sympathy in their time of sorrow, and mourn with them the loss of one who was ever true to his ideals of duty and manliness.

For the charge,

EDWIN E. SPEAR,

PHILIP M. PALMER,

FREDERICK L. HILLS.

President Eliot prophesies that college fraternities will, in time, cause American universities to be broken up into colleges after the English plan.

Cornell has a different style of "C" for each of the four divisions of athletics—foot-ball, base-ball, rowing, and track.

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Another Commencement has been celebrated. Another class has been added to the alumni of Bowdoin. It was a grand Commencement and it was a grand class. The ORIENT hopes that there may be many more of each. To the Class of '98 the ORIENT would simply say, "You are alumni of Bowdoin; remember it."

THIS number of the ORIENT is not so large as it has been at other Commencements, because the financial resources of the paper are not sufficient to warrant it this year. The editorial and business departments this year are trying to work together more than in the past, and thereby relieve the finances of the burdens that have been increasing every year. In consequence, this number will contain simply the necessary parts.

BOWDOIN'S

Ninety-Third Commencement.

THE ninety-third Commencement of Bowdoin College was ushered in on Sunday, June 19th, by the Baccalaureate Sermon of President William DeWitt Hyde, D.D., LL.D.

Baccalaureate Sermon

BY REV. WILLIAM DEWITT HYDE, D.D., PRESIDENT OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

DELIVERED BEFORE THE CLASS OF '98, AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BRUNSWICK, ME., JUNE 19, 1898.

THE VICTORY OF FAITH.

This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.—1 John v., 4.

All life is a struggle. In plant and animal it is a perpetual struggle for existence. Man struggles not with environment and competitors alone. His hardest struggle is with himself. In a famous passage Hegel says, "I am not one of the combatants, but rather both of the combatants, and also the combat itself." There is a deep reason why this must be so. The struggle, and too often the tragedy of life, lies in the fact that man is the meeting point of a thousand impetuous appetites and passions which apparently he can neither gratify without ruin, nor suppress without disaster.

There are four possible issues of this conflict.

First: We may yield to the sway of unbridled appetites and passions. That is the surrender of sensuality.

Second: We may resist them all. That is the defiance of asceticism.

Third: We may gratify only such as custom and rule allow. That is the compromise of law.

Fourth: We may enlist them in the service of the ideal. That is the Victory of Faith.

First: We may surrender; let each desire in turn hold undisputed sway, and give ourselves over to the riot of appetite and the revelry of passion. This is the course eulogized in the literature of drinking songs; and consists of the "native moments" which our modern prophet of unorgvanized desire so loves to praise; as he shouts, "Give me the drench of the passious, give me life coarse and rank; I will play a part no longer."

In such a life there is literally no "playing of a part," no recognition of high and unseen ends, by which the low, the immediate, the visible shall be judged; in other words, no faith, and nothing to fight for. The soul ignominiously capitulates at the first approach of whatever seeks to enter. Once admitted, these appetites and passions clash with one another, and bring anarchy and ruin to the soul that lets itself be torn asunder by their strife.

"And the state of man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection."

Too late the captive soul wakes up to find itself mocked and enslaved.

Immediate appetite, raw impulse, chance desire, when taken as the end and aim of life, prove utterly disappointing and disgusting.

When once this ignominious defeat, this shameful slavery, is recognized, the soul is ready for the second stage of the spiritual combat. Appetite and passion have wrought this havoc. Therefore the soul will have none of them, but seeks to drive all out indiscriminately. After a licentious age, as a protest against it, asceticism, either in the rags of the Cynic, the cloak of the Stoic, the cowl of the monk or the garb of the Puritan, is invoked to wreak the vengeance of the soul on the passions that have wrought its ruin. Then riches are despised as evil; art is neglected; beauty is shunned as a snare, and pleasure above all things is abhorred.

Now this is a real fight. The soul, fooled by the unkept promises of sensuous desires, rises in righteous indignation, and drives the recreant rebels out. This ascetic warfare develops strength, determination, courage, endurance, and has produced some of the strongest characters in history.

Still it is a fight of will, not the fight of faith. It is negative, not positive. The ascetic soul is forever on the defensive; never ventures into the open field. And worse than that, it is after all an empty victory that it wins. To reign supreme in a citadel from which the great majority of the desires and interests of human nature have been banished, is to be lord of a very poor and impoverished domain.

Then again this hollow victory is very insecure. Jesus' parable of the chamber that was empty, swept, and garished, was directed against this very weakness. Merely keeping appetites and passions out of one's soul is beset with the same difficulty that one meets in trying to drive air out of a room with a fan. As fast as you drive it out at one door it comes in at another, or through the cracks. In order to expel an appetite or passion you must think about it; and to think about it is really to let it into your mind; to think constantly about keeping it out is to have it there all the time; and to have it there, even as a thing to be resisted, is to grow dangerously familiar with it, and to be silently preparing for a sudden fall. The law of suggestion within the mind is stronger than any authority without.

Probably the most unclean places that have disgraced a nominally Christian civilization have been monasteries where enforced celibacy was the rule of the order. And it was out of a rigid and ascetic

Puritanism that the tragedy of the "Scarlet Letter" was born. Strong and sturdy indeed is the fight of the ascetic; but his kingdom is an empty kingdom, and his throne is insecure. No less than nature herself does the soul of man abhor a vacuum.

After the shame of surrender came the defiance of self-assertion. But man cannot live forever in these barren and contracted quarters; one cannot always feed on the pride of self-sufficiency. The third stage of the moral conflict is the compromise of law. To gratify all our appetites indiscriminately is ruin; to suppress them all is desolation. We must make terms with these clamorous desires. We must take some, and reject others.

Law sums up in abstract form the practical experience of the race. From the dawn of history even until now, men have been trying all sorts of experiments in the indulgence of their natural appetites and passions. The great majority of these experiments have turned out badly. The moral law is an attempt to define the conditions under which gratification of desire turns out disastrously. Murder, lying, stealing, adultery, covetousness, are the most obvious and fatal errors into which unregulated desire leads men; and the last half of the ten commandments is directed against these fatal indulgences. With the increasing complexity of life these simple rules require constant expansion and amplification to cover the extreme breadth of the ways a modern man may take to his destruction. So subtle and complex has the law of conduct become, that we have given up the attempt to tabulate it. It exists rather in the form of a public sentiment, which does not undertake to specify in advance every thing one ought not to do, but visits its condemnation on the offender whenever his conduct falls below the standard which all decent and respectable people accept.

Now the regulation of conduct by the results of the experience of the race, reflected in public sentiment and reproduced in the individual conscience, is the third stage of the moral conflict, or as I have called it, the truce of law. It is, you see, a compromise, not a victory. There are the desires as crude and coarse and rank as they were at first. Over against them, at this stage, however, stand the stern sentinels of public sentiment and individual conscience, challenging each hot appetite and burning passion as it arises, and permitting only such of them to pass into outward act, as the unwritten laws of social sentiment and private conscience approve.

This stage represents an enormous advance over

either the unreasoning indulgence of sensuality, or the almost equally unreasoning repression of asceticism. This attitude is reasonable. It is eminently respectable. In spite of a great deal of bluster and bravado of would-be toughs on the one hand, and the pious professions and pretensions of nominal Christians on the other hand, this is the plane on which the vast majority of people are actually living to-day. They would like to do a great many things which they dare not do, for fear of the speech of people or the sting of conscience. Not many of you have recognized yourselves in either of the preceding stages. You have congratulated yourselves that you were neither sensualists nor ascetics. Can you thank God that you are also emancipated from this third stage? Have you got beyond the truce of law, the slavery to public sentiment, the bondage to a conscience which you still feel is alien to your real self?

Possibly some of you not only are in this third stage, but even contented to be there, which is infinitely worse. Perhaps you ask, why is not this respectability, this outward conformity, this truce of law enough? Why not build tabernacles here?

Because it is a mean, servile, cowardly condition. In Paul's language it is only the beggarly elements of the spiritual life. In Greek terminology it is one-sided; the exaggeration of temperance and the deficiency of courage; the power to check unworthy impulse by reason, but not the power to carry a worthy impulse through to a victorious conclusion. There is nothing free, or glad, or generous, or heroic, or manly about this miserable subjection to a law outside one's self.

People of this type commit few overt acts of flagrant sin; but they rise to no shining heights of heroic righteousness. They manage to keep their precious souls just out of the hell they are afraid of; but they never come in sight of the shining battlements of Heaven. They will not cheat you; but you must never expect them to do a costly deed in your behalf. They do not get drunk; but they do not make their homes so happy that children and friends prefer it to the saloon. They do not commit adultery, or risk the scandal of a divorce; but home to them and those they live with is not a synonym for love and blessedness. They never tell a lie; but they do not speak the truth with love, or forbear to tell tales of others' misdeeds with glee. They will not break the Sabbath; but no one who has to spend it in their presence likes to see the dreadful day come around. They won't swear; but they are so prim and precise in their propriety that

they make the people who see them want to. They never fail to say their prayers to God; they do not go out of their way to say kind things to their unfortunate and erring fellows. In a word, they are as good as trying not to be bad can make them. But there is no freshness or spontaneity in their cut-and-dried unities. There is no integrity of being to give unity and power to the right acts they perfunctorily perform. They accumulate no moral momentum, and generate no spiritual enthusiasm.

For these and kindred reasons, no great, generous, brave, original spirit was ever content with this stage of spiritual development. Socrates drank the hemlock rather than rest in it. Jesus chose the cross in preference. Paul, who had large experience of this merely legal righteousness, cast it behind him as a childish, school-boy stage, and was willing to endure no end of stripes and imprisonments, perils and persecutions, if only he might prevent his countrymen from being entangled in this yoke of bondage. Luther went even to the verge of moral heresy to escape it, in his "Pecca fortiter." Browning takes the ground that the overt act is less disastrous to strength and worth of character than the cowardly compromise of a soul that sets its heart on a sin it lacks the energy to execute.

"The sin I impute to each frustrate ghost
Is the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin,
Though the end in view were a vice, I say."

George Meredith protests,—

"I am not one of those miserable males
Who sniff at vice, and daring not to snap,
Do therefore hope for Heaven. I take the hap
Of all my deeds. The wind that fills my sails
Propels; but I am helmsman."

Finally Kipling, the most virile and unconventional of moderns, in his own blunt way, shows the same supreme contempt for these cowardly, compromising neutrals, neither saints nor sinners, who have no originality in either righteousness or sin, whom St. Peter debars from Heaven, and even the Devil scorns to receive into Hell.

"And Tomlinson took up his tale and told of his good in life.

'This I have read in a book,' he said, 'and that was told to me.

And this have I thought that another man thought of a Prince in Muscovy.'

The good souls flocked like homing doves and bade him clear the path,

And Peter twirled the jangling keys in weariness and wrath.

'Ye have read, ye have heard, ye have thought,' he said, 'and the tale is yet to run:

By the worth of the body that once ye had, give answer—
what ha' ye done?

Oh, none may reach by hired speech of neighbor, priest,
and kin,

Through borrowed deed to God's good meed that lies so
fair within.

Get hence, get hence to the Lord of Wrong, for doom has
yet to run

And . . . the faith that ye share with Berkeley Square
uphold you, Tomlinson.'"

But his sin turns out to be of the same imitative, borrowed nature, and the Devil finds him unfit for Hell.

"And he said, 'Go husk this whimpering thief that comes
in the guise of a man:

Winnow him out 'twixt star and star and sieve his proper
worth.'

And his servants report: 'The soul that he got from God
he has bartered clean away.

We have threshed a stook of print and book, and win-
nowed a chattering wind,

And many a soul wherefrom he stole, but his we cannot
find:

We have handled him, we have dandled him, we have
seared him to the bone,

And sure, if tooth and nail show truth, he has no soul of
his own.'"

This conformity without character, this prudence without principle, this truce of law is doubtless an advance upon the surrender of sensuality or the defiance of asceticism; but it falls far short of the highest. What then is the highest? What is faith?

Faith is the faculty of the ideal. Faith sees what man can be, and judges what he is by that. The clear vision of the whole determines the parts to be accepted or rejected. The firm grasp of the end fixes the choice of means.

Thus faith transcends the crude opposition of appetites and passions on the one side, and the self on the other, which is characteristic of each of the three earlier stages. In all these stages the appetites were the starting point; and the self was primarily concerned with them; whether to accept, or to reject, or to select. Faith, on the contrary, starts with a vision of the perfected self as the prime concern; and thus brings to these appetites and passions a standard of its own. Hence while the other attitudes give either surrender, or defiance, or compromise, faith gives the victory.

A man has, for instance, a vision of the athlete he is capable of being. He has the same natural fondness for sweetmeats and stimulants that other fellows have. But whiskey and cigars are elements which, while they may be good in themselves, are so manifestly inconsistent with the athletic ideal, that the man who puts himself in training for the athletic contest, shuts these things out of his life as a simple matter of course. His faith, his ideal of

the athlete he means to be, calls for beef and eggs and milk; and by the power of his faith in his ideal he is able to prefer these plain substantial foods to the sweetmeats and narcotics and stimulants which, for the man with no athletic pretensions, retain their natural attractiveness. His faith has ruled these things out for him, and given him the victory.

Another man has a vision of the scholar he is capable of being. To clearly grasp and effectively set forth some department of knowledge, interesting in itself, and pregnant with vast benefits to mankind, appeals to him as the one thing above all others which it is best worth while for him to do. He has all the natural propensity to conviviality and good-fellowship that every healthy fellow ought to have. But late hours at the theatre party, the ball-room, or the club, delightful as they are in themselves, and desirable as they are for fellows whose time hangs heavy on their idle hands by day, refuse, except in very moderate proportions, to harmonize with that clear-headedness and power of persistent mental application on which all intellectual achievement rests. His faith in the scholarly ideal throws these things out of his life for him. He doesn't have to struggle with them very long; he doesn't despise them; he doesn't yield to them. He appreciates them, enjoys them occasionally after a hard stretch of work; but he has no more hesitation about putting them aside when he is busy than our athlete has about throwing off his coat when he makes ready to run a race. His victory, you see, is made easy, yes, you may almost say is won for him by his faith.

Another man falls in love with a pure, sweet girl. His ideal is to dwell perpetually in her approving thought and love. He has the same animal appetites and passions as other healthy men; and he knows the haunts where these may be gratified for pay. But the ideal of his faith and hope and love repudiates as utterly abhorrent and inconsistent with itself, the miserable merchandise of woman's degradation. The young man whose heart has been lighted by the ideal of pure love, finds that here as everywhere his victory has been prepared for him by its purifying power; and he leaves the base pleasures that otherwise might have attracted him, to those on whose hard hearts no ray of a true love has ever fallen, who are mere brutes and nothing more.

These, however, are but special aspects of the ideal; ideals of body, head, and heart. The highest ideal, that which includes them all, is that of complete manhood. This ideal is so complex and

many-sided that it is hard to express in words. Stated in subjective terms it is the rounded and symmetrical development of all our powers. In objective terms it is the generous and effective fulfillment of every claim that comes to us. Toward the poor it is charity; for the rich it is responsibility; toward the sick it is healing; toward the sorrowing it is comfort; toward the wicked it is rebuke; toward the oppressor it is resistance; toward the weary it is helpfulness; toward the indolent it is stimulus; on the side of work it is diligence; in the face of difficulty it is determination; in presence of discouragement it is fortitude; to the penitent it is forgiveness; to the quarrelsome it is peaceableness; to the hypocrite it is exposure; in the home it is tenderness; in business it is honesty; in politics it is public spirit; toward all men and in all situations it is love. In a word, it is Christ; sonship to God manifested in service to our fellow-men; that is the Christian ideal. To hold that high ideal constantly before our minds and hearts, that and nothing else is the achievement of Christian faith.

Such faith, steadfastly maintained, insures the moral victory. It is victory. The man who holds a living faith like this, the man who has the ideal of Christian character ever before his mind and in his heart, conquers the world as a matter of course. He does not yield to any appetite as such. He has yielded freely once for all to his ideal. If this ideal includes this or that appetite or passion, then he takes it as incidental to the ideal he has made his own; and in the acceptance of it he is free; he is expressing what he desires to be. If the ideal rejects the appetite under the given circumstances, he rejects it; and in rejecting it he is also free; he is expressing what he wants to be. The accepted and the rejected appetite alike become expressive of the man; elements in his character; instruments of his freedom. Alike in what he takes and what he refuses to take, he is lord and master of his life; the conqueror of his world; the maker of his fate. This is the victory that overcometh the world, even the faith that is in him.

Faith, you see, is no effeminate, milk-and-water mysticism that tries to crawl into a sentimental heaven by slinking away from the rough realities of earth; that draws near to God by withdrawing from close contact with duty and one's fellow-men. This pseudo-faith of the mystical dreamer never conquers anybody; never accomplishes anything. True faith is virile; has a firm grasp on the concrete; has a perfectly definite attitude toward everything and everybody; stands ready to give in

precise terms the reason why, in concrete cases, it takes the side it does. Faith is a fighter; sticks close to facts; never lets go a hard task until it is rightly done. Faith brings to every man and every circumstance its clear-cut vision of what the man and the situation ought to be. The man of faith is not always agreeable. He will do many things you do not like. He will say many things not pleasing to hear. You may hate him. But you must reckon with him. And in the long run he has his way. You may defeat him, vote him down, turn him out of office, put him to death. But the thing he stands for lives and thrives and prospers; and from the tomb in which you think to bury him, his spirit rises and rules the world. For just so sure as a true ideal gains expression in the faith and life of one man who is faithful to it, so sure shall that ideal one day mould the character and sway the conduct of mankind.

The essential principles of this plan of spiritual campaign were familiar, under different names, to the philosophers of Greece. Plato, in the republic, taught that this subordination of the elemental passions and their organization into the harmonious life of the soul, was the secret of real righteousness. Aristotle, in his ethics, set forth the concept of an end with reference to which appetites and passions are to be indulged just in so far as they further it—no more, no less—as the constructive principle of virtue. To this organic republic of Plato, this controlling end of Aristotle, one thing was lacking, which the faith of Paul, the love of Christ, supplied. They made no adequate provision for keeping the mind true to the thought of the organic whole amid the clash of the contending passions; for keeping the will steadfast to the single end amid the conflict of the clamorous means. This lacking element of steadiness of vision and steadfastness of will, Christianity in various ways supplies.

Instead of a far-off end, Christianity presents a historic, human personality in whom the divine ideal of character is made real and concrete. Personal love and loyalty to this divine ideal in the human Christ fortifies the heart for arduous service and holds the will to hard decisions where merely rhetorical descriptions of the ethical ideal would fail.

The organization of actual human beings into a fellowship, based on the reproduction of this ideal within themselves, and the transmission of it to others, as the spring of a new life and a holier spirit in them—the true church, in other words—is another element of power which was lacking to the

loose, personal attachments which a few chosen pupils felt for their fellow-pupils of Academy, or Lyceum, or Porch.

The preservation of a literature in which the world-historic struggle of the ideal against the actual is portrayed; in which the successive victories of patriarchs and prophets, law-givers and seers, disciples and apostles are recounted; in which the temporal humiliation and defeat, the eternal glory and victory of the great Master of the blessed life is simply and pathetically told; the perpetual inspiration of scriptures that reproduce in all who rightly read the spirit of the holy living they record, is a power on the side of the righteous life which those who are in earnest in this conflict cannot hold too dear.

And finally, Christianity has developed and handed down as its most potent and effective weapon, the systematic habit of bringing the high ideal, the personal presence, the holy will of God down into close contact with the heart, into ever-fresh presence in the mind, into compelling contact with the will, by the simple practice of opening the heart, uplifting the mind, offering the will, at regular and stated intervals, in private and in public, at every approach of solicitation, in every moment of uncertainty, to the influence and inspiration of the great ideal and the Divine Lord the soul has chosen once for all as its standard and its guide. Those who know the secret of this exercise, and have proved its power, have agreed to call it prayer. Without it psychology, no less than experience, declares that the moral victory can scarce for an instant be secured; still less for any protracted period be retained. This most vital and essential weapon of the faith has indeed often been sheathed in unintelligible ritual, dulled by unworthy use, and imitated in baser metal, so that its effectiveness has often been discredited. But wherever it is the plain and simple surrender of heart and mind and will to the influence and inspiration of the Divine Will that urges human life on toward the goal of purer helpfulness, and sweeter sympathy, and holier love, there its potency is proved, its effectiveness is manifest.

Our warfare to-day is the same old struggle which the Greeks knew under the name of the battle of reason with unruly appetites and passions. Our victory may still be defined in their chosen terms of the organization of life and the subordination of sensuous means to social and spiritual ends. Our advantage lies in the possession of weapons of spiritual warfare as superior to theirs as modern

fortifications are to Spartan shields, or modern rifles to Athenian spears, or modern battleships to Roman triremes.

Yet these enormously improved and absolutely essential weapons of our spiritual faith are so familiar to us that we scarce appreciate the tremendous advantage which they give; scarce take the trouble to avail ourselves of the certainty of victory they bring to every soul who faithfully employs them. The divine ideal in the human Christ, faithful to every human claim, loyal to every divine duty, triumphant over every form of temptation and opposition, victorious in suffering and sacrifice, as the object of personal affection and devotion; the goodly fellowship of all true souls of every land and age who have accepted the Christian life and character as the standard by which all achievement shall be measured and all shortcoming be repented; the Bible as the book that brings the inspiration of the ages to the threshold of our hearts; prayer as the habitual presentation of the will, for inspection and orders, to the great Commander; these, familiar as they are to us all, are the great weapons of spiritual warfare which insure to every man who arms himself with them thoroughly, and uses them faithfully, that subjection of all appetites and passions to the service of the highest, that captivity of all thoughts to Christ, which all other devices of moral discipline have sought in vain, which is the easy and certain victory of faith.

Members of the Graduating Class: The College, whose sons you are, and whose name you bear, is founded on the great ideals of truth, beauty, and righteousness. Her devotion to these high ends is her only life. She lives apart from the world, in the pure region of these spiritual realities. For four brief years she has welcomed you to fellowship in her holy service of the true, the beautiful, and the good. Now she sends you back into the world, to do her fighting for her. You go where she cannot. In the scramble of business, in the competition of professional life, in the strife of politics, you must face the actual world. This rough, hard, cruel, wicked world cares little for ideals, doesn't take much stock in superior virtue; in the true sense of the words has hardly so much as heard whether there be a Holy Spirit. Compared with the life you must lead in this actual world, the life of us privileged servants of the college, who dwell perpetually in her peaceful and sheltering presence, is an easy one.

Your life, just because it is harder, is all the more glorious. To keep the ideals alive in our

hearts is no particular credit to us who remain here at the college. Were we to lose sight of them it would be an inexcusable disgrace; we should be traitors to our trust, and betrayers of those committed to our charge. With you the fight is a much harder one. In the real world which you now enter, surrender is so easy that you will be tempted to lapse into it every day of your lives. Or, if not that, you will be tempted to the almost equally base device of drawing away from it in disgust, leaving men and things to take their own course to destruction. Or you will drop down into the cheap compromises of conventionality; and take an average respectability, a cheap popularity, on the world's low and sordid terms. Then your connection with the college will be a waning memory, a past tradition, a name upon the catalogue, and nothing more.

To be true sons of the college is the hardest of contests. It means that in business relations, though all men should be dishonest, you shall still be just; in professional life, though all men should do the thing that is profitable, you shall do the thing that is right. It means that in public life, though all men should repeat the lie that is popular, you shall speak the word that is true. It means that you shall stamp the ideals of the college on the hard facts of the world. It is a noble task, and well worth doing. For after all, blind and hard and material as the world may seem, it really at heart believes in the ideal. The world has not yet reached the level of honest business, and honorable practice, and sincere public life; but it gives us our schools and colleges for the promotion of these very ends. Our college education is the gift of the world we live in; and it expects these very fruits from college training.

Go, then, as true sons of the college, back to the world. Never surrender; never draw off from the contest; never compromise with wrong; but stay in the fight for the right to the finish; and the God of hosts be with you to the end.

Junior Prize Declamation.

MONDAY evening, June 20th, the Class of '99 contested for the Junior Declamation Prize in Memorial Hall. F. L. Dutton and L. L. Cleaves won first and second prizes respectively. The programme was as follows:

Abraham Lincoln.—Thurston.

Cony Sturgis, Augusta.

A Plea for Cuba.—Thurston.

Byron Strickland Philoon, Auburn.

The Man for the Crisis.—Anon.

*Willis Bean Moulton, Portland.

Against Flogging in the Navy.—Stockton.

Frank Leslie Dutton, North Anson.

The Southern Negro.—Grady.

Archer Parris Cram, Mt. Vernon.

The Governor's Champion.—Dromgoole.

William Lawton Thompson, Portland.

The Capture of Lookout Mountain.—Taylor.

*Harold Fessenden Dana, Portland.

The Rescue of Lygia.—Sienkiewicz.

Lincoln Lewis Cleaves, Bridgton.

A Vision of War.—Ingersoll.

Winford Henry Smith, Westbrook.

Jean Valjean.—Victor Hugo.

*Francis Wayland Briggs, Pittsfield.

The Death of a Traitor.—Lippard.

Francis Lewis Lavertu, Berlin, N. H.

Affairs in America.—Chatham.

Loton Drew Jennings, North Wayne.

*Excused.

'98's Class Day.

ON Tuesday the Seniors celebrated Class Day with the programme established by custom and tradition. The exercises in the morning were held in Memorial Hall at 10 o'clock. The Salem Cadet Band furnished music. The programme of the morning was as follows:

MUSIC.

Prayer.

Robert Robertson Morson.

MUSIC.

Oration.

Percival Proctor Baxter.

MUSIC.

Poem.

John Wilbur Condon.

MUSIC.

The ORIENT prints the parts in full.

CLASS-DAY ORATION.

By PERCIVAL P. BAXTER.

Mr. President, Classmates, College Associates, and Friends:

In accordance with a time-honored custom it has fallen to me to address you upon this occasion. To you, my classmates, I feel as though it might not be amiss to recognize the pleasant associations which have bound us together during our college course. The lasting friendships which have been formed during this period, that has passed so pleasantly and all

too briefly, I believe will stand the test of time. In view of the responsibilities which we as graduates of Bowdoin College are about to assume, I have thought best to present a subject of practical interest to all of us who are about to enter upon the real work of life. I have, therefore, selected as this subject

THE COLLEGE MAN IN POLITICS.

There never was a time in human history when higher education was so popular, so universal, as it is to-day. Nevertheless the question is persistently asked, does such education fit a man to grapple manlike with the practical affairs of life? Or does it encourage effeminacy and thereby limit his usefulness in carrying on the every-day work of the world? In the first place it depends upon the man you educate and his tendencies, then upon his education. A great man is made no greater by a college. Would Washington, would Lincoln have rendered the country more service with a Bachelor of Arts attached to their names? No; the college never makes a man, it but develops him. Sound, stalwart material is broadened by the college; weak, effeminate stuff inflated.

The self-made man calls his college brother a theorist and a critic, and such too often is the case. Bred within four walls, trained in technical learning, he soon becomes imbued with theories against which even the jagged corners of the world are powerless. The college man of to-day, however, is fast freeing himself from these limitations. Every year thousands of earnest young men are graduated who realize the world as it is; cold, hard, and intensely practical; a fruitful field for workers, but a desert for idlers. Prepared for the struggle, they go forth with light-hearted hopefulness that in itself augurs success.

Let us glance at the achievements and the possibilities of a college education. In years past the college was essentially religious, over half its graduates entering the ministry. The minister of former years was something of an autocrat, but to-day he typifies the intellectual leader. Holding the standard of culture and refinement before the people, his influence is strong and pervasive. Not alone in the ministry is the college powerful, for it represents the numberless branches of the enlarging intellectual life of the American people. One-third of our best authors, one-half of our best-known lawyers and physicians, yes, and two-thirds of our educators, are college graduates. May not this glorious record be pointed at with pride; does not this of itself justify a college education?

Among all activities of life that are promoted by

the college there is none in which she has accomplished more and for which she has been given less credit, than that of politics. When forty-two of the fifty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence; one-half of the United States Senators and Representatives; sixteen of the thirty-two Speakers of the House; twelve of the twenty-four Presidents; when two-thirds of our cabinet ministers, diplomats, and judges have been college graduates, can the objection that they are "theorists" be successfully maintained? If the college man has ruled this country in the past, how much more will he in the future?

We can not all be Presidents, Senators, and diplomats; we can and should be politicians. I mean politicians in the higher sense: This republic needs politicians; not ten thousand, but ten million of them; not a class, but a nation of politicians. To-day we are under the sway of demagogues, and always shall be until upright, educated men take their places. The demagogue casts his lot with the uneducated, becomes one of them, works with them, and uses them for his own aggrandizement. The college man if he holds aloof from politics is quite as dangerous to society as the demagogue, and is to a great degree responsible for the present evils of government. The day for the kid-gloved politician has passed, and his place is occupied by the ever-busy worker who is not afraid of soiling his hands at the polls. The college of to-day is a glorious school for the nascent politician.

Energy is the watchword of every college in the land,—that energy which forces itself to the front and stays there. A college tempers this energy with judgment. Energetic young men are not sent to college to have their energy impaired, but to have it enlarged with judgment. The educated man of former times has been called a pessimist, but to-day there is not to be found within the boundaries of this great republic a more aggressive optimist than the young college graduate.

Whether a man is a teacher or a physician, a lawyer or a minister, a man of business or an artisan, he is a citizen; and to be a worthy citizen he should be a factor in the political development of his time. From the day laborer in the mine and the rugged woodsman in our northern forests, to the most cultivated teacher and the most advanced student of philosophy or metaphysics, the man who does not take a vital, active interest in the political welfare of society is a failure. Not only a failure but a disgrace to himself and his country. He is responsible for the boss of to-day. Croker, Platt, or

the meanest ward-heeler in a city's slums is preferable to this drone living upon society without performing his portion of its labor.

Class lines must not be recognized, and universal equality must be practiced as well as preached. If socialism in economic life is impracticable, it is not so in political life. The sooner we cease hearing of the "better element" and the "rum element," the "best citizens" and the "ignorant voter," the better. All men are equal at the polls, and if to-day some are totally ignorant of their duties as citizens, it is the duty, yes, the privilege, of those better educated to enlighten them upon those questions of citizenship which all should understand. The only way to purify politics is to arouse in the hearts of the educated citizens a sense of their duty to the state. The caucus is the germ from which originates popular government, and the man who controls this controls the nation. Until educated young men are able to make themselves friends of the great mass of our citizens, until shoulder to shoulder, with their less fortunate brothers, they cleanse the ward-room of its corrupt and parasitic growth, the country can never progress toward better government. "We can not hope to mould our times without putting our hands into the clay."

While the college man lounges at his club or in his study, and complains of the evils of government, the true patriot, and every man should be a patriot, is at work amidst his fellow-men. Practical politics can not be learned at college, for the world is the only school, and experience the only master.

The charge often made against a college education, that it cultivates indecision, is often true. How common is the spectacle of an educated man who does not associate himself with any particular party? Filled with theories, he fails to find one exactly to his taste; he becomes a "mugwump," an "independent," now with one side, now with another. In practical life it is necessary for men to take sides, otherwise all the interest, all the life of politics is paralyzed.

The educated man to-day is becoming more and more practical, more and more powerful. Our policy will be moulded and our future outlined to a great degree by the young men who are to-day graduating from college walls. Some of them may enter politics as a profession; all should as workers. Let our colleges teach less theory and more practice. As a western speaker has well said, "'The Honorable Peter Sterling' should be a text-book in every college of the land." The day laborer, the

saloon-keeper, and the educated man must go arm in arm and fight their way from darkness to light. The people want good government, but at present are deceived by false reasoning; let them once see the beauties, the blessings, and the benefits of purified politics, and every demagogue will disappear.

To-day we are surrounded with countless examples of the indifference of educated men to politics. Such men either waste their forces in the support of theories, or refuse to join their neighbors engaged in the struggle for better government. Who was responsible for New York's fall into Tammany's clutches? Was not that disaster universally predicted unless "all good citizens" joined hands and worked harmoniously for reform? Is not Chicago in the same condition? On a smaller scale are not some of our Maine cities as completely under boss influence? Despite this, no one doubts but that the ignorant people of these cities are far less powerful than the educated. The secret lies in organization, and not until educated and patriotic men organize against the bosses will good government be possible. The demagogue and the ward-heeler are the legitimate product of indifferentism, and they will continue to flourish until educated and thinking men are made to realize their responsibilities.

The field of politics does not stand alone in need of purification and advancement. Socialism in its true sense is demanding the attention of every citizen and patriot in the country. The educated citizen-politician must grasp the present situation. He must mold legislation with a skillful hand. He must by constitutional means endeavor to extend justice to all without distinction of class and unbiased by personal prejudice. The hand-writing on the wall is ever growing plainer, and woe to the land whose leaders refuse to read. The coming conflict may be a socialistic one; as one writer has said, it is "the fifth act of that greatest of dramas of which the French Revolution was the fourth." The curtain is yet to be raised, and when it is, may it disclose a scene of quiet and peace. May the shadows which flit across our stage be turned to light, and may the misery and pauperism which now exist be transformed to happiness and plenty.

Many thoughtful people contemplate a change. May the young men who are now standing upon the Future's threshold realize their power and their duty; may they exert their influence in politics to advance the welfare of the people, that revolution may be accomplished without violence and harm; and may this "saving remnant" of the country successfully perform the gigantic task of moulding her destinies.

The college man of to-day must realize that "there is no royal road to power in politics." His place is one of great responsibility, for upon him rests the duty of turning the tide of popular opinion from false channels into true. He must avoid pessimism, must be high-minded, comprehensive, of good judgment and strong will; characteristics which he must employ against the political boss and the demagogue. The college of to-day is more practical than ever before; its education is broader and freer; it is as necessary to the business man as to the lawyer, doctor or minister. Above all, it is cultivating a spirit of democracy which will prove the salvation of this republic; true democracy where neither aristocracy nor plutocracy avails, where education does not mean "intellectual exclusiveness, but practical comprehensiveness," where the delicate hands of the student are mingled with the hard hands of the mechanic in the effort to cleanse society of its filth, and purify politics at its source.

If every man who graduates to-day feels his responsibilities, his duties, and his powers; if every man resolves to bear his proper burden, a great step in advance will have been taken. This great republic must be united, and patriotism must be securely enthroned. Unity is necessary to progress. As Mr. Reed has said, "No progress ever lifts any which does not lift all. Unity and progress are the watch-words of divine guidance. If we leave to the great horror of ignorance any portion of our race, the consequences of ignorance strike all, and there is no escape. We must all move, but we must all move together. It is only when the rear-guard comes up that the van-guard can go on." Progress and Unity bound fast by the college man will march on, hand in hand, in every branch of human interest and human activity. Down the ranks of the ages will they go until they are lost to view in the dim vistas of the Millennium.

CLASS-DAY POEM.

By J. W. CONDON.

Dear Mother Bowdoin, here thine ear incline:
Another class kneels at Athene's shrine,
And, half-reluctant, for a moment waits
To crave thy blessing ere we leave thy gates.
This last sad parting finishes our course
Amid the scenes we've learned to love so well;
Yet will our mem'ries ever fondly dwell
On those bright joys of which thou art the source.

We love thee, *Alma Mater*, and to-day,
As sorrowful farewells we sadly say,

We are as children, near to manhood grown,
Leaving our home to face the world alone.
While thy maternal words our bosoms thrill,
To seek our fortunes we must hurry forth;
But, go we South, or West, or East, or North,
Thy kindly counsels linger with us still.

At times we have been wayward, willful, wild,
And each of us has been an erring child;
But with a mother's patience, wisdom-fraught,
Sweet lessons of forgiveness thou hast taught.
To-day, when parting sadness bathes the brow,
All grievances have been so quick to heal
That each of us is somehow made to feel
His misdemeanors are forgotten now.
And while we turn this new page in life's book,
With one last ling'ring, longing, backward look
Toward the campus, where for four sweet years
Our joys were centred, and our hopes and fears,
A hymn harmonious moves from heart to heart,
Concordant with the murmur of the pines—
A patriotic air with alter'd lines
That speak our love for thee as we depart:

Our College, 'tis of thee,
Founded on equity,
Of thee we sing;
Mother of soldiers true,
Scholars and poets, too,
Our praise to thee is due—
Loud let it ring.

All honor, then, be thine,
Home of the Whisp'ring Pine,
Thy name we love;
We love thy classic halls,
Thy walks with wooded walls,
Thy name each heart extols
All else above.

Our *Alma Mater* dear,
May each succeeding year
Increase thy pow'rs;
Queen of this northern clime,
None can be more sublime;
First, last, and all the time,
Bowdoin, be ours.

It seems not long—indeed, it is not long
Since first we heard the dear old "Phi Chi" song,
And viewed with awe these now familiar places
(Each one of which has grown so dear to us),
And read homesickness in each others' faces—
But time has banished that; 'twas ever thus.
'Tis hard to realize we're here to-day
To bid our last farewell, and go away.

Four happy years have glided quickly past:
Our halcyon college days, too good to last;
But of these four short years in classic nooks,
Though blest with access to the fount of knowledge,
Not half that we'll remember came from books:
'Tis more than these that makes the life in college;
And we'll recall each dear, familiar spot
Long after Greek and Latin are forgot.
And more than that: we've form'd such friendships
here

As will be cherished many a coming year.
We've done our daily tasks shoulder to shoulder,
We've learn'd each others' faults and virtues, too,
And dear will be the thought, as we grow older,
That each for each has done what he could do.

Our faithful teachers, whom we've daily met,
We need not add, we leave you with regret.
Your kind instructions and your gentle ways
Were not the least that made these happy days.

Our younger college-mates we leave with sorrow:
It seems as if we met but yesterday;
To-day we tarry with them, and to-morrow
The mantle we have worn on them we lay.

Our friends in town, we have rejoiced to see,
Were with us in defeat or victory.

And now a world of duty lies ahead.
What can we say that has not oft been said?
We all have hopes and aims and aspirations,
But varied are the lots prescribed by Fate:
For some the longed-for pomp of lofty stations,
For others less pretentious posts may wait.
Yet, in the struggles which are sure to come,
We'll oft reflect upon our college home;
And may we meet each duty with the will,
The pluck, the perseverance, and the skill
Of Bowdoin's team, on field and track that fought;
And if, perchance, we sometimes meet defeat,
We'll bear it manfully, as we've been taught,
And try again till triumph is complete.
And be we knights of scalpel, sword or pen,
We'll fill our places all like Bowdoin men.

My classmates, of the thoughts this hour involves,
The parting sighs and filial resolves,
No casual observer can conceive,
Nor any who have never felt the pain
Of parting friends who may not meet again.
'Tis not alone for parting that we grieve:
But well we know, though some of us may meet,
Some will be absent whom we used to greet.
And yet, across the threshold of to-day
The Past's descending sun throws one bright ray

Into the Future ; though our paths diverge,
 And each must take his individual course,
 Fond memories of his college days will surge
 Back to each classmate's mind with gentle force ;
 And he will know, in near or distant climes,
 Each of his classmates thinks of him sometimes.
 And, ere his lonely revery shall cease,
 In dreams he'll smoke again the Pipe of Peace,
 In fancy cheer once more the college halls,
 Call back to mind each college friend and brother,
 Then, as a pensive silence o'er him falls,
 Remember dear old Bowdoin as his mother.

Classmates and friends, the parting hour arrives :
 This sad, sweet day we'll cherish all our lives.

All sons of Bowdoin, jealous for her fame :
 All sons of Bowdoin, may we grace the name.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

The exercises in the afternoon were held under the Thorndike Oak at 3 o'clock. The programme was as follows :

	MUSIC.	
Opening Address.		Arthur Le Roy Hunt.
	MUSIC.	
History.		Wendell Phillips McKown.
	MUSIC.	
Prophecy.		Thomas Lewis Pierce.
	MUSIC.	
Closing Address.		Guy Hayden Sturgis.
	MUSIC.	
Singing Class Ode.		Cheering the Halls.
		Smoking Pipe of Peace.

The parts of the afternoon exercises in full :

OPENING ADDRESS.

By A. R. HUNT.

Mr. President, Classmates and Friends :

We are here assembled to celebrate our Class Day, the last exercise which we, as a class, are to conduct. As the thought comes to us that we are nearing the end of our college days, that, ere a week passes, we are to leave the blissful quiet of the college world and enter the active world of contention, we are filled with a sense of sadness and regret, which we are unable entirely to dispel. We regret that these four happy years have flown so rapidly, and while it gives us peculiar pleasure to welcome our friends on this beautiful day, the

enjoyment of that pleasure is lessened by the necessity of bidding them farewell almost in the same breath.

Events take place in the life of every one which, on account of the attending pain or pleasure, are constantly brought to the memory. Many such events occur in college life, made memorable because of the pleasure which attends them. Ever shall we cherish in our memory these bright years of youth spent in these dear old halls, which have been, and we trust ever will be, the nursery of noble and illustrious men. Whatever of pain or pleasure is before us, whatever our success in life may be, we shall always look upon our associations and friendships formed in college as the most enjoyable of our lives.

Even to-day before we have left these grounds so favored with the beauties of nature, before we have said adieu to our chums and classmates, what a pleasure it is to call to mind the experiences of our college course.

How innocent and unsophisticated were we, when strangers to each other, we entered Bowdoin without knowledge of its peculiar customs and its many unwritten laws. Many were our tribulations during our first year, but we bravely submitted to them without offering any material resistance. How proud were we to hand to the succeeding class the name of Freshmen and to assume the duties and the awe-inspiring name of Sophs. As Juniors, we began to realize that we had other duties to perform than to instruct the Freshmen. Junior year quickly left us, and we entered upon our last year.

To-day we are Seniors, conscious of our obligations to the college and to our friends, and fully aware of the significance of these four years. They have been years of mingled pleasures and disappointments, and as we have passed together through these varied experiences, ever-increasing have been the tender ties of brotherly love which have encircled our hearts and firmly bound us together. They have been years free from anxiety and care, happy years of youth and dependence upon our parents.

Soon the scene must change. We are about to leave our *Alma Mater*, our college course is nearly run, and we to-day can visit once again with our friends, these beautiful college buildings, smoke the traditional pipe of peace beneath this venerable oak sacred in the memory of every Bowdoin man, and then bid a long and loving farewell to our friends, to our beloved campus, and to these dear

old walks before commencing the duties of a more active life.

Let us consider for a moment the value of our college education, and the position of the student in life's labor. Plato has said: "Man becomes what he is principally by education, which pertains to the whole of life." The design of a higher education is the development of those qualities which, though as yet undeveloped, are capable of development from dependence to independence. We have received the elements of a liberal education, and we owe it to our parents, our friends, and ourselves to make the most of the advantages which we have had the good fortune to receive, and show the world that our latent qualities have been developed by our liberal education. Let us go forth into the world determined to honor our *Alma Mater*, and by so doing prove that she has fostered in us the spirit of true manhood.

How urgently our country calls for our manhood to-day; manhood as developed in the statesman by integrity and honesty of purpose in conducting the affairs of our great nation, and in the true and loyal citizens and soldiers who are prepared at all times to forfeit their lives for the greater life of the nation.

Bowdoin has been and always will be honored by her soldiers. Although our names may never be inscribed in yonder building which will ever be a lasting monument of their loyalty and patriotism, let us be ready when our country calls, to lay down our lives in defence of that indestructible Union which was so gallantly preserved by our heroes of '61.

How urgently the world calls for our manhood. Nature solicits the scholar, the past instructs him, and the future invites him. In a sense every man is a student and all things exist for the student's behalf. The true scholar is the true master. It is by means of a higher education that one reaches the position of a true scholar. We have been laying the foundation of true scholarship and we have the future before us in which to prove ourselves true masters.

Now life is to be our text-book and our dictionary. The life behind us, our college work and discipline, is the quarry whence we have obtained granite for future masonry. Let us aim high, but in our building we must remember:

"The work men do is not their test alone,
The love they win is far the better chart."

The main enterprise of the world is the up-building of men. What nobler time for it than

now, when the old and the new stand side by side, and the historic glories of the old can be compensated by the rich possibilities of the new era. Full of auspicious signs are the coming days, as they glimmer already through poetry and art, through science and philosophy, through church and state.

We are now to go forth to assist in the upbuilding of man. We shall have representatives in all of the professions. Some of us will seek fame in law, others in medicine, and others as teachers. Whether we choose a professional or a business career, let us strive to win success and honor, and live upright, noble lives. Let us not seek wealth for its own sake, but as Burns has happily expressed it:

"To catch Dame Fortune's golden smile,
Assiduous wait upon her;
And gather gear by every wile
That's justify'd by honor;
Not for to hide it in a hedge,
Not for a train attendant;
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent."

To-day, friends, we wish to throw aside all care and anxiety. We are gathered here to welcome you, and to entertain you with an account of our marvelous achievements of the past four years, and the glorious record of the future of '98.

Dear friends, who have watched our progress with kind and loving eyes, who have applauded our successes and sympathized with us in times of misfortune, we bid you a most cordial welcome to this, our Class Day.

CLASS HISTORY.

By W. P. McKOWN.

Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It has fallen my lot to write a history of the Class of 'Ninety-eight. The honor has been thrust upon me, and perhaps I had better tell you how it has been done. Away back in Sophomore year, when Mr. Rich allowed himself to come down so low as to instruct our class in the art of rhetoric, to which fact is due the beauty of style of this work, he noticed and spoke of my imaginative powers, which were very evident in the class-room and still more evident in my examination paper.

According to his lofty views, I would be an ideal historian, for I would not dwell one moment upon facts, but would allow my imagination to run riot. Accordingly, before he gave up his position at Bowdoin, he consulted our influential politicians, President Laycock and Pettengill, and convinced them that I must be chosen to write the class his-

tory. With such men working in my behalf, how could I refuse to accept their courtesies? Now that I have been elected to this position I shall not conform to Mr. Rich's ideal, but shall endeavor to give a true account of the more important events connected with our class.

On the morning of September 18, 1894, 59 verdant Freshmen gathered in front of the college chapel, and after a few preliminary rushes, sought refuge inside, where to their dismay they found that the seats resembled sticky fly paper. Some of them discovered this fact by observation, while others not so fortunate, such as the sleepy Hutch, didn't notice the molasses until they had become entangled. What seemed to astonish our class most was the idea of the Sophomores that they could hold us in chapel. They were very quickly convinced of their mistake, however, when they came in contact with our giants, Loring and Eaton.

After looking over the college for a day, we decided that it was our place to assume control. Accordingly a class meeting was held in Memorial Hall, and after an enthusiastic debate between Pettengill and Pierce, for Tom never did fancy cutting recitations, the meeting was adjourned, it having been voted that there should be no recitations during the first week. Some, however, would not sustain the vote, and strolled into the class-room one day to read a little Greek to Professor Woodruff, who seemed very much pleased, especially at his own jokes.

At this period in our career as a class the most prominent and promising man was Cunner. It was due to his earnest efforts that we were successful in the foot-ball rush, for, with that agility for which he has always been noted, he rushed the ball away from the whole Sophomore Class and into North Maine. Each side, however, claimed a victory in this exciting contest, but it has always seemed to us that we deserved the honor. Then came the rope-pull, in which we fell an easy prey to the hydrant. The upper classmen, however, were in for fair play—this in the eyes of Freshmen is their one characteristic—and having removed the rope from the hydrant, allowed us to drag the whole Sophomore Class across the campus. We did not know then that the rope-pull was always won by the Freshman Class.

The next thing scheduled for the first week was the base-ball game. In behalf of the class I wish to extend to Sawyer, '97, who so earnestly endeavored to bring us victory in the ball game, our

eternal sympathy. May he ever be that kind-hearted fellow.

Have I forgotten our peanut drink? Never! This was indeed a triumph of wit. With the help of the upper classmen, the more dangerous element of the Sophomore Class, such as Hagar and Holmes, were captured and fastened securely to some of the old pines yonder, where they were allowed to remain for the night. This act so intimidated the whole class that the next night we carried out our drink unmolested.

The only other event of importance, except the algebra examination, during the fall term was the foot-ball game, which proved to be a very exciting contest, much to the surprise of the Sophomores and their purses, for they had anticipated a very different score from 6 to 0, although this score was in their favor. I mentioned the algebra examination. That is a process by which Professor Moody eliminates from an equation of sixty unknown quantities, those quantities that are known to be approximately equal to zero. According to his mathematical mind since they are so nearly equal to zero the value of the equation will not be changed if they be cancelled out. This process occurred as usual just before the Thanksgiving recess. Then the class, not knowing what to expect from the owner of Triangle, went happily to the station to give the yell and return to their homes to tell wonderful tales of their first few months in college. On our return we were very much surprised to hear that two of our number had been allowed to remain at home indefinitely. They were our zeroes.

The remainder of the first year passed away quickly and quietly. The earth around us and we ourselves were kept so moist with water provided by the rest of the college, that by the end of the spring term we were a flourishing class. The only harm caused by this profuse application of water was that some of our number became so averse to water as a drink, that they have not touched a drop since Freshman year. They of course drink, but you would quickly observe that they had not been drinking water, should you hear Cogswell and Oliver in some of their midnight carousals.

Was our Sophomore year successful? What did we accomplish? That year was a year characteristic of our class. It was a year of reform. Professor Woodruff called the Class of 'Ninety-seven *οι βαρβαροι*. Such a name he has never applied to us, for it would be far from appropriate. We abolished Horn Concert, and Bowdoin will always consider

that one of the greatest reforms in her history. We tried very hard Hallowe'en night to abolish chapel exercises, but instead we nearly demolished the chapel; an act that called forth a slight censure from our worthy President.

As to the matter of hazing, we confined it wholly to a few lessons in dancing and singing, with instructions how to bear one's self when in the presence of upper classmen. Of course a little water was applied now and then, but it is always needful to young sprouts.

The only contest with the Freshmen that deserves special mention is the foot-ball game, and the most notable feature of that was a hundred-yards dash by two wonderful sprinters. By some mischance, and against the rules of foot-ball, the ball fell into the hands of Freshman Clark, who up to this time was unknown. This accident happened when the Sophomores were within ten yards of the Freshman goal, thus leaving Clark one hundred yards to cover if he wished to score a touchdown. He at once started for our goal, but Cunner, who was always known as a marvellous sprinter, was not far behind. These men drew away from the crowd, who stood motionless, Clark leading by about five yards, and both going at full speed. The lead was too great, and Cunner, although he gained approximately two yards, was unable to get near enough to make a tackle. This dash, ladies and gentlemen, was done in the wonderful time of thirty seconds. The ball was of course carried back to the place where the Freshman had found it and play was resumed, the final score of the game being 22 to 0 in our favor.

At the beginning of Junior year we had lost from our class, besides the victims of algebra, five good men. Jordan left because he thought that his complexion had suffered. Kaler didn't like the Sophomores. Hamilton was advised by President Hyde that too much study was harmful to men and that he had better leave college. He at once followed the President's advice. The "Judge" left because Brunswick water was causing his nose to become enlarged and reddened. McIntyre tried to work the shell game on Prex and was discharged for an indefinite period. During Junior year these men were followed by Rabbi and Bennie. We don't know why the Rabbi left college, but we suppose that he found he could make more money somewhere else. Bennie, after clinging to the threshold for more than two years, was pushed off by President Hyde.

From time to time new men have been added to

take the places of those departed. First came President Laycock, the prodigy from the west, who has always been very enthusiastic in opposing the ideas set forth by Professor MacDonald. Young, a very wily youth from Yale, was the next man to join our number. Then came the three old sports, Martyn, Morson, and Graham, who spent all their time and money in riotous living. I have almost forgotten Bill Merrill, who after a very vigorous struggle will surely win out his diploma as a member of 'Ninety-eight. Next came Swan and Varney, men of indolent habits, who will probably get their diplomas this year. Five men who would not graduate with the Class of 'Ninety-seven have been admitted to our class. These are Condon, Macmillan, Proctor, Wormwood, and Thompson. This Thompson is Captain Thompson of the Bowdoin Targets.

The last two years of our college life have been years of peace and quietness, disturbed only by the voice of Almighty Welch, who has been known during these four years at Bowdoin by a very heavenly name. Nothing has happened to mar our prosperity, ever on the ascent. The nearest approach to misfortune was in the case of "Hammer Toes" Moulton, but as his name signifies, he was not eligible to the United States army, and he is with us to-day.

The class statistics are as follows: The tallest man is White, who stands 6 feet 3 inches above ground. The man whose head is nearest the ground is Martin, whose height is 5 feet 4 inches. Our heavy-weight is Wormwood, weighing 195 pounds, and our light-weight is Loring, who tips the scales at 130 pounds. Our oldest man is Graham, who has seen thirty-three summers, and our youngest is Eaton, who has not yet seen his twentieth. The average height is 5 feet 9½ inches; average weight, 148 pounds; average age, 22 years. Fifty-one of the class hail from the Pine Tree State, 2 from Connecticut, 1 from the District of Columbia, 1 from Louisiana, 2 from Massachusetts, and 1 from Nova Scotia. Two of the class are married, and we suspect that as many more are engaged, although none have yet owned up to the act. Nineteen of the class will study law, 17 will study medicine, 8 will teach, 4 will study the sciences, 4 will enter business, 3 will enter the ministry, 2 will enter journalism, 1 will study the languages, and 3 are undecided.

Forty of the class are Republicans, 15 Democrats, 3 Populists, 1 Prohibitionist, and 2 Mugwumps. There are 35 Congregationalists, 5 Methodists, 8

Episcopalians, 7 Universalists, and 6 have no preference. The class, as you may notice, consists of 61 men, and is the largest class that has ever been graduated at Bowdoin.

Our college days are now ended, and we realize, I do not speak in a boastful way, that we have added quite materially to the laurels of old Bowdoin. We have been represented on the diamond by Stanwood, Wilson, and Gould. On the gridiron our representatives have been Stanwood, Spear, Kendall, Moulton, and Stetson, all of whom have been regular players and whose praises will ever be sung throughout the halls of Bowdoin. To these may be added the names of Ives, Wilson, Wiggin, Gould, Eames, and Merrill, who have done conscientious work, and of whom the college is and ought to be proud. The men from '98 who have sustained the honor of Bowdoin in the track and field sports are Kendall, Stanwood, Stetson, and Minott. Kendall has been the college star on the track. He has labored unceasingly for the interests of his college, and has been rewarded by the trust that Old Bowdoin has always reposed in him. What reward could be greater?

Our tennis champions are Ives and Dana, who last year carried off all the honors at the Maine Intercollegiate Tournament, and who would have undoubtedly repeated the act this year had it not happened that the Senior examinations prevented them from competing.

It will be a difficult task to find men who can fill the places of Drake and White, leaders of the Glee and Mandolin Clubs respectively. It will be an equally difficult task to find those scholars who deserve to be placed side by side with Lawrence, Dana, Marble, Swan, and last but not least, Baxter, who, like Milton, has spent part of his life in jail.

Our successes at the Annual Indoor Meets of the college should not be overlooked. That noted combination of Pettengill and Pennell, the one leader of our class drills and the other pianist, has led us on to victory for three successive years, a feat equalled but twice in the history of the college. Our track team captained by Kendall has been nearly as fortunate, having carried off the honors two successive years.

Classmates, for four short years we have glided on in a continual flow of prosperity and happiness, and as we go forth upon the sea of life, may we take the tide at its flood, for

"There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

CLASS PROPHECY.

BY T. L. PIERCE.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

That the Class of '98, Bowdoin College, is the only class the institution ever knew, needs no demonstration. The latest *Bugle* assures us that the class speaks for itself. 'At such a time as this I am sorry to say anything to injure the reputation of our noble band, but the class has made one blunder so fatal, so closely concerning myself, that I must speak of it.

When '98 came to elect a prophet it overlooked all the men we have whose imagination would enable them to write a twenty-stanza lyric on "Hearing a Maiden's Sigh," our incomparable bluffers who, through their course, have talked in recitations upon subjects of which they knew nothing until the Professors have become convinced that they themselves knew nothing by comparison, our placid dreamer who surely must be a prophet, and fell upon this unoffending victim, whose matter-of-fact ways and habits of truth-telling remove him as far as possible from the ideal Class Prophet. Perhaps my dear room-mate, the Bowdoin Panther, in his desire for an awakening of my dormant greatness, told the fellows that I would make a good man, as I spent most of my time in sleeping. But my sleep has always been the dreamless rest of the overworked; and even were it not so, he would indeed be rash who, at this late day, ventured to use that time-worn fabrication originated by the Prophet of the Class of 1800 B. C., Babylon High School, that one bright day your prophet fell asleep and dreamed a dream, etc.

I need not tell you how my heart sank as the enormity of my task grew upon me, nor of my despair as the time wore away and the great idea failed to fill my mind, while the impenetrable simply would not lift in response to my pleadings.

You will all wonder, perhaps, why that wonderful nickel-in-the-slot machine, which '97's prophet used, was not available for me, but Ives and Stanwood wore out the original in their desire to learn the future of every girl who has made their hearts beat faster during their course—and a second machine has not yet been completed.

My mind grew more and more depressed with worrying, and I had about decided to join the Y. M. C. A., or take some equally degrading step, when one day, while reading the *New York Journal*, I became unusually impressed with the wonderful accuracy with which that model of journalism foretold coming events, and I determined to write to it and ask for assistance in my difficulty. I did so, and received a reply which said that such extreme impu-

dence as I had shown was worthy of recognition, and therefore, the *Journal* would entrust to me a secret whose directions closely followed would yield me such assistance as to make my work seem almost done. In brief, I was to concoct a mixture of liquids which I should pour over pieces of paper, on each one of which was written the name of one of the class. Let them soak for thirteen minutes and on taking them out and drying them I would find, by aid of a microscope, material which would enable me to tell the principal events in the life of each man. It seemed improbable, but the *Journal* told me so.

Hastening to Confrere's I purchased several red and green sealed bottles marked poison and returned to my room to make the trial. Carefully following my instruction I completed the experiment, and what was my joy on picking up the first sheet to read,

"Arthur Winfred Blake,
Oh, he's a 'ell of a skate,
He burns his 'mon,'
Is a son-of-a-gun—
He's an awful, awful rake."

It seems that Blake ran up against some bunco men in New York soon after graduation and proved to be a proposition with which they were unable to cope. This served to show Blake what his proper walk in life was, and, as the beautiful little verse which I have quoted indicates, he became a red-hot sport. His prosperity did not cause him to forget the college, however, and when Triangle died he presented Herbie with the "Geometric Ring" which paces an exhibition mile every year at Topsham Fair.

Those who knew the insolent fellow during his college days will not be surprised to learn that Alexander became janitor of an apartment building. His surly and abusive nature has won him high standing in his profession. Alec allows no steam in his apartments after 9 o'clock in the evening, but some of us know that this brilliant idea did not originate with him.

I am sorry to tell you that Morson has had rather more than his share of troubles; but those who enter the ministry and continue to think that their own views are worth consideration are apt to have difficulty. Morson secured an excellent parish, but as he insisted upon expressing opinions which conflicted somewhat with those of one hundred years ago, he found himself without a congregation. He has since been preaching to a select body of free-thinkers, which occupation, however, is not as remunerative a one as Morson's ability merits.

Ralph Wiggin, the silver-tongued, entered the active field of political life and early had his labors rewarded by an election to the U. S. Senate. Ralph's matchless grace has made him the object of Washington society's admiration, and his eloquence has earned him the respect of the country. His speeches before the Senate upon the annexation of Spain attracted the most wide-spread attention.

I picked up Teddy Stanwood's slip. Well, as Teddy and I are good friends, and he had made an earnest request that I would say something nice about him to-day, I decided to tear it up. And I didn't know what would please Teddy more than to say that he had attained his ideal of happiness. It was always a great source of worry to Ted that he—like so many others of our class—fell desperately in love with every third girl he met, but he got bravely over this misfortune and found the one. I do not know whether it was the girl that said he was such. Teddy lives—lives the year round in a cottage on the shore—the South Shore, and not the least worthy of his occupations is that of fitting little Edward the Third to come up to Bowdoin to boost the pigskin across the five-yard lines and to play in the out-field on the ball team.

Daniel Wormwood still lives in Brunswick, where his influence is felt in all movements for the advancement of the town's welfare. He is a pillar of the Church on the Hill and superintendent of the Sunday-school. There was a good deal of prejudice against him for awhile on account of his unprincipled career during his college days, but he bravely lived down his past, which was such a thorn in the side of his classmates.

Percival Proctor Baxter—Champion Heavy-weight Pugilist of America. Surely here, the child—your pardon, Percy—was father of the man. Throughout his college course, Percy wielded his pen with such dextrous skill and slashed the ink so artistically across the columns of the *ORIENT* and *Quill* that no one could think of his entering any walk of life save that in which fame and wealth are gained by excellence in the manly art of self-defense. Percy's able manager is Tommy Marble. Judging from Tom's well-known article, "The Mission of the Prize Fight," I should say that the positions of manager and principal should be reversed. However, each is making an enduring name for himself, while a score of 98's bloods are waiting in hope of seeing Percy actually inside of the ring. It would recall that entertaining afternoon when Percy tried to coax the Principal of Hebron Academy to slap his face.

Frank Astor Thompson secured a lieutenant's commission in the Second Maine Battery and was advanced to captain for gallantry in action. At the final adjustment of our difference of opinion with Spain, Deac was made a colonel in the regular army, and a few years later resigned to become military instructor at his *Alma Mater*.

Theo Gould worked so hard while in college that he was completely worn out at graduation and determined to take a long vacation. He persuaded Emma Eames and Pauline Hall to join him, and the three became life members of the Idle Sons of Rest. They surrendered once for all to the Ideal which they accepted, and not one of them has been known to do ten minutes' work since. Pauline became Professor of Geology and Biology at Bowdoin, Emma succeeded Bob Evans, while Theo has no position, but works just as hard.

Clarence Kendall studied medicine for two years, but when his father was elected Governor of Maine he saw his chance and started for it. By the influence which was exerted for him he obtained the position of janitor of the State House, and though he often loses heart in face of the difficulties which arise before him, his pride in his honorable position holds him to his task.

Ernest Charles Edwards's æsthetic tastes led him to the Yale Art School, where he staid three years before going to Paris, where his love for the beautiful has kept him. My mixture did not tell me what or who the beautiful was, but knowing Ernest, and not learning that he had revolutionized art, we must conclude that some little French model stole his heart, and not being able to recover it, he was obliged to be content with hers in return. No doubt it was sweet sorrow for Edwards.

When Guy Howard realized that the weekly get drunks of the Deutscher Verein were, for him, a thing of the past, his heart was filled with pain and he immediately began to consider how he might best make up for their loss. And what better than running a beer-garden? So securing the services of Slob-by Hills and Bill Lawrence as bar-keepers he started west and had a grand opening at Milwaukee. Slob was highly satisfactory in his position, but William consumed so much of the stock-ale that the profits were affected and Guy, though loath to do so, was obliged to fire him. William, however, didn't care—he came back to Brunswick and succeeded in making the Deutscher Verein more disreputable than ever, if that is possible. Guy and Slob say that there is a good time ahead for any '98 man who will visit them. They are laying particularly for Bill Martyn and Jakie Loring. But the

latter has no time for vacations. Jacob, as Speaker of the House of Representatives, is imposing in a degree never dreamed of by Tom Reed, and is feared and respected in proportion.

What I am obliged to say about Bill Martyn, however, is not so pleasant. If Bill ever gets to Milwaukee he will probably stay. Bill deteriorated into a fourth-rate sport, and may be seen any afternoon on Broadway dressed in clothes which speak louder than his voice, with a cigarette in his mouth, which wears a smile that says, "This is the warmest baby in the bunch." Bill is terribly jealous of Freddie Drake and "Cunner" Wilson, who are devoted to one another and to their occupation of cutting all the ice that is to be found. Freddie got so in the habit of cutting while in college that he could not give it up, and "Cunner" would naturally be his partner in cutting a wide swath in New York.

As "Whit" says, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world"—and "Lardie" Hunt evidently agrees with him. "Lardie" has continued his devotion to the children, and runs a very successful kindergarten in Portland. "Lardie's" bald head lends him an air of dignity that gains the confidence of the mammas and the affection of the little girls.

William Preble chose his occupation during his undergraduate days, and has pursued with great success. "Preb" has his sign out in Topsham "William Emerson Preble—select Academy of Dancing and Deportment." Francis Hamlin is his able assistant. "Preb" still haunts South Maine Hall, and finds there in its quiet walls the same atmosphere of rest and peace that marked it in the old days.

When I picked up the paper bearing Graham's name I did not find a great deal on it, nor anything very definite, but there was quite enough—

"To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given,

But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven."

Those of you who have read "The Deserted Village" need hear no more from me, and those who have not may learn there of Graham's future in his little parish in the provinces.

Two more men whose devotion to one another made it impossible for them to part were "Pa" Welch and Clarence Eaton. Determined to walk through life together and both being scholars, they started a school for boys in Augusta. "Pa" teaches Mathematics and Ethics, while Eaton has the courses in languages. Guy Sturgis was with them for awhile as instructor in English Literature, but the moral standard of the school was too low for him

and he left to accept a position on the editorial staff of the *Police Gazette*.

Billy Merrill, the big-hearted Lord Hell Crack, keeps bachelor's hall in Portland, and extends the glad hand to all the boys who are so fortunate as to get around to see him. Billy has no regular employment, but his "cup of cold water" goes a long way and will receive its reward.

Harlan Melville Bisbee found his sphere in singing tenor roles with the Castle Square Opera Company. His fine voice and figure made him the object of adoration of all matinee girls from east to west. "There have been tears and breaking hearts for him," but Harlan prefers to make many happy by his smile, rather than one by his devotion.

Up to this point the results of my solution had been very satisfactory, but when I came to Laycock, search as I would for some time, I could find no trace or sign upon the paper. I was about to give it up when a few faint marks appeared and then all was blank again. You will agree with me that this was rather unintelligible, and each must draw his own conclusions. Mine are that Ernest's youthful mind could not stand the strain of its rapid gyrations, and collapsed. It is sad, but the very good always die young, you know, and that is the reason that you are here to-day. But the saddest part of Laycock's early departure was that the machine which Proctor had so faithfully labored upon to record the revolutions in Ernest's brain, was useless. But, never mind, Proctor will bring forth some invention yet which will be of more practical value to society if it has not as great interest for those who knew Laycock.

To support a winning cause is the easiest thing in the world. The man who leads the losing side, with unflinching determination, is worthy of the respect which Charles Moulton's persistent courage won for him in his undergraduate days. Charles ran up against no easy thing when he went to the Philippines as Governor-General, but his unbending backbone brought things slowly his way, and when he left the islands they were in an orderly and prosperous condition.

Herbie Gardner settled in Bath. We wonder why. Perhaps he became so attached to the shipping city during his four years' visit there that he could not bear to leave. As he decided to go into business, of course he chose the only one that is profitable in the State of Maine—that of a retail druggist. In consequence, Gardner is better known by Bowdoin undergraduates than any other '98 man.

John Wilbur Condon—the Poet of Maine—wrote several volumes of poetry which became widely popular. It is said that a great poet must write on

Woman, Religion, and Politics. John's views on all three subjects are sound, but particularly on the first.

Dickie Stubbs grew more and more rapid, and would be known as the second Hermann were it not for the fact that he is the only Stubbs. Dick's skill in legerdemain and the dark art outwits anything previously known. Owing to Dick's great height, the public has been obliged to form a new conception of Mephistopheles. Dick thinks it ridiculous that it ever had any other.

Eben Vane is associate advisor of the W. C. T. U., and the affairs of that worthy organization are now better conducted than ever before. Eben is the Grand Old Man of Maine, and it is thought that his efforts will be rewarded by a repeal of that law which is the only reflection upon Maine's good judgment. Vane's bitter opponent is Stubby Sargent, but rumor has it that Sarg is sour because Eben outranked him in the ladies' esteem.

Jack Dana and Howard Ives are still together, and have built up a very fine practice at law. They have a very satisfactory division of labor. Jack does the law work, while Howard devotes himself to making the firm popular and to getting clients. "But" sacrifices his torn and bleeding heart to the good of the firm and the pleasure of the ladies, who could not exist without him. Jack is as unassuming as ever; Howard as "tall and handsome" as when "Craze" made him so happy with that fine advertisement in the *Lewiston Journal*.

Joe Odiorne was justified in cutting marching for last chapel, as he evidently cherished Isaak Walton as his ideal. Joe went into northern Maine and has devoted himself to fishing and the writing of articles on Biology. If Joe knows as much about his subject as he told me he did the day before Pink's exam this term, he knows—to use his own words—"Darned little."

"Skeet" McKown and Cogswell Smith have both got a good thing. Cogswell sleeps anywhere from one hundred to two hundred days in whatever store window "Skeet" puts him, and any firm is willing to pay a large sum for the advertising novelty. Cogswell says that it is too easy, while Skeet, like the tar-baby, says nothing! When Charles has been eight or nine months in one store Skeet has him boxed up and forwarded to the next city, and continues to enjoy his own share of the profits and most of Cog's.

Why fellows of marked ability will let their powers go to waste from sheer laziness is more than I can understand. Yet so it was with Dwight Pennell and "Short" White, who became street musicians. Dwight plays the harp, and "Short" the violin.

"Short" also sings, but not even this can make one forget "what might have been."

Cassius Williamson and Ned Spear are lobbyists in Washington, and if you want to get anything through Congress, go to them. They have even developed sufficient strength to stop Baby Bailey's mouth for a whole day, and every time that they do so the nation offers prayer.

Ned Hutchings awoke one day in 1904, and having inquired about his previous existence and learned that he was a graduate of Bowdoin and of the Harvard Law School, he set diligently to work at his profession. Rising to the Maine Supreme Bench and thence to the Supreme Court of the United States, he became the foremost jurist of his day. His comprehensive opinions are authority, and one who did not know him in his youth can not believe that the alert and active Justice Hutchins was ever known as sleepy Hutch.

Alpheus Varney is interlocutor in Al Varney's high-grade minstrels, and has McMillan and Studley for end men and vocal soloists. Mac's rendering of love ballads is the most noteworthy feature of the aggregation's performance, and when we associate this with Mac's position and the fact that he used to spend four days in Freeport to every one at college, we are led to fear that Mac's young dream was blighted.

Frank Swan and John Scott are associated together and do a thriving trade. Frank is a physician, and manages to keep Scottie's hands full. Perhaps I need not tell you that John is an undertaker. The pair has always settled every one that it has got hold of except Bill Martyn, and he was too tough.

Steen Young entered upon the practice of law at home, and was Brunswick's first mayor. Steen was extremely successful as a lawyer, but could never plead before the jury. As he talked just as fast as he did when in college, no one could follow him.

When Stubby Sargent jumped on Jack Knight for trying to reprove some naughty Sophomores, Jack decided to give up all thought of being a social reformer, and began to look around for some more peaceful occupation. And when he chose agriculture I think he did well, for the man who can keep his temper when it rains Class Day can stand getting his hay wet or losing his crops.

More or less of a recluse during his college course, Georgie Stetson, in a year or two after graduation, forsook the walks of man and sought to find relief for his weary soul in Nature's arms. Georgie could not endure the sordid meanness of the busy world, and his tender heart suffered from "the inhuman dearth of noble natures." A hermit in the

forests of Maine, he is growing old alone. How sad it is to be too good.

Charles Pettengill went to New York and joined a Tammany organization. His exceptional organizing ability brought him rapidly to the front, and he was the logical and successful candidate for leadership after Mr. Croker. Charles made Gene Minott mayor of New York, and it is supposed the position will be for life, as Gene says that he does not object. We must add that the city's affairs were never so well administered.

Oliver Dow Smith came to me this noon and said that as he had a lot of friends here to-day he would make it worth my while to let him write his own prophecy, and so I did. I merely wish to state that I am not responsible in any way for what he wrote. —"Everybody knows that in my Senior year I resigned from the Presidency of the Anti-Plugging Association. Well! I went to Columbia in the fall of '98 and there did fine work, getting successively the degrees of A.M. and Ph.D. After that I studied for the Episcopal ministry and was ordained in Montana. By devotion to my calling I soon won universal respect, and at the age of 35 became Bishop of Montana. N. B.—The roast that the '99 *Bugle* gave me was a dirty and undeserved slug."

Bill Spear owns a good business in Rockland, but he doesn't know anything about its affairs. His head clerk runs the business, while Bill can always be found "down 't the Beach." No! Bill "never cares to wander from his own fireside." His greatest pride is a panther cub which he has named "Bowdoin." In spite of all my efforts to arouse some ambition in Bill, it seems that he could not forget the "turtle-dove."

In looking back through the slips of paper which have foretold the future of my classmates, I find that although few men, perhaps, have attained distinction, almost all are happy, and happiness is an end which we all must expect and desire to attain.

Whether or not '98 may make any pretensions to being a scholarly or an athletic class, is a question which does not present itself to me at this time; but '98 is pre-eminently a class of good fellows, and of all my friends and classmates I may say, they were good fellows here and they will be good fellows wherever you meet them in the world.

CLOSING ADDRESS.

By G. H. STURGIS.

Bowdoin, fairest and fondest of *Alma Maters*: As to-day we of the Class of '98 for the last time as undergraduates look out upon thy verdure-decked beauty, thy shaded paths, thy noble edifices, and the

dear old halls in which we have spent so many happy moments, thou seemest more beautiful, more grand, dearer than ever before.

Bowdoin, four years have we spent within thy walls. Four of the happiest, four of the most potential years of our lives have been entrusted to thy care. Carefully and tenderly thou hast nurtured us. Patiently and wisely thou hast directed our footsteps, and to-day we leave thee. No longer can thy love and wisdom guide us, no longer can thy encircling arms protect us, but forth from thy fostering care, forth from scenes endeared by so many fond associations and hallowed by the memory of the noble men who have gone before us, we step out into the world beyond to join the ranks of those whose pride and honor it will ever be to bear thy name. And, Bowdoin, when the years have passed by, when life's busy turmoil holds us, whether its sorrows or its joys shall then enfold us, still will we love thee with a firmer, stronger love than ever before; then and always shall thy fair name be among the sweetest, dearest names we know; then and forever shall thy honor and thy glory be a bright and beautiful light to direct our way.

Classmates: The light of life's morning falls now about us. Hitherto our pathway has been shady and protected, made smooth and easy to our feet. To-day we catch a glimpse of that longer, winding pathway of the future. One by one we approach its milestones, one by one we shall leave them behind. Step by step we pass beyond the green fields and sunny glades of youth towards the blue hills in the distance, the heights of manhood and responsibility.

To-day, this day for us so truly great, so deeply sad, we reach a milestone that will stand out clear and distinct as long as life shall last. The glow of hope, of fraternal love, and of earnest endeavor is upon it. It will shine, a silver lining to many a dark cloud of life, and become at last an afterglow upon the sunset hills.

Classmates, as we gather here to-day beneath this dear old oak, there opens before us that gate of gates; the gate which, slowly swinging back, bids the traveller pass on, up from boyhood's "happy valley," up from the peaceful, shady pathway journeyed o'er in college, up into that broader, that steeper, and that nobler pathway of manhood. Past are our college days at Old Bowdoin. Parted must be friends, broken never be the friendships.

But a little while, and the sorrows, the joys, and the triumphs of Bowdoin will be memories only. The activities of the great world beckon us. New thoughts, new ideas of men and life, new aspirations

will soon be ours. We shall plunge into the work of the world, social, political, professional. To this end our college life has been planned and conducted. All that wise and faithful instruction can give, all the inspiration that comes from association with superior minds and from the influence of high and noble standards of life, have been generously given us here. These things are of priceless worth. But of greater value than all these even, is the knowledge that in spite of helps or hindrances, our futures must be wrought out by ourselves. Ourselves we make or mar. Our successes are measured largely by our ideals. As we stand at life's entrance achievement seems easy, but it is only the strong and steady pull that wins. Disappointments, reverses, failures it may be, will meet us; humble places in life instead of the fame and glory we covet, will be ours; friends even may be few, but there will be always left to us honor, truth, and the eternal right. The twentieth century stands awaiting us, offering opportunities more grand than any the world has ever known. Knowledge unfolds itself upon the great book of the Universe seems opening before us. The deep problems of humanity puzzle and pain us with their demands for solution. May it be ours to lend a hand somewhere.

"Or great or small it matters not,
So be the heart is true."

Farewell, Old Bowdoin! All thy scenes we love them well. Farewell to college life and all its fond associations. We rejoice in our triumphs, we lament our mistakes. Farewell, classmates! May the ties that have bound us together in love and fraternity, give us strength and heart in all life's endeavor, and hold us ever in united fealty and devotion to our *Alma Mater*.

CLASS ODE.

BY THOMAS LEWIS PIERCE.

AIR—"Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes."
Who hath the courage in his heart
To think what the morrow brings?
In whose eye doth the tear not start
To see youth's drooping wings?
Swift have we soared along the ray
Of youthful love's warm light—
Who faints not as the fading day
Foretells the coming night?

Into the darkness must we go
After one long farewell—
Who blames us if our steps are slow,
Our hearts with memories swell?
Fond, tender memories of all
The college days now past,

Which, long life through, what'er befall
We'll cherish to the last.

They'll give us courage for the strife,
Dispel the clouds of care,
Lighten the burden of this life
That each true man must share.
Old Bowdoin! All we owe to you.

On Wednesday afternoon the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity initiated the following men from the Senior Class:

William W. Lawrence, Robert R. Morson, John F. Dana, Thomas L. Marble, Stephen E. Young, Alfred B. White, Eugene T. Minott, Clarence E. Eaton, Arthur L. Hunt, Dwight R. Pennell, Joseph E. Odiorne, Francis Allan Hamlin, Edward Hutchings, Wendell P. McKown, Guy C. Howard, John W. Condon, Percival P. Baxter, Frank H. Swan.

From the Junior Class the society took:
Edward B. Chamberlain, Drew B. Hall, Sumner C. Pattee, Harold F. Dana, Willis B. Moulton, Frank W. Briggs.

Commencement Exercises.

THE Commencement exercises were held in the Congregational Church at 10.30 A.M. Thursday. The programme was as follows:

MUSIC.—PRAYER.—MUSIC.

The Mission of War. Thomas Littlefield Marble.
The Church's Dilemma. Robert Robertson Morson.
Our Foreign Policy. Frank Herbert Swan.

MUSIC.

Gladstone. *Herbert Nelson Gardner.
The Supremacy of the Novel.

William Witherle Lawrence.

Danton and the French Revolution.

Percival Proctor Baxter.

MUSIC.

Conferring of Degrees—President Hyde.

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

* Excused.

The following men were then given the degree of Bachelor of Arts:

Robert Willis Alexander, North Harpswell; Percival Proctor Baxter, Portland; Harlan Melville Bisbee, Rumford Falls; Arthur Winfred Blake, Portland; John Wilbur Condon, Berlin, N. H.; John

Fessenden Dana, Portland; Frederick Ellis Drake, Bath; Albert Coolidge Eames, Bethel; Clarence Elery Eaton, Jay; Ernest Charles Edwards, South Windham; Herbert Nelson Gardner, Patten; Theodore Gould, Portland; Hugh Finlay Graham, Earls-town, N. S.; Ernest Lockwood Hall, North Bridgton; Francis Allan Hamlin, Brunswick; Moulton Augustus Hills, Welch, La.; Guy Charles Howard, Farmington; Arthur LeRoy Hunt, Lewiston; Edward Hutchings, Brewer; Howard Rollin Ives, Portland; Clarence Fairbanks Kendall, Biddeford; Harry Clifford Knight, Gardiner; Eben Davis Lane, Yarmouth; William Witherle Lawrence, Portland; Ernest Laycock, New Bedford, Mass.; Jacob Meldon Loring, Topsham; Wendell Phillips McKown, Boothbay Harbor; Donald Baxter McMillan, Freeport; Thomas Littlefield Marble, Gorham, N. H.; William Cummings Martyn, Derby, Conn.; William Charles Merrill, Portland; Eugene Thomas Minott, Phippsburg; Robert Robertson Morson, Freedom; Charles Day Moulton, Bath; Joseph Ernest Odiorne, Richmond; Dwight Richard Pennell, Lewiston; Charles Sumner Pettengill, Augusta; Thomas Lewis Pierce, Portland; William Emerson Preble, Litchfield; Clarence William Proctor, North Windham; Walter Joseph Sargent, Brewer; Charles Cogswell Smith, Waterbury, Conn.; Oliver Dow Smith, West Buxton; Edwin Ellis Spear, Washington, D. C.; William Winthrop Spear, Rockland; Edward Stanwood, Jr., Brookline, Mass.; George Frederick Stetson, Bangor; Richard Henry Stubbs, Strong; Edward Franklin Studley, Gardiner; Guy Hayden Sturgis, New Gloucester; Frank Herbert Swan, Westbrook; Frank Astor Thompson, Round Pond; Alpheus Gould Varney, North Windham; Edwin Kimball Welch, Temple; Alfred Benson White, Lewiston; Ralph Libby Wiggin, Rockland; Cassius Claudius Williamson, Gorham, N. H.; Emery Graves Wilson, North Harpswell; Daniel Lyman Wornwood, Brunswick; Stephen Emerson Young, Brunswick.

The following men had degrees conferred upon them by the college: the degree of LL.D. upon Hon. James A. Roberts, Class of '70, comptroller of the State of New York; Hon. Lucilus A. Emery, Class of '61, justice of the Supreme Judicial Court. The degree of D.D. upon Rev. Samuel V. Cole, Class of '74. The degree of Litt.D. upon Herbert Putnam, librarian of the Boston Public Library; John G. White, Class of '64. The degree of A.M. upon Dana Estes of Boston.

Immediately after the Commencement exercises the Commencement Dinner was held in the gymnasium.

The number of alumni present from all over the country was large, and for that reason, perhaps, the alumni banquet was particularly good. The flavor and atmosphere about the week was distinctly of the new Bowdoin. The new library and the new gymnasium were both topics of considerable discussion. The alumni and friends have their hearts set upon a new library building, and there is no reason why Bowdoin need not expect the quadrangle of buildings to be completed by a magnificent library building, worthy of the Bowdoin collection and worthy the neighborhood of the Walker Art Building and the Searles Science Building. President Hyde in his annual report asked for \$150,000 to erect such a building. It remains for the friends of means to step forward and furnish the wherewith.

The after-dinner speaking was particularly good. President Hyde called the meeting to order, and made a short address of welcome to the alumni. He said that during the year just closing he had been away from the college on leave of absence. He had wandered through the honored and revered halls of Oxford and Cambridge, tarried at the University of Berlin, and remained a short time at the oldest and greatest university in America; but he returned to the old familiar halls of Bowdoin with renewed and added love and veneration. He said that the college was trying to put things in a more ship-shape and orderly manner. Appleton Hall had been renovated throughout, and the students rooming there had thoroughly respected the change. The only damage done during the year was a single fifteen-cent pane of glass. The respect that the students in Appleton had shown for the building had forced the boards to do the same for Winthrop Hall this summer.

President Hyde then spoke of the new elective system in which a Freshman had the choice of nine different courses and the whole four years was elective. Of the Medical School, the President said he was glad to say that from now on the Boards would have entire charge, as they did over the literary department. As regards moving the school to Portland, he said that the Boards had decided to do it so soon as a suitable building and equipment could be provided.

President Hyde then, in a prettily turned speech, introduced his excellency Governor Powers, who said that the state extended its greetings to Bowdoin, her oldest and largest college. The state thoroughly appreciated the splendid work that the college of the pines was doing. He was glad that Bowdoin was sensible enough to be content with the name of *college*.

Governor Powers was followed by Hon. Nathan Webb. The other speakers of the day were Dr. William C. Pond of San Francisco, Class of '48; Chief Justice Peters; Hon. Charles F. Libby of Portland, of the Board of Overseers; Mr. Dana Estes of Boston's well-known publishing firm, Estes & Lauriat. Mr. Estes remarked that his first experience in the literary line was "office devil" in the office of the *Kennebec Journal*.

Hon. James McKeen of New York, responded for the whole body of the alumni, and from the different classes were Mr. T. R. Simonton of Camden, Class of '53; Mr. John L. Crosby of Bangor, also of the Class of '53; General Ellis Spear of Washington, Class of '58; Mr. Charles U. Bell of Lawrence, Mass., Class of '63; Dr. D. A. Robinson of Bangor, Class of '73; Mr. John F. Hall of Atlantic City, N. J., Class of '78; and Rev. Percy F. Johnston, Class of '88.

SENIOR PROMENADE.

The Senior Promenade on Tuesday evening was held in Memorial Hall. The Dance

on the Green was entirely done away with by '98.

The following prizes were announced from the commencement stage:

Goodwin Commencement Prize.

Robert Robinson Morson.

Pray Prize in English Composition.

William Witherle Lawrence.

Brown Prizes in Extemporaneous Composition.

William Witherle Lawrence, Frank Herbert Swan.
College Prizes in English Composition.

1st. William Witherle Lawrence and Frank Herbert
Swan; 2d, Oliver Dow Smith and Herbert Nelson
Gardner.

Noyes Prize in Political Economy.

Thomas Littlefield Marble.

Smyth Mathematical Scholarship.

Samuel Pope Harris.

Sewall Latin Prize.

Joseph Walker Whitney.

Sewall Greek Prize.

Philip Mason Palmer.

Brown Memorial Scholarships.

William Witherle Lawrence, '98; Harold Fessenden
Dana, '99; Joseph Walker Whitney, 1900; Kenneth
Charles Morton Sills, 1901.

Thursday evening President and Mrs.
Hyde with Governor and Mrs. Powers
received in Memorial Hall from 8.30 to 11
o'clock.

Medical School Graduation.

THE graduating exercises of the Medical
School were held Wednesday morning
in Memorial Hall at 9 o'clock. The pro-
gramme was as follows:

MUSIC.

Annual Address.

Rev. John Carroll Perkins.

MUSIC.

Oration.

Walter Scott Abbott Kimball.

MUSIC.

Presentation of Diplomas.

By President Hyde.

MUSIC.

The Class Oration was delivered by
Walter Scott Abbott Kimball of Portland.
Mr. Kimball graduated from Bowdoin in '95

and entered the medical school in the fall.
The following abstract suggests Mr. Kimball's
line of thought:

PROGRESS.

Too great a reverence for the past is not the
dancer of our time. The best institutions are not
thought of as the ones that preserve society, so much
as the ones that carry society forward. It is the
innovator who is honored, rather than the man who
would put every proposed innovation to the severest
test. The antagonism between the radical and the
conservative is real only where radicalism is false or
the conservatism is assumed. The more the innova-
tor is abroad the more productive an age is of new
theories, the more need there is of a healthy con-
servatism to see that the pendulum neither swings
too far nor falls short. The history of civilization
illustrates—in the intellectual and moral field—that
same law of the struggle for existence which Dar-
win found illustrated in the development of species.
Theories come and go in almost infinite variety—
while the few survive which can stand the severe
tests which conservatism can bring against them.
The innovator finds the new path; the conservator
judges of its efficiency, and both deserve equally
the credit of advancing civilization. Of no depart-
ment of knowledge is this more true than of
medicine.

On the desert sands of Egypt stands the survivor
of the seven wonders of the ancient world, its great-
est monument, where—

"Morning opens with haste her lids
To gaze upon the pyramids;"

Stands as a mountain of stone, the nearest approach
of human effort to immortalize itself by material
means. So there is an imaginary, an ideal pyramid
which towers aloft before the eyes of the medical
student as the huge monument of the medical past;
built not by bondsmen to serve some king; but by
successive generations of thinkers and investigators,
seeking to deliver man from one of his greatest
enemies. From many races and generations have
come the builders of that monument from the Greeks,
Alexandrians, and Romans to the present day.
Carved at its base we read the names of Æsculapius,
Hippocrates, Herophilus,—its founders; higher up,
Celsus and Galen, Sydenham and Locke and others
who took up the flagging work and carried it for-
ward. It remains for later generations to complete
the unfinished work, to add the catholicon as the

crowning effort; and this monument will arrive at its completeness—as it has been builded—through the survival of the fittest in the struggle between the innovator and the conservative.

Our profession, founded amidst superstition and mythology, advanced in the early centuries, through the literary and dogmatic eras to the empirical. Later with the impetus of advancing science, it built up the theoretical systems, which conservatively followed, have led to the wonderful advance of the present time.

In medical history, as in civil, each century, perhaps each decade, is marked by something representative of that time. If there is one thing which stands pre-eminent, in the present medical era of discovery, theory, and effort, it is the development of a spirit of certainty—of proving always—which builds no foundation on sand, but seeks carefully for the solid rock of experience.

In closing, Mr. Kimball impressed upon his classmates the nobility of their calling and their duties to it, and addressed the Faculty in words of gratitude for their careful and broad-minded guidance through the three past years.

Of the thirty-three men to whom the degree of M.D. was granted, the four honor men who attained the highest rank for the course were Mr. Alfred Mitchell, Jr., A.B., of Brunswick, first; Mr. Edville Gerhardt Abbott, West Sullivan, second; Mr. Bertram Lewis Bryant, A.B., of Lowell, Mass., third; Mr. Charles Sumner Christie, A.B., of St. Albans, fourth. Messrs. Mitchell, Bryant, and Christie are graduates of Bowdoin College. The other men who were decorated with the degree of Doctor of Medicine were as follows:

Messrs. Herbert Allen Black, Augusta; Charles Hovey Burgess, Bangor; S. W. Crittenden, Lewiston; E. D. Day, Auburn; J. H. Dickson, Portland; J. W. Doughty, Bangor; Henry Libbey Elliott, Thomaston; J. P. Fickett; John Joseph Gailey, Watertown, Conn.; Lorenzo Walter Hadley, Ph.B., Frankfort; J. G. Hanson; H. E. Hitchcock; John William Joyce, Lewiston; Walter Scott Adams Kimball, A.B., Portland; P. P. Lewis; Frank Pierce Malone, Portland; Thomas Henry McDonough, Winterport; Sumner Bradbury Marshall, Bar Mills; Byron Wesley McKeen, Fryeburg; Joseph Michael O'Conner, Biddeford; Lewis Franklin Soule, A.B.,

Phillips; Joseph Franklin Starritt, Warren; Elbridge Gerry Allen Stetson, Brunswick; Benjamin Franklin Sturgis, Jr., Auburn; George Edward Washburn, Augusta; Charles Jewett Watson, Portland; Claude Ryder Wellington, Albion; Clarendon Morton Whitney, Unity; Albert Isaiah York, Wilton.

IN MEMORIAM.

June 24, 1898.

Called by the death of Edwin Albert Scribner to mourn again the loss of one of our number, as representatives of the Class of 1877 in Bowdoin College, we desire to place on record our high appreciation of the worth and character of our classmate and friend. His devotion to all the duties of life, his regard for his class, his honor as a man, and his faithfulness to his convictions, all remind us of the loss we have sustained.

We extend to his wife and children our sympathy in this hour of sorrow, and commend them to the comfort of Him who gave them such a husband and father.

(Signed) EDGAR M. COUSINS,
GEORGE L. THOMPSON,
GEORGE T. LITTLE,
Committee of the Class.

College World.

A young Yale scientist while digging a hole for a skunk, found a five-dollar gold piece. That's Yale luck; any one else would have found the skunk.

Stanford University, after receiving its share of the Stanford estate, will have an income treble that of any other American university.

Yale annually buys \$7,000 worth of books for her library; Harvard spends \$16,000 for the same purpose, and Columbia \$43,000.

Mount Holyoke will hereafter confer only the A.B.

A monument fund to commemorate the men on the "Maine" is being raised in the universities.

The total receipts of the Athletic Association of the University of California for last year were \$8,016.94, and the expenditures \$6,191.85.

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Edited by a Bowdoin Boy. 28-1-17

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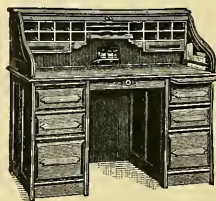
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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 28, 1898.

No. 6.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Without doubt the most pleasant sensation of the college man is the pleasure of greeting his friends and classmates on the return from the summer recess. There is a certain warmth to it that seems to blind the cares and sorrows that may have been his at home. It is so overwhelming and entire that the trivial pleasures and friendships of the summer are cast in the shadow, and the letters promised to the new-formed friends are left unwritten. One seems carried in the arms of an exhilaration which consumes time and thought.

The ORIENT welcomes back the classes all, and extends its heartiest greeting to the Class of 1902. It would remind the men of the vows made on receiving their rank reports last spring to work harder this year. A little more effort may put you on the Provisional List! To the entering class the ORIENT has a word to say. The college demands a certain amount of work from you. When you have paid your tuition, you still owe Bowdoin a larger value. You owe the college your very best effort to make her reputation the better for your coming,—on the gridiron, on the diamond, and on the cinder path not less than in the public estimation for culture and scholarship. Just remember that you are Bowdoin students at

all times, whether you are in the college halls or on the streets of your native town. When you are telling anecdotes of the college never exaggerate and discolor them to the discredit of Bowdoin. Many a lad has been driven from entering this college by interesting but untrue tales of hazing told by Bowdoin men to admiring and gullible groups of prep students. Only last year a member of the Class of 1900 wrote a story for his local newspaper that did more to harm the college in that locality than all the hazing done in the last ten years. The fact that the story was a willful concoction of the Sophomore's imagination did not reach his hearers. Remember your college and keep it holy!

HAS is the custom, the ORIENT is sent to every member of the Freshman Class, and will continue to be sent unless a notification to stop it is received. Each member of the class is placed upon the subscription list and will be considered as regular subscribers unless they order the business manager to stop it. It is certainly to be hoped that the orders to stop will be very few. The ORIENT is as deserving of college support as the athletic institutions are. It is the only record that a graduate has of his college life. Its worth increases with a man's love for his undergraduate days and his *Alma Mater*. Mr. Freshman, if you would be happy hereafter, subscribe at once. If you would be happy to-day and every day of your course, pay your subscription at once.

FOR the first time in many years, Bowdoin to-day has a perfect system of dormitories. Maine, Appleton, and Winthrop Halls are now in excellent shape. It is befitting that the second century of Bowdoin's history should be ushered in by a policy of renovation and progress. Every Bowdoin man has reason to be proud of the condition in which he finds the college buildings this year. Win-

throp Hall has been renovated in even a better manner than either Maine or Appleton Halls. It is certainly to be expected that the undergraduate body will appreciate and respect the change accordingly. The college will need no more dormitory room for a long time, and therefore these halls should be the more carefully cared for and preserved. The fund of tradition that belongs to these buildings inspires a respect that perhaps is stronger than the sense of preserving their good condition. There is hardly a room in college that is not hallowed by the memory of former occupants. Few colleges are blessed with so many memories as Bowdoin. Let all institutions and sons of Bowdoin see to it that the college may not remain simply a college of past memories, but that new advances and deeds may make it a college of present progress and thought.

THE ORIENT extends its congratulations to the Bowdoin Golf Club and wishes it long life and prosperity. It has made a most propitious beginning. Its links laid out last week are beautifully situated in a field of sixty-five acres about five minutes' ride from the campus. There are a goodly number of enthusiasts of the game in college, and twice as many more who would be enthusiasts. So here's to the Bowdoin Golf Club and to the hope that we may soon dance in their club-house!

THE college has every reason to expect a successful foot-ball season this fall. Never have captain and manager shown more energy and effort. Never has the college had more reason to put their entire confidence in the management. The manager has secured coaches far superior to those of any year in the history of foot-ball at Bowdoin. MacAndrews was picked as substitute full for the all-American team last year by Walter Camp. Mr. Richards was fullback on the Yale 'var-

sity in 1895, and Mr. Graves, who will be here later in the season, was the coach of the victorious West Point team last year. These men are gilt-edge coaches, and the management has necessarily been put to more than usual expense to secure them. Hence it is necessary that the college subscribe liberally when the subscription book goes around. The first thing and best thing that an undergraduate can do for the college is to give just every cent that he can afford to support the athletic teams. And the second best thing that he can do is to give it the warm hand at every turn. Attend all the games on Whittier Field. It makes the men feel encouraged to see a large crowd in the grand stand. Let us have some good cheering this fall. By cheering is not meant hooting or the blowing of horns—our sister Maine colleges do that sort of thing. But good, sharp three times threes and good clear Bowdoin yells are the sort of things to make an impression. Now let every one turn out and do his biggest for the '98 Foot-Ball Team!

MR. HARRY DEFOREST SMITH, A.M., takes the place of Mr. Arthur Sewall Haggett, Ph.D., as instructor in Greek and Latin. Mr. Smith is a graduate of Bowdoin in the Class of 1891. He comes to Bowdoin from the Faculty of the University of Pennsylvania. Mr. Cassius C. Williamson, A.B., '98, and Mr. Joseph E. Odiorne, A.B., '98, are assistants respectively in Chemistry and Biology.

There are 40,625 university students in the United States.

Twenty-five years ago J. B. Pardee offered \$100 to the Lafayette base-ball team first defeating Princeton. The deed was done this year and the money promptly paid over.

The plan of continuous session, degrees being granted without ceremony when a certain amount of work is completed, is gaining favor in America. The University of West Virginia will adopt the plan after next June.

Four Cases of Thought-Transmission (?).

IT has ever been an open question with me as to how great an extent my friend Fritz was able to transmit and read unexpressed thought. Of whatever power he had in these directions, he was very proud, and certainly he has amazed me many times.

CASE I.—Fritz is a musician you must know, and so am I for that matter. I suppose we have been in the habit of spending at least a third of our winter evenings together, playing trios with my brother Emil, or duets by ourselves. In the summer time, however, he seldom brings his violin, for that is his instrument, and so we generally spend the evening in chatting idly. I remember a call he made the first summer of his life in our town. I was seated that June night before the piano, playing, when I heard a step on the walk that I instantly recognized as his, though I had supposed that he was miles away. A few minutes later, after greetings had been exchanged, he made this strange remark: "I hope you will pardon me for interrupting your train of thought. Surely, that was a fine recital that we heard Von Bulow give on the fifteenth of last January. I stared at him in wonder, for I had indeed been thinking about the concert to which he referred. "Why, how in the world?" I exclaimed. But Fritz smiled without replying. I tried to puzzle it out, and after a while I remembered that as Fritz came up the walk, I was playing one of Beethoven's sonatas, which I had heard Von Bulow play that winter afternoon. "Was that the way you told?" I queried. Fritz wouldn't reply, but Emil broke in with "Why of course that is the way he told of what you were thinking. He knew that in all probability your playing the sonata would call up in your mind the rendering Von Bulow gave to it and then the concert in general. Fritz would like to have you think

it is a case of mind-reading. Mind-reading be hanged!" Emil's remarks did not please Fritz much, and he gave us no further exhibition that evening.

CASE II.—One day when Fritz was calling, he said to me, "Will it trouble you too much to play Mendelssohn's 'Spring Song' for me at exactly twelve o'clock to-morrow noon?" As I had got quite used to Fritz's peculiar ways, I readily agreed to do this for him. Twelve o'clock was rapidly drawing near, the next day, and still no Fritz had appeared. Emil, who had just come in, asked, "Aren't you going to play the 'Spring Song?'" "Well," replied I, "Fritz not being here, I scarcely need keep my half of the agreement." "Your half!" answered my brother, "I did not know that there was any other half. Fritz did not say anything about his coming, did he? If you are not going to play for him, I am." Accordingly, I heard him playing that beautiful melody over and over for twenty or thirty minutes. "There!" he exclaimed, "I guess I have done my duty. For my part, I am curious to see what 'Old Crazy Head' has been doing this noon." That evening Fritz dropped in and said in an aggrieved tone to me, "Why did you not do as you promised this noon?" "Do as I promised!" retorted I, "If you had been here you would have heard the 'Spring Song.'" "No doubt," he replied, "But not from you, your brother played." I wondered how he found that out, but Emil one time said to me, "I think very likely that Fritz was playing the 'Spring Song' at the same time that I was. These thoughts and feelings of ours are strange things, and Fritz being so unusually sensitive and sympathetic, I doubt not but that he felt my playing through the common medium even at a distance. Even Robert Schumann, if I remember rightly, tried something of the same sort with his beloved." Case IV. is but a similar instance.

CASE III.—Emil, after a time, began to

take more and more interest in Fritz's occultism, while I looked upon it simply as a way in which he delighted to amaze us. Two winters ago, however, he used to say things to me which seemed almost miraculous. Sometimes it would be at a reception, sometimes on the cars, sometimes at a banquet, that he would make remarks like this: "Walter's prize song is indeed a charming melody." "Is not that march of Raff's exhilarating?" "You're fond of 'Siegfried's Love Song.'" Now neither of us had been listening to nor speaking about music, and yet I would always be thinking about the piece he mentioned. I asked Emil what he thought of this new development of our friend's power. He unravelled the mystery somewhat by saying, "Fritz's new display would seem more wonderful to me, had not I myself noticed lately into what a habit you have fallen of drumming with your fingers on the arms of chairs and round. It is comparatively easy to recognize many familiar pieces, simply by their rhythmical scheme. Don't you remember how old Péré Francis used to have us do it when we were boys?"

CASE IV.—This case, as I said before, is simply another phase of Case II. However, it seems interesting enough to add. Fritz moved to Boston last winter. He always said that Emil and I were his dearest friends, and we in turn had grown much attached to him. Fritz was always inclined to be a sentimentalist, and so his parting request did not seem out of keeping with the character of the fellow. It was that Emil and I should play Raff's "Cavatina" every evening just at sun-down. I say every evening, I mean when we could do so conveniently. "I shall do the same whenever I can," he had said. Emil and I began to follow out this project. The first night or two, we went through it in a rather perfunctory manner, but after we began to miss our friend, it became an increasing pleasure. "Fritz is playing with

us to-night," Emil would say. "I can feel it too," I would respond. Strange to say, every time that Emil would say "Fritz must be away," I also felt that the current of sympathy did not pass between us. So two months and more passed by, and then after a long interval, during which both my brother and I had grown so heartily sick of the "Cavatina" that we thought of writing for a change in the piece, a letter came. It ran as follows:

Dear Comrades,—You are relieved from further service. I hope you will pardon me for not writing to that effect before. Don't think I have gone back on you fellows, but every evening at twilight nowadays, she and I play together, though distance separates us, a piece which is to both of us the most beautiful music in the world. . . .

Neither Emil nor I know very much about Fritz' new friend, except that she must be beautiful, because he loves her so. I hope our sentimentalist will be happy. With all his peculiar ideas, Emil and I know him as most lovable and good.

—J. P. W., 1900.



It is the usual custom of the ORIENT to furnish its readers with information concerning the Faculty's summer outing. President Hyde spent the whole summer at Hancock Point. Professor Little was in attendance at the convention of the American Library Association, held at Lakewood, N. Y. Professor Houghton, with his family, passed his holidays at Kennebunkport, while Professor Woodruff visited Vermont. Professor Emery made Ellsworth his headquarters and enjoyed many yachting trips. Professor Johnson was at Bar Harbor for a

short while. Professor Mitchell returned from a short visit at Birch Island to Brunswick, where most of his vacation was spent. Professor MacDonald, as usual, remained at Brunswick, and was engaged to some extent in literary work. Messrs. Moody and Hutehins took their annual trip to the Maine woods above Rangeley this year, taking with them Professor Files.

L. B. Leavitt, '99, is now leader of the chapel choir.

The *Quill* will appear October 15th. Look out for it.

Moore, '95, of Ellsworth, was seen on the campus lately.

Among the new upper-classmen is Pottle, 1900, formerly of Bates.

Topsam Fair, with its farmers and girls and ball, will soon be on deck.

The French prize has been awarded to E. T. Smith, of the Class of 1901.

Hot water has been arranged for in all the ends—another great improvement.

F. L. Dutton, '99, is out teaching for a term of six weeks in Boothbay Center, Me.

"The Serenade," produced by the Bostonians, drew many of the boys to Lewiston.

The Senior chemistry laboratory has been white-washed, in order to give better light.

There is to be a Bowdoin Club in the Harvard Law School this winter, we understand.

The college tennis tournament, left unfinished from last spring, was recently played off.

Fred L. Hill, formerly of the Class of 1901, has entered the Sophomore Class at Dartmouth.

Doctor Whittier was out of college the first week or two, owing to the death of his mother.

Williams, formerly of the Class of '99, has come back to college and will enter the Class of 1900.

Appleton, 1902, recently attended a banquet of the Bachelor's Club of Bangor, held in that city.

Berry, Thompson, and Dana, '99, recently went on a duck shooting expedition with R. W. Mann, '92.

Libby, '99, resigned his position as captain of the base-ball team, and Bacon, 1900, was elected in his stead.

Sinkinson, '99, has gone to Europe as travelling companion to Mr. Fuller, owner of the *Portland Courier*.

Griffiths, '901, is out teaching for the term. F. L. Hill, of the same class, has not yet returned to college.

Williamson, '98, is to assist Professor Robinson in chemistry. Odiorne, '98, is to serve as instructor in biology.

"Jack and the Beanstalk," played at the Jefferson, Portland, September 19, 20, and 21, attracted many of the students.

Professor Hutchins, aided by Professor Moody, was recently seen photographing some of the scenes at Merrymeeting Park.

"The Serenade" and "Robin Hood" by the Bostonians drew many students to Portland on Saturday, September 24th.

The *Bugle* board for 1900 has met and organized with James P. Webber, editor-in-chief, and Percy A. Babb, business manager.

The Senior class in chemistry are using a classroom book prepared by Professor Robinson, and published by Byron Stevens.

Professor Hutchins has been granted leave of absence for a year, and will sail for Europe before the present college year ends.

The attendance of on-lookers at the foot-ball practice is very satisfactory. The number of candidates, too, is larger than usual.

Laferriere, corporal in one of the companies of the First Maine, has been granted a furlough to last until the regiment is mustered out.

President Hyde has given the Seniors a week's respite, and is attending an educational convention in Vermont. Professor Robinson is also away.

President Hyde gave a short address of welcome on the morning of the opening day. The customary rush between the two lower classes took place.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* in a recent article on American poets, commented very favorably on Professor Johnson's book of poems, "Where Beauty Is."

Fairbanks, '95, Chapman, '94, Knowlton, '95, and Eastman, '96, were among the graduates who have been assisting MacAndrews in coaching the foot-ball team.

Marston, '99, has moved his goods and chattels from 15 South Maine to 11 South Appleton. Dana, '99, also left his old room in North Maine for No. 7 South Maine.

A landmark has disappeared in the removal of the Temple. Several additional paths have been

cut, noticeably one from Memorial Hall to Adams Hall, and one by Appleton.

Why would it not be a good idea to have a revival of the old Portland Club? This year there are more boys from the Forest City than ever, and such a society would be of advantage.

The Deutscher Verein is this year made up of the following men: Chamberlain, Topliff, Webster, Wignott, Dana, Hall, Hayden, Thompson, Rogers, Pattee, W. H. Smith, Woodbury, and Varney.

Among the books added to the library during the summer are a set of Rudyard Kipling's, illustrated by his father; a library edition of the works of Charles Reade and James Whitecomb Riley.

The college should feel grateful at least to the Sophomore Class for the manner in which they have used the Freshmen. Hazing is surely becoming every year more a thing of the past at Bowdoin.

The hand-book published by the Y. M. C. A. is useful and neat, although there are a few typographical errors. All Freshmen who have not copies may obtain them from the president of the society.

The annual reception extended by the Y. M. C. A. to the incoming class passed off very pleasantly on Thursday evening last. The committee in charge was made up of Pattee, '99, Bragdon, 1900, and Larrabee, 1901.

An interesting volume, bearing the autograph of James Otis, the revolutionary patriot, and formerly belonging to Commodore Tucker, has been recently presented to the library by Frank A. Thompson, '98.

The Fayerweather bequest has again been "tied up," an injunction having been issued by a New York judge restraining the trustees of the various colleges (among them Bowdoin), from using the funds left in the will.

Professor Moody's horse, Triangle, is said to be in better condition this year than ever, having regained much of his youthful fire and vigor. It is positively announced that he will trot this year as usual at the Topsam Fair.

The clock of the Science Building has been recently going on a tangent. The outside clock was five minutes ahead of railroad and town time, and the inside clocks were going "every which way." It's certainly got wheels!

Captain Godfrey of the track team has been having a series of cross-country runs. This is

excellent training for the track men, and all who intend to run next spring have been or should have been chasing the hares.

Winthrop Hall has been completely renovated and the old days of poor buildings seem relegated to the past. In the words of our President, "for the first time in its history the college has every building in practically perfect condition."

The jury organized on September 19th, with Dutton, '99, as foreman, and Marston, '99, secretary. The following men compose it: Greenlaw, '99, Dutton, '99, Marston, '99, Rollins, '99, Leavitt, '99, Thompson, '99, Harris, 1900, Kenniston, 1902.

Mr. Harry DeForest Smith, '91, is to be instructor in the ancient languages. The past year he has been engaged as instructor in the University of Pennsylvania. He studied abroad after graduating here and recently received the degree of M.A. from his *Alma Mater*.

The electric cars have been responsible for several parties of Bates students who have lately been strolling on the campus. Several Bates fellows, including Call, formerly of the Class of 1900, were interested spectators at the foot-ball practice last week.

Richards, the foot-ball coach, is also a track athlete, and was one of the Yale representatives at the dual games between Oxford and Yale, winning the hundred yard dash. He has had good success as a track coach, and has been giving some of our men valuable advice.

In a recent number of the *Boston Sunday Herald* there was a good full-length picture of Harry O. Bacon, 1900, together with a very complimentary biographical sketch. His base-ball record this summer was one that augurs much for Bowdoin's success next spring.

The customary rushes, rope-pull, and foot-ball games passed off this year more satisfactorily than last fall, the rope-pull being the best held for many moons. The foot-ball rush on the Delta was, however, as much of a "fake" as ever, and 1902 would do well to abolish it.

What a difference the electric cars make! "Going to Bath?" "Going to Lewiston?" are queries that are heard now on every side. And when Merrymeeting Park opens next spring, with its rustic theatre and other attractions, we warrant the campus will often be deserted.

Why would it not be a good idea to have a letter-box put up somewhere on the campus? It

would surely not cost much to have the mail collected and sent to the station three or four times a day. It would be the saving of many a weary midnight walk and noonday stroll.

There is at present in the Walker Art Building an interesting relic of the late Spanish war. A friend of the college recently secured three six-inch shells used in the battle off Santiago by the battleship Oregon. These are now on exhibition.

Dr. Samuel W. Dyke, secretary of the League for the Protection of the Family, spoke before the Senior class in psychology and the Junior class in political economy, assembled in the chemistry lecture room last week. Dr. Dyke is a prominent authority in ethical and economic questions.

Owing to the changes in Winthrop the Y. M. C. A. is now holding its meetings in Massachusetts Hall, in the lecture room. The remodelling of Winthrop was also the cause of another inconvenience to the students, namely, the delay in opening the reading-room. For over two weeks not a paper was furnished by the college.

Arthur P. Fairfield, formerly a member of '99, but now a cadet in the United States Naval Academy, spent a few days with friends in college this week. Mr. Fairfield served on the cruiser Columbia during the Spanish war. His many friends in college wish him the best of success and a lion's share of the happiness of the world.

The fraternities are represented upon the 1900 *Bugle* as follows: A Δ Φ, James P. Webber, Bath; Ψ Υ, Joseph P. Bell, Lawrence, Mass.; Δ K E, Percy A. Babb, North Bridgton; Z Ψ, Mr. Pottle; Θ Δ X, Henry A. Shorey, Bridgton; Δ Υ, Islay F. McCormick, Boothbay Harbor; K Σ, Clifford S. Bragdon, Cumberland Mills; Non-Fraternity, Albro L. Burnell.

The following are the officers of the Freshman Class: President, Harold F. Eastman of Woodfords; Secretary and Treasurer, Philip H. Cobb of Portland; Manager of Base-Ball Team, Harvey Gibson of North Conway; Captain of Base-Ball Team, Fred Stanwood of Brookline; Manager of Foot-Ball Team, Blaine S. Viles of Skowhegan; Captain of Class Foot-Ball Team, G. Roland Walker of Portland; Juryman, George Blair Kenniston, Boothbay Harbor.

President Hyde on Sunday afternoon, September 18th, gave a talk on the ideal college graduate—the man who lives an honorable life and yet retains his affection and respect for his college. The

President brought out strongly the two classes, one made up of those who are alumni and nothing more; the other whose ranks number those who have all their talents brought out by their *Alma Mater*, yet lose all interest in her.

The Bowdoin Golf Club was recently started by some of the students and the following officers elected: President, Berry, 1901; Treasurer, Dana, '99; Secretary, Sills, 1901. The membership committee is made up of Berry, 1901, Sturgis, '99, and Marston, '99. Students desiring to join the club should hand in their names to any member of that committee. A field opposite the stand-pipe, about a mile from the college, has been secured and work has been finished on the links. Although under control of college students, the club is open to residents of Brunswick and Topsham.

CLASS OF 1902.

	HOME.	ROOM.
Anthoine, Edward Swazey	Portland.	21 M. H.
Appleton, John	Bangor.	8 A. H.
Barker, Ben	Portland.	7 W. H.
Barker, Nat Baily Twycross	Cedar Grove.	Main
Benson, Robert Sanford.	Snow's Falls.	9 Cumberland
Blake, Thomas Herbert	Bangor.	2 M. H.
Bodwell, Ralph Porter	Brunswick.	
Carter, Edward Edgecombe	Bath.	72 Federal
Cobb, Philip Howard	Portland.	3 A. H.
Cousens, Lyman Abbott	Portland.	21 M. H.
Dole, Richard Bryant	Portland.	17 W. H.
Dorman, Fred Henry	Auburn.	9 M. H.
Eastman, Harold Benjamin	Woodfords. Everett St.	
Emery, Barton Comstock	Saco.	1 W. H.
Files, Ernest Woodbury	W. Gorham.	76 Federal
Flye, William Larrabee	Sheepscot.	18 W. H.
Fogg, George Edwin	Portland.	21 W. H.
Folsom, Ernest Bertrand	Stroudwater.	76 Federal
Furbish, John Arthur	Brunswick.	10 Cumberland
Giles, Erwin Garfield	E. Brownfield.	18 A. H.
Gibson, Harvey Dow	N. Conway.	21 A. H.
Gray, Lee Thomas	Lubec.	32 M. H.
Grinnell, Herbert Leroy, Jr.	Bath.	72 Federal
Haley, Eben Ricker	Gardiner.	23 M. H.
Hamblet, George Clifford	Woodfords.	24 A. H.
Hamilton, Benjamin Pierce	Waterboro.	118 School
Hamilton, James Oliver	Waterboro.	118 School
Hayden, B. Frank	Pleasantdale.	Spring
Hayes, Edmund	Farmington.	Main
Higgins, John Warren	Starks.	15 M. H.

Hoyt, Frank Edward	W. Gorham.	30 W. H.
Hunt, Charles Henry	Portland.	24 W. H.
Hunt, Harold J.	Bangor.	8 W. H.
Kelley, Eugene Robert	Island Falls.	22 M. H.
Kelley, Benjamin Edward	Boothbay.	28 M. H.
Keuniston, George Blair	Boothbay Harbor.	25 W. H.
McCann, Harrison K.	Westbrook.	
McGouldrick, Frank Eugene	Cherryfield.	
Merrill, Perez Benjamin	Littleton, Mass.	
	7 Potter St.	
Noyes, Sidney Webb	Portland.	25 W. H.
Preston, Clifford Hamilton	Farmington.	Main St.
Rodick, Andrew Strond	Bar Harbor.	24 A. H.
Rolfe, Charles Edgar, 2d	Unity.	16 W. H.
Sexton, Howard	Billerica, Mass.	7 W. H.
Sinkinson, John Hudson	Portland.	17 M. H.
Stanwood, Frederick Arthur	Wellesley, Mass.	
		16 W. H.
Stockman, Arthur Harris	Saco.	6 M. H.
Stone, Ralph Bushnell	Otter River, Mass.	
	Mr. Hugh's	
Swett, Harry Gordon	Bath.	Federal St.
Viles, Blaine Spooner	Skowhegan.	11 A. H.
Wakefield, Ralph Waldo	Steuben.	
Walker, George Roland	Portland.	3 A. H.
Watson, William L.	Portland.	14 A. H.
Webb, Harold R.	Brunswick.	10 Lincoln
Wing, William Ellery	North Anson.	15 M. H.
Wood, Harry Oscar	Gardiner.	Mr. Mallet's

Athletics.

Once more the Whittier Athletic Field resounds with the signals and trembles under the scrimmages of foot-ball. Good work has prevailed since the opening of college, under the efficient coaches provided by Manager Lancey. Coach Richards, of Yale, '95, is to stay the remainder of the season, and continue the same style of play taught by Yale's pupil and Dartmouth's crack fullback, "Indian" MacAndrews, until a week ago, when he left for other duties.

One dares not guess at the 'varsity so early in the season, but a large number of determined men are at work fighting for places, and to give them as a squad is all that is possible until after Saturday's game with Campello:

Jennings.	Clark, W.
Bodwell.	Clark, A.
Cloudman.	Stockbridge.

Albe.	Gregson.
Veazie.	Merrill.
Hadlock.	Hill.
Giles.	Wignott.
Hunt.	Kabarl.
Chapman.	Belattie.
L. Cleaves.	Eastman.
Wentworth.	Sweat.
Palmer.	Corliss.
Bean.	Webb.
Walker.	Foster.
Willard.	

Bowdoin will play its first game with Campello Athletic Association, October 1st. The schedule for the season is:

Wednesday, October 5, Harvard at Cambridge
Saturday, October 8,

New Hampshire College at Brunswick
Wednesday, October 12,

University of Maine at Brunswick
Saturday, October 15, Dartmouth at Hanover

Wednesday, October 19, Colby at Brunswick

Saturday, October 22, Tufts at Brunswick

Saturday, October 29, Bates at Lewiston

Wednesday, November 2, Exeter at Exeter

Saturday, November 5, Tufts at College Hill

Saturday, November 12, Colby at Waterville

Wednesday, November 16, Wesleyan at Middletown

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN BASE-BALL GAME.

The ball game is the one really serious event in Sophomore-Freshman sports. This year the score was not indicative of a very close game. Several good men in the Freshman Class were brought to light. One or two of the Sophomores showed that they could play good ball. The Freshman pitcher, Kelley, should receive special mention. He showed that with proper coaching and more auspicious circumstances he was a man for the college to look to in the future. Parker, 1901, showed that he was a man who ought to have been playing last year, and must be out next spring. White pitched a very good game. He kept the hits scattered. Umpires, Greenlaw, '99, Albert Clark, 1900. Score:

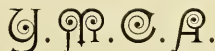
1902.								
	AB	R	BH	TE	PO	A	E	
Watson, 3b.	4	2	2	2	1	0	2	
Gibson, rf.	5	2	1	1	0	0	1	
Folsom, ss.	7	1	3	3	0	1	0	
Stanwood, cf.	6	2	1	1	1	0	0	
Hoyt, c.	4	3	1	1	15	1	1	
Kelley, p.	5	1	1	2	1	5	0	
Kenniston, 2b.	6	3	4	4	2	0	1	
Viles, lf.	6	1	1	2	0	0	2	
Higgins, lb.	6	1	3	4	4	1	1	
Totals	49	16	17	20	24	8	8	

1901.								
	AB	R	BH	TE	PO	A	E	
Flint, c.	5	4	2	2	1	0	1	
Tyler, 2b.	6	5	6	7	4	1	1	
Cloudman, 3b.	3	3	1	1	4	0	1	
Goddard, lb.	5	2	2	2	3	5	2	
White, p.	5	1	1	1	3	1	1	
Parker, rf.	6	3	2	4	5	1	1	
Corliss, cf.	5	3	2	2	3	0	0	
Palmer, lf.	6	1	1	1	0	0	0	
Totals	47	23	17	20	23*	8	8	

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1901	0	1	4	3	5	2	5	3-23
1902	4	1	1	2	5	1	0	2-16

Two-base hits—Tyler, Kelley, Viles, Higgins. Three-base hit—Parker. Sacrifice hit—Viles. Stolen bases—Sophomores 20, Freshmen 5. Base on balls—by White 7, by Kelley 4. Hit by pitched ball—Cloudman, Watson. Struck out—by White 1, by Kelley 11. Passed balls—Flint 3, Hoyt 6. Wild pitches—Kelley 2. *Watson hit by batted ball.



The first meeting of the term was held on Thursday, September 15th, in Professor Chapman's room, Massachusetts Hall. Bragdon, 1900, was the leader, and the subject was "Beginnings." The leader and the various members who spoke gave expression to many fine thoughts, and the meeting was an exceedingly helpful one. If the spirit of energy which pervaded the utterances of all the speakers is an earnest of what is to come forth this year, we may look for a prosperous future for the organization.

Because of the remodeling of Winthrop Hall and the appropriation of the old room for new purposes, the Y. M. C. A. will hold its meetings for the present in Professor Chapman's room. Here the organization hopes to meet the Freshmen and all members of the college who profess and call themselves Christians in common worship of the one true God. Remember the words of St. Paul when he said, "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."

On Sunday, September 18th, President Hyde addressed the members on a continuation of his subject for chapel service for the same afternoon. He said that there were two kinds of sons of God. One type says to God, "I go," and goes not, and the other type says "I go," and does go.

"Our college," said the President, "contains these two kinds of Christians."

After referring to the many failures and discouragements of the past, the President said that the good Christian should have character, good-fellowship, and the best type of manhood in our midst. He said, living or not living a Christian made all the difference from going out from college without strength except from the habits one acquires from his neighbors, without a conscience and without a God to turn to in the hour of trial and woe, to going out in possession of untold strength, manhood of the highest degree, and a dependence on God that brings independence of man.

The President continued, that if a man from any of the thirteen classes that he had seen graduate from college, went to pieces, it was not unexpected by him, and that such men were sent out in fear and trembling. On the other hand, they always had confidence in men who had led manly lives in college.

He closed by regretting that the Harvard system of having the chapel preacher devote two hours a day to answering questions of the students on religious subjects could not be in vogue here, but he offered his services to any and all of the students who had such doubts, as did likewise the other members of the Faculty, and hoped the students would avail themselves of the privilege.

During the course of his remarks the President announced that a room would be given the Y. M. C. A. for its own when the new Library was built, and tendered the use of the present meeting place till such a time.

The meeting Thursday, September 22d, was another helpful and beneficial one to those present. The leader, West, opened the meeting with some excellent words on the text of the subject, "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." He was followed by some eight others of those present, all of whom gave expression to fine thoughts.

The annual reception to the Freshmen, which was to have been held the 22d, will be held the 29th, on account of the enforced absence of many of the Faculty on the first-named night. Invitations will be issued this week.

The hand-book has appeared, and as usual is up to date. Copies may be procured by those not having as yet received one, of either the president or members of the publishing committee.

The annual cost of maintaining a modern battleship is over three times the total annual expense of an institution such as Johns Hopkins University.

—Ex.



'63.—The Massachusetts judiciary will continue in the high esteem everywhere accorded it so long as such men as Charles U. Bell are appointed to the bench. Mr. Bell, who comes of a distinguished New Hampshire family, though for many years a resident of Massachusetts, has for more than a year past been serving, by reason of his eminent familiarity with the law, upon the commission for the revision of the Massachusetts statutes. One of the judges of the Superior Court said, upon learning of his appointment, that he had three qualifications which were mainly essential in a good judge—honesty, knowledge of the law, and patience. He has for years adorned the best and highest traditions of the office of deacon in Trinity Church of Lawrence. As a member of the ecclesiastical council called by the First Church, Lowell, in 1896, his counsel was of no little effect in bringing about the unanimous findings of that body. Judge Bell takes his seat upon the Superior bench at the close of this month.

M. '64.—John Albert Larrabee, who during 1863 held the position of Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., and later became president of Hospital College of Medicine, Louisville, Ky., died during the second week of June last.

H. '65.—William Howard Fessenden, the second son of William Pitt Fessenden, died in Riverside, Cal., on September 21st, aged 63 years. He was born in Portland, May 5, 1835, was educated at the Portland Academy and Bowdoin College, and was graduated at the Harvard Law School in 1860. His health becoming delicate he left college and made a voyage around the world in sailing vessels. He practiced law in Portland for some years and afterwards acquired the Portland Machine Works, which he conducted till 1879. In 1880 he removed to California, and settled at Riverside. He married Jennie Mellen of Portland, and had five children, of whom three sons and his widow survive him.

M. '69.—Dr. George Melville Frost of Peabody, Mass., died June 20th of cancer. He was born in Eliot, Me., April 27, 1843; studied at Berwick

Academy, and graduated from the Medical School in 1869.

'74.—Among the favorable comments on Henry Johnson's poetry we find in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for August under the heading, "Recent American Verse," a picture of Professor Johnson and a copy of his sonnet, "Half Life," from his book of verse, "Where Beauty Is."

'77.—Lieutenant Peary has been awarded the gold medal of the Royal Geographical Society (London), as a special distinction for his achievements in the world of science during the last twelve years.

'89.—John Murry Phelan was united in marriage with Miss Helen Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Dunklee, at the First Congregational Church, West Brattleboro, Vt., on Thursday, September 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Phelan will reside in New York, where Mr. Phelan is associated with the actuarial department of the Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Ex-'89.—Erastus Manson, formerly of Oakland, died Sunday, September 11th, at Embden Pond, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, after a long illness from consumption. Mr. Manson had been well known in Lewiston and Auburn for several years. Soon after his marriage he removed with his wife to Duluth, Minn., where he was engaged in newspaper work. He returned East a few years ago and accepted a position in the business department of the *Manchester Mirror*. He remained there until the purchase of the *Lewiston Sun* by Isaac N. Cox, when he accompanied Mr. Cox to Lewiston to assume the business management of the *Sun*. He was later on the staff of the *Lewiston Journal*. Mr. Manson was a Bowdoin non-graduate in '89, and a member of Δ K E. About a year ago he was taken sick with a lung trouble, which developed into consumption, and at times was a great sufferer. Mr. Manson was a man of marked ability and was most successful in his chosen life-work. He is survived by a wife, the daughter of Fesseuden I. Day of Lewiston, one child, one brother, and several other relatives. The remains were taken to Lewiston for burial, the funeral services being held from his late home, Wednesday. The deceased was about 33 years of age.

'90.—Owing to sudden orders received on June 27th by Assistant Surgeon George Franklin Freeman, who had been appointed to the navy after practical experience in the Boston hospitals, to go from the frigate Wabash to Key West, the arrangements for his early marriage with Miss Heuriette

Carrington, the eldest daughter of General Carrington of Hyde Park, Mass., were somewhat hastened, and on the evening of the 27th the ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's father by Rev. Dr. Hoyt of the First Congregational Church. The national flag, the Union Jack, and flowers were the decorations. The bride accompanied her husband on his journey as far as New York. Surgeon Freeman while at Bowdoin took leading honors. He is an accomplished athlete in foot-ball, tennis, and other sports, and an enthusiast in his profession, and had already started in Boston practice with marked success. Among the several hundred applicants for the position, he led the list, and his many years of close study were deservedly rewarded by his selection for duty.

'91.—H. H. Noyes accepted during the summer a call to New Gloucester, to begin September 1st.

'91.—Corporal Walter W. Poore of Company F, who died recently, was born in Sebago, March 20, 1867. He passed his boyhood on his father's farm and in school, graduating from Bridgton Academy in 1887. He then entered Bowdoin College, where he was graduated in the Class of 1891. While in college and after graduation he taught various schools, going to Anson Academy from Hampden Academy. From 1894 to the close of the school year last spring he was principal of Anson Academy, four classes having graduated during this time. Immediately after the academy commencement he enlisted as a soldier in the Spanish war, being the only volunteer from the town of Anson. He was appointed corporal of Company F, first regiment Maine volunteers. He had military ambition, and if his life had been spared and the war had continued, he doubtless would have distinguished himself and would have attained high official rank. He was physically, intellectually, and morally a strong man. He was a fine scholar, especially in mathematics. He was kind-hearted and sympathetic, and inspired his numerous friends with trust in his honor and his sincerity. His pupils loved him, and they advanced pleasantly along the paths of learning under his competent guidance. His enlistment was the cause of general regret. He enlisted from purely patriotic motives, leaving a salary of \$1,000 to go to the front. He leaves a widow.

'92.—Professor Emery has a long article on "The Results of the German Exchange Act of 1896" in the *Political Science Quarterly* for June.

Ex-'93.—Lieutenant Lucian Stacy, Company F, 20th infantry, U. S. A., died of malarial fever Sunday night, September 4th, at the residence of his

brother, Dr. Clinton Stacy, in Gorham. Lieutenant Stacy was 28 years old. He left Bowdoin in his junior year to enter West Point, where he was graduated in 1896. At college he was respected and loved by both his instructors and classmates, and was considered a young man of promise and worth. He served through the entire Santiago campaign and returned on the Yale, arriving in Gorham on August 30th. During the delirium of fever he seemed to live again the Santiago campaign. His mind was constantly on his duty, reflecting the service in which he was engaged. The kind words which he used in addressing the men under his command, in his hours of delirium, made evident that the soldiers had lost what they most need, one of those forbearing and efficient officers, who are thoughtful of their welfare above their own. Lieut. Stacy leaves a father and mother, living at Kezar Falls, where the funeral was held September 6th.

'95.—John S. French has been appointed to the chair of mathematics at Jacob Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Md.

'95.—Fred Ossian Small was married on July 12th to Miss Margaret P. Knowles of Lubec, Me., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eliab W. Chandler of Wollaston Heights, Quincy, Mass. Miss Knowles was a graduate of Bates in the Class of 1897.

'96.—Robert Newbegin received the degree of LL.B. from Boston University in June.

'97.—C. S. Sewall has been elected to fill the vacancy in the Wiscasset High School caused by the resignation of E. P. Munsey, '91.

'98.—William E. Preble has received the appointment of instructor in commercial arithmetic at Burdett Commercial College.

'98.—C. C. Smith is principal of Limington Academy.

'98.—D. L. Wormwood is principal of the Machias High School.

There will be quite a good-sized colony of Bowdoin men in the Harvard Law School this winter. Among them are Fairbanks, '95, Eastman, '96, Baxter, '98, Young, '98, Dana, '98, and White, '98.

At Princeton the incoming class is the largest in the history of the university. The largest school delegation is from Lawrenceville, which sends forty men. Newark Academy, Shadyside, and Hill School, each send between ten and twenty, while St. Paul's, Andover, Pingry, send between five and ten. Nearly every state in the Union is represented. The entire number in the class is 320.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA OF Δ K E, }
September 23, 1898. }

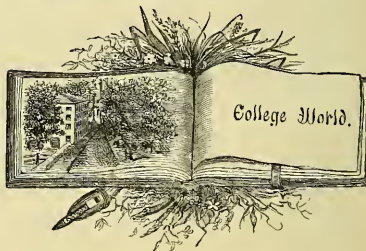
Whereas, We have learned with profound sorrow of the death of Erasmus Manson of the Class of 1889,

Resolved, That in his death we mourn the loss of a true and loyal member of our fraternity, and that we unite in extending to the afflicted family of the deceased our warmest sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered in the records of the Chapter and be inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

CLIFTON A. TOWLE,
ARTHUR H. NASON,
PERCY A. BABB,

Committee for the Chapter.



Dartmouth is agitating a two term college course.

Chicago University offers \$1,300 in prizes for debate to students yearly.

Last spring at the entrance examinations at Yale there were 1,119 applicants, against 1,115 a year ago. In the academic department there were 723 applicants this year, against 701 a year ago. In the scientific department there were 396, against 414 last year. As last year's class was far below its predecessor in numbers, the slender increase this year is regarded as very unsatisfactory.

Women editors by the scores
Do now our country bless;
But every man knew long ago
That women loved the press.—Ez.

The Princeton Club of Philadelphia has presented to the gunboat "Princeton," a punch bowl and ladle and a set of Princeton mugs inscribed with the name of each officer of the "Princeton."

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 12, 1898.

No. 7.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Last Friday night the seven Greek-letter fraternities initiated into their midst and secrets some fifty new men. The ORIENT calls them *new* men for a purpose. They are new and different than they were Friday morning. They have a new idea of college things and friends. The journey across the desert to the chosen land was undoubtedly but intentionally hard and full of pain and troubles; but the ORIENT takes oath that there's not a man of the fifty who would say that the destination was not worth the journey. It is impossible to narrate the innumerable pleasures and advantages which will accrue from the step just taken by these men. Friendships different from all other friendships are made, a loyalty deeper than most loyalty is engendered, and a respect for healthy, intellectual, cultured manliness and manhood is compelled.

Instead of dividing a man's love and loyalty for the college, the fraternity increases it tenfold. It makes a man more capable of respecting and reverencing. The man who loves and takes unto himself a beautiful and good woman does not love his mother less or divide his mother-love. From a practical standpoint the Greek-letter fraternity is the solution offered by the American college student to the question how the old-world

methods of education are to be adapted to the needs of American colleges and the temper of the American youth.

It was not by mere chance that these institutions became known as "Greek letter" fraternities; it was still less so that, striving toward the ideal thus suggested, so much of success has already been achieved. The peculiarity of Attic culture was the attrition of mind with mind in personal intercourse, under which, without conscious effort, the faculties of each were drawn out—educated. The Greek Academia was a meeting of congenial minds, each developing the others in the most effectual of ways; a tourney of wits, each sharpening the other to a keener edge. The thinker was constantly recalled from abstract wandering, and his conclusions tested by the touchstone of the cultured instinct of those about him. As a result, his mental development, unlike too much of the pedantry of to-day, was no growth of the darkness, shut in from the breezes, moistened by damp from below, uncanny and useless. It was rather the flower of a plant warmed by the sunshine, kissed by the wind, and wet by the dew, joyous and vigorous. The office of the Greek-letter society is to add the exercises of the Academia to the training of the college, to supplement the culture of books by the culture of congenial intercourse, to fire the logic and learning of the lecture-room and library with sparks struck off white hot in animated debate and earnest discussion. Its mission, in short, is to ensure that the culture of live men by live men and for live men shall ever find a home among college youths.

The ORIENT is glad that the boards of Trustees and Overseers have voted to allow the Bowdoin chapters to build and own houses. It was absolutely necessary that the authorities do this if they were to escape being run over by the wheels of progress. Times have changed since they were in col-

lege. So thoroughly has the college boards resigned many of what they used to consider their responsibilities, that the chapter establishment must now be calculated to meet the wants of an association of young men, subject to no regulations except the law of the land, gathered to enjoy the instruction provided by the college, which concerns itself mainly to provide it. At most colleges the chapters are already land-owning corporations, each with its hall, dormitories, and library. These corporations must continually increase in wealth, these halls become more rich with filial decoration, these cloisters more extended and populous, these libraries more complete and valuable. Each year will enable the prosperous chapter to be a greater and more beneficent factor in the life of its members; and thus it will become more and more the object of their thoughtful generosity. It needs not the eye of a prophet to see that the characteristic of the American university will be the aggregation, not of the thank and peace offerings of prosperous Christian and anxious sinner—the clustering colleges of Oxford and Cambridge—but rather of Greek temples and hearths, which have slowly risen by the labor of loving hands, each consecrated not more truly to the memory of those spirits that spurned their clay before leaving its walls than to the influences which live on in many a noble life still unfinished.

WHERE is one thing that the college authorities might provide that would be a great convenience to the students living on the campus. That is to hire some one to carry mail to the evening trains. A mail box could be in the different halls at a very small expense, and some deserving student could be secured to take the mail at little cost. It would be a blessing to the whole college. The ORIENT respectfully recommends to the Faculty that this sort of thing

be considered at their early convenience. Let us hope that it will be favorably acted upon, so that Bowdoin can enjoy the same accommodation in this regard that is afforded at every college of any importance.

THE ORIENT wishes to congratulate the 'Varsity foot-ball team, Captain Clarke and Manager Lancey, upon the splendid work that has been done on the gridiron so far this season. Too much credit cannot be given the team for their showing against Harvard. The college and the alumni are proud of the team. They are deeply grateful to Dr. Richards, the coach who has wrought wonders and, we trust, will continue to improve the team. Certainly Bowdoin has a right to expect a victorious season.

THE recent trouble between the students and the town muckers has caused a great deal of pain to the alumni who had been through the trials of a yagger war. The unfortunate party is certainly the college. It has all of the disadvantage on its side. It is liable to all sorts of abuse and insult through the winter. The enemies have nearly everything on their side. They can attack small parties of students at any time and make life generally unpleasant. They can and will throw eggs and other things that have seen better days. They are almost entirely freed from the danger of interference from the police. Whereas Bowdoin can only hope to catch a crowd of them, a thing very improbable, take the chance of punishing them with the certainty that the police will arrest every college man on the slightest provocation. Sheriff Despeaux has openly declared that he hoped the yaggers would persist and succeed in the dastardly work which they have begun. Circumstances as they are, it seems best that the students should do their best to submit to the indignities until the whole matter dies out. If

you see the man who threw an egg at you, and can catch him, the ORIENT advises that you lick him first and count one hundred afterwards.

Bowdoin Verse.

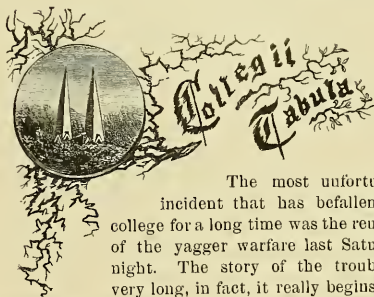
Our Country.

Our fathers brought this country forth,
A nation pledged to freedom's fight;
And where there may be aught oppressed
There may we battle for the right.

Go on, O Nation, to your end
May you your destined course pursue;
And never take a backward step,
But always to the right be true.

O'er Cuba's land your flag unfold,
And liberty for her secure;
Remove all despots from her shore,
And give to her your freedom pure.

So may you ever, fair and just,
Fight a good fight for righteous laws;
Lift up the fallen, help the weak,
Still working in sweet Freedom's cause.
—Z., 1901.



The most unfortunate incident that has befallen the college for a long time was the renewal of the yagger warfare last Saturday night. The story of the trouble is very long, in fact, it really begins last term, and increases in extent and unpleasantness steadily until it reaches the climax. In brief it is this, beginning with the open hostilities: a party from one of the secret fraternities was instituting a mild sort of horse play on two of their candidates by making them offer cigarettes to three or four yaggers who were passing. The yaggers got together a crowd and rushed the six college men.

From the rush a scrap arose. Blindfolds were pulled from the Freshmen's eyes by their friends and they too participated in the fight. There were about twenty-five yaggers to the six students, who were getting much the worst of it when reinforcements came to the lone six. Immediately the crowd of yaggers took to their heels, vowing all sorts of vengeance. All Friday night the muckers held up students who were in pairs or parties of five or six and subjected them to grave indignities, such as pushing them off into the mud, slapping their faces, and throwing different sorts of missiles. The next night, when the students went down to the post-office, the insults were repeated and rotten eggs were added to the repertoire of the yaggers, who boasted of the crowd that was coming up to the campus to sweep the place clean. A student's clothes and person were not safe on Maine Street. Two dozen fellows were hit in the head or body with bad eggs. Coats and hats were ruined.

At about 9 o'clock a gang of forty or fifty of mill-hands, cheap French loafers and hangers-on, came up to the campus, yelling and insulting every one who came along. Two or three students who had been rotten-egged, ran around the ends and called out twenty-five or thirty fellows to go over by the church and drive them away. By the time that the college crowd had arrived at the campus gate the yaggers had retreated down town. Every one then thought that the trouble was over and returned to their rooms, only to be called out again in an hour. By this time the college was thoroughly stirred up. They followed the second yagger army down town, all the while being pelted with eggs from in front and behind.

When the college party reached Post-office Square the gallant high sheriff of Cumberland drove it from the sidewalks. Constable Coombs arrested one student and put him in the lock-up. After more or less parley the college party withdrew to the other side of the street, awaiting an onslaught from the yagger army, which by this time numbered fully 200. The solid square of students had a peace-making influence, however, and no attack was made, save for a few stray hen products. After the return of the students to the campus attempts were made to see the prisoner, but the great I Me of Cumberland would suffer no justice to be mingled with his degrees. Assistance was found, however, in the persons of the judge of the municipal court and the first selectman of Brunswick, who took the case in hand and allowed the prisoner to depart in bonds, to reappear for trial Monday.

The sheriff, bethinking himself of votes cast and to be cast, was not content that his worthy friends from French-town should be deprived of a fitting climax to his little comedy-drama, therefore he gave the panorama another turn and shouted to the three Bowdoin men leaving the city building: "I hope our boys will lick the tar out of you and smother you with eggs." There was great applause, and Nero bowed in grateful acknowledgment. The chief executive officer in the oldest and richest county in Maine wended his triumphant way through his worshiping retainers. Three Bowdoin men were pushed into the street and egged on the way to their rooms. So endeth the first chapter, and let us hope the last.

The *Quill* will appear soon. Watch out for it!

Among the '98 men back for initiation were A. L. Hunt, D. R. Pennell, McKown, and O. D. Smith.

The base-ball team recently "had its picture took" at Webber's.

Topsham Fair is in full sway. The ball came off Thursday evening.

Appleton, 1902, who has been ill for a week, has returned to his studies.

The Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity had its initiation banquet at Conant's.

It is rumored that the Class of 1902 will soon be the best class in the college!

A number of men went down to see the Geisha at Portland last Saturday night.

Snow, 1901, was called home Sunday, September 30th, by the illness of his father.

Briggs, '99, was in attendance at the Maine Music Festival at Bangor, last week.

The "nice-new-sweet-cider-20 cents-a-gallon" man has put in his appearance. May he prosper!

The chapel attendance was rather light the morning after initiations. There were twenty-three men present.

The Freshman Class seems to be gradually picking up a little courage. Wake up, Fresh, and scrap once in a while!

Professor Robinson recently attended a meeting of the American Public Health Association held at Ottawa, Ontario.

Dr. A. W. Anthony, of the Cobb Divinity School in Lewiston, addressed the student-body at the Sunday afternoon chapel exercises this week. A double quartette, led by Leavitt, sang unusually well.

The Brunswick shop-keepers who threw eggs on last Saturday night may notice a decrease in their trade from Bowdoin.

Despeaux rivals Barnabee in the character of the Sheriff of Nottingham. We predict that he may have a similar ending.

It is pleasant to note that the better class of Brunswick's people are not enrolled against the college in the yagger trouble.

One of the late *Saturday Evening Posts*, published in Philadelphia, contained a review of President Hyde's "College Letters."

Many of the students and several members of the Faculty attended the Maine Music Festival held in Portland, October 10, 11, and 12.

The first set of themes were due September 26th; the second, on October 15th. The subjects are:

JUNIORS.

1. The Future of China.
2. Cause of Roosevelt's Popularity.
3. Golf. Its History and How it is Played.
4. The Legend of the Holy Grail in Literature.

SOPHOMORES.

1. Should the United States Annex Cuba?
2. An Hour in the Art Building.
3. Lamb's Essays of Elia.

Jack Knowlton, '95, was umpire, Hile Fairbanks, '95, was time-keeper, and George F. Stetson, '98, was one of the linesmen at the Harvard-Bowdoin game.

Sinkinson, '99, has returned to college after having spent the summer abroad. While in England he visited relatives whom he had not seen for many years.

Strout, 1900, and Webber, special, went on a hunting expedition into the wilds of Gardiner last week. Strout shot a cat and a hen, Webber got a robin.

The Senior Whist Club seems to have started well, for the announcement of games won and games lost, posted on the bulletin-board, is read with much interest.

The Deutscher Verein held its first meeting of this term last Wednesday evening at Professor Files's house. Wignott was elected Vorsitzender and Schriftwart.

The following men are the regular correspondents of these papers: *Kennebec Journal*, Cony Sturgis, '99; *Lewiston Journal*, R. L. Marston, '99; *Bangor Whig and Courier*, Bellatty; *New York Evening Post*, Sills, 1901; *Portland Press*, Cobb, 1902; *Portland Courier*, J. D. Sinkinson.

Professor Alpheus G. Packard of Brown University, has presented a complete set of *Garden and Forest*, one of the leading horticultural periodicals, to the library.

Sinkinson, '99, who has been travelling in Europe this summer, returned to Bowdoin Friday last. He reports a very pleasant sojourn.

The Freshman team will play the world-renowned and great Squeeges on Saturday. An ambulance and the Faculty of the Medical School will be in attendance.

Sheriff Despeaux cannot remove the splendor of his sonorous presence from Brunswick to Portland any too quick to please the respectable people of this town and college.

There were probably more mothers of Bowdoin students on the campus during the Federation meetings than at any time in Bowdoin history, except of course at Commencement.

Very favorable comments have been made upon Professor Henry Crosby Emery's article, "The Results of the German Exchange Act of 1896," in the *Political Science Quarterly* for June.

There are several young hoodlums in Brunswick upon whom a coat of tar and feathers would not fit amiss. Perhaps a checkered apron and a shingle would be more to their deserts, however.

The Kipling edition recently published for the library has proved very popular, and at no time is it easy to procure one of the volumes. The illustrations were drawn by the author's father.

Mike Madden is in a dilemma. He doesn't know whether to side with the yaggers or with the college; at present he is neutral—not altogether unpleasant. He will be *true blue*, however, when Bowdoin goes up to Bates.

There is quite a Bath contingent to the Bowdoin Golf Club. Nearly every afternoon a party from the shipping city come up on the electric to play on the Bowdoin links. A nominal charge of ten cents a round is made for all who do not belong to the club.

The duties of the Jury have been very light this fall. Let every one see to it that they remain so. The whole college honors the Sophomores for the way they have conducted themselves. The good name of Bowdoin is in the hands of 1901—let them keep it clean and honorable.

Tuesday was Bowdoin Day at the Maine Music Festival in Portland. Reduced rates were given to Bowdoin students on the Maine Central and at the

Festival. There was a large party of Professors and students who took advantage of the offer.

At a poorly attended, but interesting meeting of the George Evans Debating Society, held on Tuesday, October 4th, the late war was the topic discussed. Nason, '99, spoke of the results of the contest in an original manner, his address showing thought and study.

Score of the Senior Whist Tournament:

1st Set.	2d Set.	Finals.
{ Came		
{ Moulton	{ Came 28-14	
{ Neagle	{ Moulton	
{ Dana		{ Came 25-21
{ Smith		{ Moulton
{ Randall	{ Rollins 25-6	
{ Rollins	{ White	
{ White		{ Came 25-21
{ Kelley		{ Moulton
{ Adams	{ Adams 27-13	
{ Greenlaw	{ Kelley	
{ Cleaves, L. L.		{ Libby 25-19
{ Merrill		{ Topliff
{ Cleaves, Gov.	{ Libby 25-9	
{ Topliff	{ Topliff	
{ Libbey, W. T.		

A large bon-fire, singing, and cheering, showed the feelings of Bowdoin's students on hearing of the fine work of the foot-ball team against Harvard. Most unfortunately it was not generally known that the players were to return on the midnight, hence the lack of cheering at the station.

Well, well, what did Williams do to Harvard! What did Dartmouth do to Harvard! What did little Bowdoin do to Harvard! "Way down East" will have a new meaning in Cambridge after this. Princeton, Yale, University of Pennsylvania, and Cornell are the only colleges except Bowdoin that ever scored against the crimson.

There was great consternation at the result of the Bates-Maine State game in Orono, last Saturday. The score of 36 to 0 sounds like the old days when Bowdoin beat the Maine colleges 60 to 0. It seems that the real contest must lie between Bowdoin and Bates this year. Bates will be a tough customer for Bowdoin to handle. But wait and see!

The Maine Federation of Women's Clubs invaded Brunswick September 29, 30, and October 1. The president of the Federation was Mrs. Frank Briggs of Auburn, who has been the charming chaperone of many a party of charming young ladies from Lewiston and Auburn, to Bowdoin festivities. Under her presiding the meetings could not have been other than the success that they were.

The ORIENT can imagine the enthusiastic and heart-felt welcome that Portland will give to the

new sheriff of Cumberland County. He will be in a class by himself, as he has been in Brunswick. The Portland Club in Bowdoin will introduce him to the four hundred of the Forest City. He was always the Ward McAllister of the Topsham Fair Ball. We predict his will be a howling social success—howling at any rate.

The reading-room was opened again on Monday, the third. The room has been entirely renovated, and new reading-desks put in. Steam heat has also been added. Now that the room is in such good order it behooves those who use it to be careful of disfiguring the desks. Furthermore the silly habit, which got to be such a nuisance last year, of cutting from the magazines either pictures or interesting articles, should be stopped. If you want a paper or anything in it, pay three cents for it; but do not destroy it.

At a very enthusiastic meeting of the Foot-Ball Association, held Friday morning, over forty men pledged themselves to come out every afternoon to give the 'varsity practice. Greenlaw and Libby were elected leaders of cheering. A committee to arrange a new Bowdoin yell was made up of White, Dana, and Greenlaw. Another committee was elected to write songs to be sung at the foot-ball games this fall, and was composed of Marston, Dana, Nason, and L. P. Libby. It was the best mass-meeting that Bowdoin has had in many a day. The principal speakers were Dr. Richards, the coach, Manager Lancey, President Marston, Greenlaw, Rollins, White, Eastman (1902), Burnell.

Friday night the different fraternities initiated the following candidates:

Alpha Delta Phi.—From Freshman Class, Harold Randall Webb, Brunswick; Ben Barker, Portland; Charles Edgar Rolfe, Jr., Unity; Frederick Arthur Stanwood, Wellesley, Mass.; Howard Walter Sexton, Billerica, Mass.; Edmund Hayes, Farmington; Harold Joseph Hunt, Bangor; Ralph Bushnell Stone, Otter River.

Psi Upsilon.—From Freshman Class, Thomas Herbert Blake, Bangor; Charles Blair Kenniston, Boothbay Harbor; George Edwin Fogg, Charles Henry Hunt, Sydney Webb Noyes, and John Hudson Sinkinson, Portland.

Delta Kappa Epsilon.—From Freshman Class, John Appleton, Bangor; Ralph Porter Bodwell, Brunswick; Philip Howard Cobb, Portland; Harold Benjamin Eastman, Woodford; John Arthur Furbish, Brunswick; Clifford Hamilton Preston, Farmington; Blaine Spooner Viles, Skowhegan; George Rowland Walker and William Leavitt Watson, Portland. From the Sophomore Class, Harry Eaton Walker, Ellsworth.

Zeta Psi.—From Freshman Class, Eben Ricker Haley, Gardiner; Lyman Abbott Cousens, Edward Swazey Anthoine, Portland; Eugene Robert Kelley, Island Falls; Lee Thomas Gray, Lube; Charles Edgar Bellatty, special,

Ellsworth. From Junior Class, Philip Lowell Potter, Lisbon. From the Sophomore Class, Henry Augustus Martelle, Richmond.

Theta Delta Chi.—Harvey Dow Gibson, North Conway; Harrison K. McCann, Westbrook; Andrew Stroud Rodick, Cherryfield; George Clifford Hamblet, Woodfords; Edward Edgecombe Carter, Bath; Perez B. Merrill, Littleton, Mass.; Erwin Garfield Giles, East Brownfield.

Delta Upsilon.—Fred Henry Dorman, Auburn; B. Frank Hayden, Pleasantdale; Barton Comstock Emery, Arthur Harris Stockman, Saco; William Ellery Wing, North Anson.

Kappa Sigma.—From 1902, Richard B. Dole, Portland; Ernest Woodbury Files, West Gorham; Ernest Bertram Folsum, Strondwater; William Larrabee Flye, Sheepscot; Benjamin Edward Kelley, Boothbay; Frank E. Hoyt, West Gorham.

Athletics.

Bowdoin, 28; Campello, 0.

Bowdoin opened the foot-ball season of '98, Saturday, October 1st, with an overwhelming victory over the Campello Athletic Association, by a score of 28 to 0.

The first game of the season can hardly produce good team-work or men in perfect condition; but it can enlighten the coach as to the prospects from the available material of a winning team. This game did more than that, it convinced the student body that only their enthusiastic support and plenty of second eleven men was needed to make an enviable record in foot-ball for this season.

The game teemed with loose playing, brilliant runs, hard dashes, wrangles, and "time out," yet from this chaos the experience found Bowdoin strong in individual players, especially the backs, while a lack of massing in the line plays and of compact interference around the ends was prominent in both teams.

Clark did some excellent punting in the first half, Gregson bucked the lines in a vicious manner, Hill and Hadlock made some phenomenal runs from kick-off, and Albee and Stockbridge dashed through the tackles as if there was no opposing line at all. Campello was prominent through their backs, Murphy at right end and Cabot at guard.

In the first half Bowdoin played a kicking game, making only one touchdown, but exhausting their opponents. The second half the ball was a novelty to Campello, Bowdoin continually rushing it to the goal from the kick-off until 22 points were piled up before time was called.

Campello had the kick-off, driving the ball to

Bowdoin's 20-yard line, where Veazie caught the ball but was downed with an advance of only four yards. It was then Bowdoin's ball on her 24-yard line, and Captain Clarke decided to punt. It was a long, low punt, that gave the ball to Campello on her 40-yard line. After an advance of a few yards Campello lost the ball on downs and Clarke again punted, driving the pigskin down to within 20 yards of his opponents' goal. Then came a series of short, hard rushes by Campello, Barry, Carroll, and Duane, the left tackle, advancing the ball by turns until it was nearly in the center of the field. Here, after a short gain by Carroll, Bowdoin's line held and it became Bowdoin's ball on downs. Cloudman immediately bucked the line for a long run through right tackle, making a gain of 17 yards, followed by a short rush by Gregson and a longer one by Clarke. Cloudman again started for a gain, but the ball was given to Campello on an off side play, and they immediately punted for a good 25 yards, the ball being downed right where it was caught. Then came some sharp, hard rushes, Stockbridge and Albee doing excellent work, and Clarke carried the ball over for a touchdown. Captain Clarke kicked the goal, and the score stood 6 to 0 in Bowdoin's favor, it having taken them 12 minutes and 24 seconds to score.

Campello then kicked off, and after an exchange of punts by Clarke and Barry, it was Campello's ball in the center of the gridiron. They started to rush the ball down the field, making gains through the tackles and getting five yards for an off side play by Bowdoin. The ball was on Bowdoin's 15-yard line when Jennings, at center, wrenched his knee and was taken out, Bodwell going into his place, while Cloudman took Bodwell's place and Hill came in behind the line. Campello then lost the ball on downs and Clarke attempted to punt, but fumbled and was forced back to the three-yard line. He tried again, making a good punt of about 30 yards. Time was called with the ball on Bowdoin's 30-yard line in Campello's possession.

In the second half Campello changed her line-up slightly, putting Leach in at quarter, Brady going in at right end. Chase was a new man at quarter, and although he was doing fairly good work, Captain Cabot decided to make the change, hoping for more accurate passing, as there had been one or two fumbles during the first half.

The second half opened with the kick-off by Bowdoin, Clarke sending the ball 35 yards. Campello advanced it 10 yards and Barry had just made a brilliant run of 14 yards when it became Bow-

doin's ball through holding in the line. Hill advanced the ball 18 yards, and after a few short rushes, Clarke carried it over for a touchdown, it having taken just six minutes to put the ball over the line. Clarke kicked the goal, making Bowdoin's score 12.

Campello kicked off to Bowdoin's 20-yard line, and Hadlock carried the ball almost back to the center of the field before he was downed. The ball was advanced to within 25 yards of Campello's goal, where Bowdoin lost it on downs. Campello made a short gain, but quickly lost the ball on downs. Stockbridge and Albee were then used to such good effect that Stockbridge carried the ball over for another touchdown, four minutes after the other one was made. Clarke missed the goal, and the score stood: Bowdoin, 17; Campello, 0.

Campello kicked off and Bowdoin then carried the ball half the length of the field by a long run by Hadlock and another by Clarke. The ball was lost on an attempt to punt, which was blocked off. Campello then punted to the center of the field, and from there Bowdoin carried the ball right over for another touchdown, Gregson doing especially good work as a line buckler. Clarke kicked the goal and Bowdoin was 23, with three and one-half minutes more to play.

Campello kicked off to the 15-yard line, but Hill brought the ball up 20 yards before he could be downed. Then came a series of hard rushes by Gregson, Albee, and Clarke, to such good purpose that the ball was carried two-thirds the length of the field and another touchdown made in three minutes. Albert Clark tried for goal but failed, making the score: Bowdoin, 28; Campello, 0.

Campello kicked off, the ball was advanced a little, and Clarke had just punted, when time was called, with the ball in Campello's possession, on their 30-yard line.

Although the day was exceedingly hot, the game was well fought, and the large attendance left the field full of enthusiasm for the important games of the season.

The line-up of the two teams was as follows:

BOWDOIN.	CAMPELLO A. A.
Veazie, r.e.	r.e., Murphy.
Albee, r.t.	r.t., Farrell.
Bodwell, r.g., c.	r.g., Alden.
Jennings, c.	c., Bowles.
Wentworth, l.g.	l.g., Cabot, Capt.
Stockbridge, l.t.	l.t., Duane.
Clark, l.e.	q.b., l.e., Leach, Brady.
Hadlock, q.b.	q.b., Chase.
Cloudman, l.b.b., r.g.	r.b.b., Lucey.
Gregson, r.b.b., f.b.	l.b.b., Carroll.
Clark, f.b., r.b.b.	f.b., Barry.
Hill, l.b.b.	

Score—Bowdoin, 28; Campello, 0. Touchdown—W. Clark (2), Hill, Stockbridge, Gregson. Goals from touchdowns—Clark (3). Timers, Faulkner, Murphy. Umpire—Bacon. Referee—Goss. Linesmen—White and Cook. Time—20-minute halves.

Harvard, 28; Bowdoin, 6.

October 5th, Bowdoin scored on Harvard, and held her for five touchdowns. It was the greatest feat in Bowdoin foot-ball history. But four other colleges have ever scored on the Crimson, Princeton, Yale, U. of P., and Cornell.

In the first half Harvard went through the Bowdoin line easily, and the half ended with the score 10 to 0 in Harvard's favor. Almost a new team lined up in the second half, and Bowdoin took advantage of that fact. The visitors played twice as hard and fast as before, all the men working like tigers. It was Bowdoin's chance to turn the tables, and her men did it well. Her guards and tackle opened tremendous holes in the Harvard line. Several times her backs broke clean through the Crimson eleven, and were pulled down from behind. Stockbridge, the tackle, got through once for 25 yards with only Sawin between him and the coveted goal line. Sawin proved a hard man to get by, and the Bowdoin tackle was thrown within 10 yards of Harvard's goal posts.

It was a very exciting moment, and it became even more exciting when it was shown on the next play that the Harvard line could not hold. Clark and Stockbridge struck the Harvard line with terrific force, and broke it, too. They were never stopped in that triumphant advance. Each down brought the ball nearer the line. When within three feet of a touchdown, Umpire Knowlton declared the Harvard line off-side, although it was claimed that the ball had been put into play. This would have made no difference, as after events showed, but at the time the ball was moved a foot and a half nearer.

Every nerve in the Harvard eleven was strained to block the next play. Each man was on his toes. Behind the goal posts, Coach Forbes and Captain Dibblee leaned against the fence, each watching the two lines as if their lives depended on the next play. The signal was given sharp and quick, and as one man the whole Bowdoin line seemed to converge at the centre. A second's fierce struggle, and it was over. The Bowdoin men picked themselves up with a yell, for Clark, the fullback, had placed the ball a good three feet beyond the goal line. Harvard had been scored on for the first time this season.

The Bowdoin men trotted down the field, tired but happy, while Clark remained behind to kick his goal. The score was then 22 to 6 in Harvard's favor. Bowdoin continued the gains in the same fierce way she had made her touchdown. The game that in the beginning was all one-sided and of little interest on that account, assumed a different phase, and its finish was brilliant and exciting.

Wentworth handled his man, Burden, very neatly. He made big holes whenever it was necessary. Cloudman was strong on the offensive but weak on the defensive. Bodwell had no trouble with Sargent. Stockbridge was a moose!

In spite of the soaking it had undergone all day, Soldier's Field was in excellent condition. There were no puddles of mud and water that the teams used to play in whenever it had rained. The turf was soft, and there was no slipping on the part of the men.

The contest was full of sensations. Brilliant runs around the ends, short, swift dashes abounded, and there was plenty of excitement throughout. The game was a victory for Harvard by the score of 28 to 6, but it also taught a lesson. Harvard was weak at guard and tackle. The left wing of the line, where the two Sargents played side by side, was very unstable. Bowdoin made alarming gains through this side. Cloudman at right guard did an immense amount of work for Bowdoin. He more than took care of his opponents. Whenever the signal was given for an advance through him he had his man out of the way every time, and the runner, once through the big hole, had only the backs to avoid. Bellatty and A. W. Clark, the two ends, both played a brilliant game. Their tackling was harder and much surer than that of the Harvard players, and both seemed to have the knack of avoiding the interference that should have kept them from pulling the runner down from behind.

Bowdoin used Stockbridge, the tackle, a great deal as rush line back. It was Stockbridge who made the long run that resulted in a touchdown for Bowdoin. All the Bowdoin backs played a hard game. They had a strong, aggressive line to help them, and they made many good gains. Bowdoin's weak point lay in punting. Clark was very slow in getting the ball away, and this was not redeemed by distance nor accuracy.

Harvard showed some very good punting. Cochran and Daly both distinguished themselves in this, and advanced the ball well down into the enemy's territory.

In the second half, Boal, the 'varsity guard last year, was tried behind the line as halfback, and with considerable success. But the playing showed clearly that Boal will be needed at guard unless the line improves wonderfully in the next two weeks. Another change in the line was the placing of G. Sargent at left tackle. Sargent was responsible for many of Bowdoin's vital gains, and was clearly outplayed by Albee. In the second half, Dibblee left the game, and Sawin went in at left halfback. At the beginning, Sawin did not play his usual brilliant game, but as the struggle became more exciting, he surpassed himself and made some of the prettiest runs that have been seen on the field in many a day.

The Harvard team showed a great deal of improvement in their playing over that against Williams last Saturday. As a whole the men put more fire into their play, and the game was faster and harder than before. The formation ran more smoothly, and throughout the game there was something like team work. The interference was very good, and the backs followed it closely. In each run there was good blocking off that gave finish to the play. On the other hand, the defense was weak, woefully weak at times, and it was all due to one thing—the men in the line did not play low enough. It seemed as if they were unable to stop an impetuous advance. Almost without exception every man in the line stood up with chest and shoulders exposed to the hard, quick shove of his opponent, so that he was pushed aside easily.

The game began at four o'clock, Bowdoin having the kick-off. Clark kicked to Kendall, who rushed the ball, behind interference, for 30 yards. On a fake kick, Dibblee charged through Bellatty and Albee for 5 yards, and the ball was in the middle of the field. Daly punted to Bowdoin's 30-yard line. Hill at once started around Cochran for 3 yards. Clark bucked the center for 4 more. Gregson tried Cochran again, but was downed in his tracks. Clark tried the same play, but was equally unsuccessful and was forced to punt. A. Sargent blocked the kick, but in the scrimmage Bowdoin got the ball. Again Clark punted. Kendall was tried at left end, but could not get by A. W. Clark. Daly punted to Bowdoin's 15-yard line. On the next play Clark punted poorly and Harvard at once started for the goal line. Dibblee went around Clark's end for 8 yards. Reid bucked center twice in succession for good gains, and on the third play dashed through Cloudman and Bod-

well for a touchdown. Lawrence, who was on the Freshman eleven last year, was sent to kick the goal, but missed a very easy chance.

Harvard's second touchdown was made by getting the ball on downs in the visitors' territory, and then by rushing it on end plays over the goal line. A kick blocked by Lawrence gave another opportunity. In the plays that followed, Reid showed up wonderfully as a line breaker. Bowdoin could not hold him. Every play meant a gain for Harvard, and finally Kendall was pushed over for a touchdown. Cochrane kicked the goal. Clark kicked off and Reid rushed the ball back to the middle of the field. Daly at once punted. Hallowell got away from the field and tackled Clark within three yards of Bowdoin's goal line. It was very close to a safety. Time was called, and the score was, Harvard 16, Bowdoin 0.

During the halves, the spectators left took new seats nearer Bowdoin's goal line, for it looked as if all the playing would be done in that quarter in the next half.

Harvard began the half well, and through Clark's poor punting was soon enabled to push Reid over for a touchdown. Then Bowdoin began her advance. With Stockbridge behind the line, all her plays were wonderfully successful. Without Captain Dibblee in the game it seemed as if Harvard lost heart. A long run, a few short rushes, and it was all over. Harvard was in the humiliating position of standing on her own goal line, waiting for the try at goal. Bowdoin had scored, and her little crowd of supporters in the stand cheered madly.

Harvard immediately braced, and Bowdoin played with renewed strength. Sawin especially distinguished himself in the plays that followed, and he made two runs of 35 yards each. Boal, as halfback, was used as a line breaker, and was finally pushed over for a touchdown. Cochrane kicked the goal.

The line-up was as follows:

HARVARD.		BOWDOIN.	
Cochrane.	Left End.	A. W. Clark.	
G. Sargent. }	Left Tackle.	Stockbridge.	
Brayton.	Left Guard.	Wentworth.	
A. Sargent. }	Center.	Bodwell.	
C. Sargent. }	Right Guard.	Cloudman.	
Eaton.	Right Tackle.	Aibee.	
Burden.	Right End.	Bellatty.	
Lawrence.	Quarterback.	Hadlock.	
Hallowell. }	Left Halfback.	Gregson.	
Lewis. }	Right Halfback.	Hill.	
Daly. }	Fullback.	W. B. Clark.	
Hatch. }			
Dibblee. }			
Sawin. }			
E. Kendall. }			
Boal.			
Reid.			

Score—Harvard 28, Bowdoin 6. Touchdowns—Reid 3, Kendall, Boal, W. B. Clark. Goals from touchdowns—Cochrane 3, W. B. Clark. Referee—Lewis of Harvard. Umpire—Knowlton of Bowdoin. Timer—Fairbanks of Bowdoin. Linesmen—Holden of Harvard, Stetson of Bowdoin. Time—15-minute halves. Attendance—300.

Bowdoin, 59; New Hampshire College, 0.

Bowdoin won her second victory of the season last Saturday, October 8th, by defeating the New Hampshire College eleven on the home grounds, by the score of 59 to 0.

New Hampshire came here with the reputation of being much stronger than last year, the strong Bates eleven having defeated her a few days previous only by the score of 35 to 0, which is small considering the size and inexperience of the players from our sister state. But Bowdoin piled up 59 points in two 15-minute halves; and that with four of the 'varsity men laid off, many new men at different positions for trial, and wet grounds.

Of the new material the coach and captain are justly proud. Giles is the best man in college for following his interference, and his small form was often seen to cover five or six chalk marks before being downed. Eastman at end proved himself a cool and heady man; he is surely 'varsity stock, and it is almost regrettable that foot-ball does not call for three or four ends, as Chapman also is thoroughly versed in foot-ball, and perfectly at home at end. Bellatty played a plucky game at half until an injured neck put him out of the game; he is a hard runner and a good passer. Sinkinson, the new find, is a splendid line buckler and strong player; he will surely wear a B. before many games. Young at guard is going to be a tower of strength, and altogether the college feels pleased with the showing of the new men. Punting is Bowdoin's weakest point, and it must be remedied; it is deplorable, that from the half dozen fast backs the college boasts there is not a first-class punter. At times the massing and interfering was very ragged, and weak work often cropped out, which must be different before the big games, both in the state and out.

The story of the game was simply rushes and end plays to the goal until Bowdoin had tallied ten touchdowns, from which nine goals were kicked. New Hampshire fondled the pig-skin just twice, so her offensive work, trick plays, and double passes are merely matters for conjecture, while her defensive work smacked of the "prep." school with the exception of Hunt at left end.

New Hampshire had the west goal and Bowdoin the kick-off. At the sound of the whistle Hadlock

started forward and with a well-directed kick, sent the ball 35 yards into the opponents' territory. New Hampshire's right half advanced the ball a few yards from where it was caught, but fumbled the ball, and Bowdoin downed it. With two short runs through the line, an 18-yard run by Hill, and a short rush by Cloudman, the ball was over the line and Bowdoin had five points in just one minute from the beginning of the game. Albert Clarke kicked the goal, making the score 6 to 0. New Hampshire kicked off to Bowdoin's 10-yard line, and Upton brought the ball back 10 yards before he was downed. Then came a series of rushes by Albee, Upton, and Gregson, Albee making one run of 20 yards and Upton another of 15 yards. By alternate rushes through the line and around the ends, the ball was carried down the field for another touchdown in three minutes and a half. A. Clarke kicked the goal. Score, 12 to 0. New Hampshire kicked off, Upton again catching the ball, this time bringing up 30 yards. Then Bowdoin started a line play, but a mistake was made in the signal and Eastman got the ball, making a beautiful run around left end for 30 yards more. Then came some short rushes by Cloudman and Albee, Upton finally carrying the ball across the line. A. Clarke kicked the goal, making the score 18 to 0. New Hampshire again kicked off, Cloudman getting the ball on the 15-yard line and carrying it back to the 40-yard line. Then came a 25-yard run by Hill, two 10-yard rushes by Cloudman and Upton, one or two more rushes, and Gregson put the ball over for five more points. The goal was kicked by A. Clarke, and Bowdoin's score was 24.

On the next kick-off by New Hampshire, Hadlock got the ball on the 20-yard line and took it back to the center of the field. Hill then made 10 yards, Cloudman five, Albee 10 more, and then Hill made a run of 25. Gregson, who had been changed to fullback, while Cloudman went at tackle, had just started for a touchdown, when Bowdoin lost the ball through holding in the line. Cleveland, New Hampshire's halfback, tried to circle the end, but Eastman made a beautiful stand, and stopped Cleveland with a loss of four yards. New Hampshire then punted for 25 yards, Hadlock regaining 10 of it, however. Hill then made a 28-yard run, carrying the ball across the line with only five seconds more to play. A. Clarke failed on the try for goal. Score, Bowdoin, 29; New Hampshire, 0. Clarke took the ball from New Hampshire's kick-off, nearly back to the center of the field, and the first half was over.

Several changes were made in the Bowdoin line-up for the second half, Chapman taking Eastman's place in the middle of the half, Bellatty and Giles alternating at right half, and Captain Clarke left half and Gregson tackle. For the New Hampshire, Cook took George's place on end and Bernard went in at tackle.

New Hampshire had the kick-off, and sent the ball to the 25-yard line, Eastman bringing it back 20 yards. One short rush through the line, and then Giles carried the ball from the center of the field for a touchdown in just 50 seconds. A. Clarke kicked the goal, making the score 35 to 0. New Hampshire kicked off, Bellatty bringing the ball up to the 40-yard line. From there, by rushes of from 7 to 15 yards, Bowdoin took just 50 seconds to make her seventh touchdown. W. Clarke kicked the goal. Score, 41 to 0.

On New Hampshire's next kick-off, the ball was stopped on Bowdoin's 20-yard line. Two short runs and Bellatty made 20 yards. Then Cloudman ran down for 37 more yards. Bellatty took the ball five more and Cloudman carried it over. W. Clarke kicked the goal, making Bowdoin's score 47. Bowdoin seemed able to score at will, for it only took five rushes from her 20-yard line, where the ball stopped from the kick-off, to make another touchdown, the ball being again carried over by Cloudman with a run from the center of the field. The goal was kicked by W. Clarke, and the score stood 53 to 0. New Hampshire kicked off to Bowdoin's 20-yard line, but Chapman brought the ball back 20 yards. Then came alternate rushes by Giles and Cloudman, with one by Wentworth, who was called back from guard for that purpose. Giles made a run of 25 yards, and after a few short runs, Captain Clarke carried the ball over for the last time. Captain Clarke kicked his own goal, and the score stood 59 to 0. New Hampshire kicked off to Bowdoin's 15-yard line, and time was called with the ball in Bowdoin's possession.

The line-up was as follows:

N. H. COLLEGE.		BOWDOIN.	
George, Cook, r.e.		l.e., A. W. Clarke.	
Clark, r.t.		l.t., Gregson, Cloudman.	
Twombly, r.g.		l.g., Wentworth.	
Dearborn, c.		c., Bodwell.	
Andrews, l.g.		r.g., Young.	
Colby, Barnard, l.t.		r.t., Albee.	
Hunt, l.e.		r.e., Eastman, Chapman.	
Lewis, q.b.		q.b., Hadlock.	
Cleveland, r.h.b.		r.h.b., Hill, Bellatty, Giles.	
Grover, l.h.b.		l.h.b., Gregson, Cloudman.	
Calderwood, f.b.	f.b., Upton, Gregson, Clarke (Capt.).		

Official—Bacon. Timers—Sinkinson, Farwell. Linesman—Towle. Touchdowns—Cloudman (4), Hill (2), Upton, Gregson, Giles, W. Clarke. Goals—A. Clarke (5), W. Clarke (4). Time—15-minute halves.

TRACK ATHLETICS.

There seems to be unusual enthusiasm in track athletics this fall. Godfrey has a large number of men on the track every afternoon, and with spare moments from Coach Richards they are rapidly developing in form.

Bowdoin has always neglected fall training before, and her representatives at Worcester could boast of but five or six weeks' training, while her opponents train the whole year and under good coaching. It is time for Bowdoin to take a brace in track athletics, as the last Worcester meet showed; and, if she is to be a contestant in games where world-records are tied and even broken, she must start the men at work in the fall and have a coach for at least three or four weeks in the spring, and one who can have the entire supervision of all the men.

The college body should give all attempts at developing a winning track team their moral support, and urge every available man to train faithfully and earnestly.

Not only are most of the old men at work, but many Freshmen are aspiring to track honors, and still more should take advantage of the excellent opportunity this fall to get good form from such a veteran as Coach Richards.

Debating Society.

The first meeting of the George Evans Debating Society for the present term was held in the Modern Languages Room on Tuesday evening, September 20th. It was a purely business meeting, and the evening was devoted to discussing plans for the year's work.

The second regular meeting was held Tuesday, October 4th, about thirty members being in attendance. The following programme was carried out:

Mandolin Sextet—The Georgia Camp-Meeting.

Messrs. Moulton, Haskell, Kelley, Jordan, Leavitt, and Woodbury.

Address—The Results of the Hispano-American War.

Nason, '99.

Mandolin Sextet—*a.* Aubade Napolitaine.

b. Happy Days in Dixie.

Address—Intercollegiate Debating. Professor Mitchell.

The Bowdoin News-Letter, Vol. 1, No. 1.

Edited by Webster, '99.

The remarks of Professor Mitchell were especially interesting and valuable. He discussed the subject of intercollegiate debating, and argued that

it is unwise for Bowdoin to enter any intercollegiate contests this year, but urged that a series of inter-class or other public debates should be given under the auspices of the society. He also proposed a mock trial and one or more lectures by noted graduates as additional features of the year's course.

The suggestions of Professor Mitchell were received with much favor and formed the chief topics of discussion during the business session which followed. One new member was voted in at this meeting and four applications for membership were received and assigned for consideration at the next meeting, Tuesday, October 18th.

For the information of new students a few words regarding the society may not be out of place. The society holds its meetings on every alternate Tuesday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in the Modern Languages Room, Memorial Hall. The regular exercises consist of a debate, with such additional features as may be arranged for. The meetings are open to all who choose to attend, whether members of the society or not, but it is hoped that all who are interested in the work of the society will become members. Application blanks may be obtained of the President, A. L. Burnell, 1900.

G. M. C. A.

The annual reception to the Freshman Class was held on Thursday, September 29th, in the Library. Professor Woodruff welcomed the class in behalf of the Faculty; West, 1900, in behalf of the society; and Woodbury, '99, and Burnell, 1900, in behalf of the Seniors and Juniors. Refreshments were served and a very interesting and enjoyable evening passed.

The number of Freshmen who have as yet identified themselves with the society is small, and it is hoped that more will come forth and take their stand as Christians.

On Sunday afternoon, October 2d, the Rev. Mr. Holmes, pastor of the Methodist Church, addressed the meeting. He took for his subject, "Religion." He started his talk by a very striking comparison. He said that if a body of people were shut up in a room without food or means of obtaining it, and one should go to them and read Dickens or Scott to them in the place of giving them food, those suffering people would have a right to complain and say: "We do not want Dickens or Scott, we want food." So it is in life. People are shut up without spiritual food, and we should give them food of the sort they

need. Some may complain because ministers teach religion, but it is religion that they want, and therefore it is the minister's part to teach religion.

The speaker further said that it was the call of college boys as Christians to be saving souls. If any ask, "How can we do this?" let him look to Psalm 51 for an answer. David's prayer for the remission of sins should be our own.

On Thursday, October 6th, the subject was, "Reasons for Bible Study." Burnell, 1900, led the meeting and gave many fine ideas on the subject to his hearers. The strange faces from the incoming class at the meeting were encouraging, and the association wishes to see them all again, together with many more.

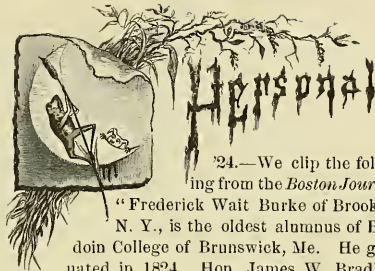
It is hoped that the students will remember that we are working for God, and therefore for each other, as followers of the one true lord and master, Jesus Christ.

We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not please ourselves.

—Romans xv., I.

Book Reviews.

(A Study of Shakespeare; An Instructive Game. Copyrighted and compiled by the Shakespeare Club, Camden, Maine, 1897. For sale by stationers generally, or by members of the club. Price, fifty cents.) This is an ingenious and interesting game, with the further advantage of being an entirely new idea in the study of Shakespeare. It originated from the method of study adopted by the ladies of the club devising it, and has already become very popular. It can be played by any number of persons, and will be found a most agreeable way of becoming acquainted with the great playwright and his works. After a little experience with the game one is surprised at one's increased familiarity with Shakespeare's famous people. The game consists of a pack of sixty cards, each of which is headed by the name of one of Shakespeare's plays or characters; below are six or more questions whose proper answers are found in the name at the top of the card. Upon the reverse side is lithographed an attractive view of the Camden mountains. During the convention of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs the game received much favorable comment, and has since been placed on sale at Byron Stevens'. Directions for playing and descriptive circulars can be obtained there or from members of the Shakespeare Club of Camden.



'24.—We clip the following from the *Boston Journal*:

"Frederick Wait Burke of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the oldest alumnus of Bowdoin College of Brunswick, Me. He graduated in 1824. Hon. James W. Bradbury of the Class of '25 is, however, his senior in age. Stephen Adams, M.D., of West Newfield, Me., is the oldest living alumnus of the Medical School of Maine, a department of the college. Frederick Wait Burke, the son of Gen. Solomon Wait Burke, was born at Woodstock, Vt., February 14, 1806. He was fitted for college at the academy at Randolph, Vt., then called the Orange County Grammar School, and entered Bowdoin when between 14 and 15 years of age. As an example of the primitive modes of travel at that time, the journey from Woodstock to Brunswick, which occupied several days, was accomplished by stage coach to Boston, thence by sloop to Bath, and the remaining eight miles by any conveyance available. Graduating in 1824, Mr. Burke went, the following year, to the city of New York, and entered the law offices of G. & E. Curtis as a student. He was admitted to the bar in 1829, and practiced his profession in New York until, at the age of 84, having become blind, he retired from business. Notwithstanding that the infirmities of blindness and deafness have, in these later years, shut him out from active life, he has retained vigor of body and mind to a remarkable degree, and has a warm interest in the stirring events of the present times."

'25.—The venerable ex-United States Senator, James W. Bradbury of Augusta, Me., now 96 years of age, was graduated from Bowdoin College in the Class of '25, which contained Longfellow, John S. C. Abbott, and Cilley who was killed in a duel. For many years Mr. Bradbury was one of the first men in the Democratic party in his state. He served in the United States Senate from 1847 to 1853, inclusive, and was the last Democratic Senator chosen by a Maine Legislature. In the Senate of the Thirtieth Congress he sat with Webster, Douglas, Calhoun, Cass, Benton, Jefferson Davis, Corwin, and Hamlin. In the Thirty-First Congress he met Clay, Winthrop, and Fremont in the Senate,

and John P. Hale and B. F. Wade in the 'Thirty-Second.

'61.—Edward Stanwood has just published through Houghton, Mifflin & Co. a work entitled "A History of the Presidency." The title explains the nature of the book, which should be of considerable value, judging from its author's standing in literary and political matters.

'62.—Brigadier-General Charles P. Mattocks is the first volunteer officer, not a West Point graduate, who has been put in command of regulars since the war. The 22d U. S. Infantry has been assigned to duty in his brigade. General Mattocks is proving himself a very able soldier, as he did in the Civil War.

'67.—One of the most prominent men in the Maine Legislature this year will be Stanley Plummer, senator from Penobscot. His broad acquaintance with the public men of the state and country, together with his superior abilities as an orator and debater, make him a very valuable man for any locality.

'70.—The *Washington Post* has this bit to say in its editorial columns regarding Bowdoin's talented congressman from New York:

Republicans of a portion of Buffalo made a nomination for Congress last week that will be gratifying to many people in Washington. Col. D. S. Alexander, who was renominated for a second term, lived here several years, and was at one time Commander of the Department of the Potomac, G. A. R. His familiarity with Washington and the departments, having served as Fifth Auditor of the Treasury, enabled him to be of great use to his constituents. He is a great friend of Speaker Reed, the two being graduates of the same college. The *Buffalo Express*, in commenting editorially on Colonel Alexander's nomination, says:

"The Thirty-Third Congressional District and Buffalo are to be congratulated on the renomination of Representative D. S. Alexander. During the term which Colonel Alexander has served in the House he has reached a prominence which comes to most men only after several years of experience. His appointment to the Judiciary Committee was a fitting recognition by Speaker Reed of his promise as a legislator. In numerous ways Colonel Alexander has shown his devotion to the interests of his constituents and a capacity to accomplish what he undertakes. A good speaker, a man of affairs, and the happy possessor of the faculty of making a large acquaintance, he is one of the best-equipped men in the House of Representatives."

'73-'61.—On the Faculty of the new Law Department of the University of Maine are Judge Andrew P. Wiswell and Judge Lucilius A. Emery of the Supreme Bench.

'73.—Rev. Loren F. Berry, recently of Ottumwa, Iowa, is acting as supply at the Church of the Redeemer, Chicago. He will hold the position till January, 1899.

'74.—Edward N. Merrill, Esq., the representative-elect to the Legislature, is one of the ablest lawyers on the Kennebec River. He received the Republican nomination after a hard fight with the political ring at whose head the opposing candidate was. Good prophets say that Mr. Merrill will make his mark in the political world.

'74.—Hon. Don A. H. Powers of Houlton is a prominent candidate for the Governor's Council.

'77.—A letter received from Lieut. R. E. Peary states that on August 15th he was at Etah, near the entrance of Smith Sound, up which he probably proceeded soon after he wrote, in order to reach his proposed new camp on the north-west coast of Greenland this season. Etah, or Fort Poulke, was the place where Dr. Hayes spent the winter of 1860-61 on his exploring vessel, *United States*. This is considerable distance north of Mr. Peary's former winter camps. Mr. Peary writes that, so far, his plans have prospered. He has taken on board his steamer, *Windward*, ten Eskimos, sixty dogs, and the carcasses of sixty walrus, for food for the dogs and natives. He was about to send his auxiliary ship, *Hope*, back to St. Johns. There is no doubt that Lieut. Peary reached the north water at Etah ahead of Captain Sverdrup's expedition on the *Fram*, and it appears that he has been entirely successful in his endeavor to secure the co-operation of the natives, whose services he desires in his far northern work.

'92.—In Portland, Tuesday, October 4th, at 2 P.M., a quiet wedding took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Waterhouse, when their daughter, Beula Brooks, was wedded to Rev. Harry Woods Kimball of Skowhegan, son of Dr. Carlton Kimball of Portland. Rev. George D. Lindsay of Waterville performed the wedding ceremony in the presence of the near relatives and a few friends. The bride, conducted by her father, appeared in a simple gown of white organdie over white silk, and her maid of honor, Miss Hannah R. Page of Skowhegan, wore white muslin over pink. Mr. William H. Greely of Boston acted as best man, and Mr. Harry T. Johnson of Portland presided at the piano. The home was

tastefully decorated with ferns and flowers in accordance with the season, and after the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining-room, where Miss Carrie I. Eastman of Deering, Miss Dora H. Moulton, Mrs. John T. Fagan, and Miss Edith Miliken of Portland assisted all in enjoying a social hour. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts. Rev. and Mrs. Kimball will be at home Tuesdays on and after November 1st at No. 23 Main Street, Skowhegan, Me.

'92.—Instructor Harry DeF. Smith has an article, "Notes on Modern Greek Study," in *Education* for October, 1898.

'93.—Dr. George S. Machan and Miss Isabelle D. Thompson were married, September 30th, at the bride's home in Topsham. Dr. A. R. Crane of Hebron performed the ceremony, using the Episcopal ring service. The maid of honor was Miss Bessie A. Smith, a cousin of the groom, and Mr. Charles S. Thompson of Chicago, best man. After the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Machan, with the immediate relatives, received till 10 o'clock. They will make their home in Providence, R. I.

'96.—Mortimer Warren of the Johns Hopkins Medical School traveled through the Northwest this summer. Preston Kyes returned to Baltimore with Mr. Warren last week.

'96.—E. H. Lyford is in the drug business in Farmington.

'96.—William Streeter Bass has been appointed assistant to the Professor in Physics at Harvard.

'96.—Richard M. Andrews is studying Physics at Harvard.

'96.—Robert O. Small has given up teaching and has accepted a lucrative business position in Sacramento, Cal.

'96.—J. Edwin Frost is a member of the 5th Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.

'96.—John W. Foster has finished Harvard Law School and commenced active practice in Boston.

'97.—Rev. William C. Martyn has accepted a call to Foxboro, Mass.

Med., '97.—There have lately been several changes in the hospital staff at Togus. Assistant Surgeon C. R. C. Borden, who resigned his position in September, left Saturday for Boston, to accept a more lucrative position in Massachusetts. Dr. Borden has, during his association with the Home Hospital, won many friends, both among the officials and men, as well as outside the precincts of the Home, and his departure is regretted by all. In speaking of him to the *Journal* representative, Saturday, a high official said that he was a young

man in which there was much of everything commendable and nothing to condemn. Dr. Borden is succeeded by Dr. Alfred Mitchell, 2d, of Brunswick. Dr. Mitchell is a graduate of Bowdoin, Class of '95, and comes highly recommended. He is of a genial disposition, and will doubtless win his way to the hearts of all his associates.

'97.—George M. Brett and Eugene C. Vining are both teaching in the Perkins Institute for the Blind, South Boston.

'97.—Edgar G. Pratt has severed his connection with the Boston University Law School and will finish his studies at the New York School of Law, New York City.

'97.—Eugene L. Bodge has entered the New York Law School.

'97.—R. S. Hagar is studying law in Buffalo, New York.

'97.—Thomas C. Keohan has entered the law offices of Hurlburt & McCarthy, Lynn, Mass.

'97.—James H. Horne has been elected Director of Athletic Sports at the Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana.

'98.—Cogswell Smith is principal of the Limington Academy at Limington, Me.

'98.—George F. Stetson has gone into a broker's office in Boston.

'98.—Richard H. Stubbs has entered the Harvard Medical School.

'98.—William C. Merrill has entered the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania.

There have been 2,940 men admitted to Phi Beta Kappa at Yale in the 118 years of the society's existence.—*Ex.*

Ohio State, Indiana, Ohio Wesleyan, Illinois, Cornell, Columbia, and University of Pennsylvania, have formed a new oratorical association.

The Yale Literary Magazine is the oldest college publication in America. It was established in 1836. *The Yale Banner* (annual) is almost as old, the first issue being printed in 1841.

The setting sun the mountains kissed,

As the soft breeze kissed the trees,

Murmuring in sweet confusion o'er

The dew's kiss on their leaves.

Then the bold youth to the maiden cried:

"I'll have a kiss, too, please!"

The first intercollegiate gun club shoot took place at New Haven recently. The competing teams were from Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and Pennsylvania, and Harvard won by a good margin over Yale.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 26, 1898.

No. 8.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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The ORIENT is delighted at the prospect of an energetic, live Press Club at Bowdoin. Nearly every year attempts are made to start one by the more enthusiastic and loyal Bowdoin newspaper representatives, but in every instance the project has not been carried to a success and the whole thing has been allowed to die before it was born.

This year a few of the most zealous, with the enthusiastic assistance of a member of the Faculty, have persevered and overcome all obstacles. So to-day Bowdoin has a press club, well organized and officered, and intent on living a long life, full of good deeds for the *Alma Mater*. All the students who correspond for newspapers of any importance are members of the club. Any one who is a regular accredited representative of any publication may become a member. Its object, as written in the rules of the club, is the collection, censorship, and dissemination of all news of all interests and institutions of Bowdoin for and by the public press.

The method that the club has adopted for this term, and the year if it works well, seems to be a very sensible one. The executive committee of the club appoints a man each week whose duties it will be to gather

from all sources all the news of that week and make an intelligible memoranda for the use of every member of the club. Cards have been printed and sent to the members of the Faculty and alumni in town, showing a list of the men who will call on them for news on the weeks designated thereon. This system will enable every reporter in college to furnish his paper with all the news twice a week. It will materially decrease the labor of the men who really *work* to get the news and it will be an inestimable help to the men who claim that there is no news or that they have no time; but, above all, it will give Bowdoin a broader field of interests and readers, and keep the college with its doings before the people. There are several important, influential papers in Maine and out of the state that have no representatives in college. The club has already taken steps to ensure that good, live correspondents be furnished these papers. The club has taken unto itself the responsibility further, that its members send good and complete correspondence to their papers.

The college, it is hoped, will co-operate with the club and help the good work in every way possible. There is an abundance of good news of interest to all readers being made all the time by the different spheres and institutions of Bowdoin. The papers are universally glad to receive real news that is well prepared and handled.

The college fails oftentimes to appreciate the significance and importance to the college of having doings which are worthy of mention, proclaimed frequently and at some length before the public. The public man who is looking for his success realizes that he must be kept before the public in a favorable light and that his name and virtues must not be allowed to be dropped from the attention and notice of the reading masses. It is even more important that the excellencies, the distinguished works, the every-day events,

and the simple name of a college be kept prominently before the public. The enthusiasm of the alumni, the interest of friends, and the attention of strangers is increased more by these means than by any other. The public makes its estimates of the college from what it reads in the newspapers, and therefore the responsibilities of the correspondents are serious. The correspondent must first of all remain firmly loyal to Bowdoin and work for her interests and not for the paltry competence that he may gain. The Bowdoin Press Club starts out first and always for the interest of the college, and second for the interest of the press. The ORIENT wishes to express its humble gratitude and appreciation to the men who are making the club a practical, working success.

MR. JOSEPH WALKER WHITNEY, 1900, has resigned the position of assistant business manager of the ORIENT because of the demands made upon his attention by other interests. The ORIENT deeply regrets losing so enthusiastic and industrious a member as Mr. Whitney has proved himself to be. It is fortunate, however, in having a very competent successor for Mr. Whitney's office in Mr. Roland Eugene Clark, 1901. Mr. Clark will be acting business manager during the absence of Mr. Frank Leslie Dunton, '99.

The board this year is making every effort to bring the financial side of the ORIENT's affairs into a respectable condition. To attain this end it is necessary that subscribers pay up their subscriptions promptly. The board wishes the college to realize that the financial department is no longer the pandemonium and farce that it has been for five or six years. The paper is being run on business principles, and nothing is contracted for that cannot be paid for. Therefore if the college will not support a twenty-page bi-weekly it will not get a twenty-page bi-weekly. The board is going to give the

best that it can and remain in sympathy with the finances at hand.

BOWDOIN has her ill-luck as well as her good luck. Some people say that there is no such thing as luck; but such examples as the incident at Hanover seem to prove its existence. If it wasn't a freak of fortune that seized the Bowdoin team and put them all in their unfortunate condition, the ORIENT would like to know what it was.

The team left Brunswick Friday noon in perfect condition. Let us think that Bowdoin never sent a stronger team away from the campus. Saturday morning at Hanover one man ate breakfast for the whole team. He was as lonely at lunch time. The rest of the team would have enjoyed a dirge on roast beef, spoiled roast beef, decayed roast beef. Prayers galore besought that a kindly fire would burn that infernal hotel to the ground that poisoned them. The team that nearly every one thought would tie Dartmouth on her home grounds, went into the game like a bundle of rag dolls, and were defeated as Bowdoin has not been defeated in a long time. The team that scored on Harvard was beaten 35 to 6 by a team that didn't come within hearing distance of Harvard's goal.

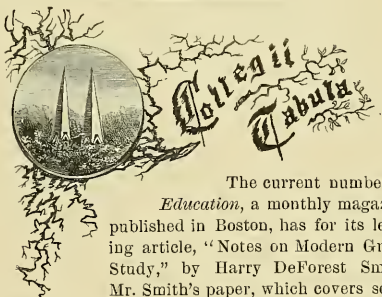
Bowdoin does not hold the team, the coach, or the management the least at fault, and does not lose implicit confidence that all will be wiped out before the season is over. Dr. Richards is all right, Manager Lancey is all right, and Captain Clarke and his men are all right!

A MOVE in the right direction is the forming of clubs for the informal consideration and discussion of work connected directly or indirectly with college class work. To the two already organized a third has been added, to deal with Current History; he object of this club is to handle questions

of the present day, questions that are confronting public and thinking men. The scheme, to obtain the best possible results, is to limit the number sufficiently to destroy any tendency to formality, and to hold the meetings in the rooms of the members, where the spirit of the class-room may be supplanted by a freedom of expression and social discussion, impossible under the class-room system.

It is hoped that the three clubs now in Bowdoin may be a nucleus for more such organizations, and that the marked interest of students belonging to these may infuse others to form clubs until we, like Harvard and Yale, can express and exchange our opinions upon college work.

A COMMUNICATION regarding the splendid case of books in memory of John Stacy Tucker of the Class of 1853 was received too late for this number. It will be published in the next.



The current number of *Education*, a monthly magazine published in Boston, has for its leading article, "Notes on Modern Greek Study," by Harry DeForest Smith. Mr. Smith's paper, which covers some eight or ten pages, is a plea for greater attention to be paid to modern Greek in this country, since now both in England and Germany much interest is shown in the study. The article is well written and scholarly.

Mike Madden is still on the fence.

L. L. Cleaves, '99, was in Augusta recently.

The Freshman foot-ball men are hard at work.

The Class of '53 has recently had a booklet published.

The Sophomore Class in Physics has begun work in the laboratory.

White, 1901, was at his home in Auburn for a week not long ago.

Sylvester, 1900, is to furnish many of the drawings for the 1900 *Bugle*.

"What Happened to Jones" drew a few students to Bath a week ago Tuesday night.

Bacon, 1900, umpired the Dartmouth-Bowdoin game, played at Hanover, October 15th.

The singing by the chapel choir has been unusually good this year. Let the work go on!

Sturgis, '99, has the agency for Bowdoin silver and gold pins. His room is now 12 Appleton.

Snow, 1901, who was called to Bangor by the sickness of his father, has not yet been able to return to college.

Professor Robinson's essay on "True and False Interpretations of Nature" has recently been published in pamphlet form.

The good old "blood and thunder show," "Kit, the Arkansas Traveller," drew a goodly number of college fellows Monday night.

Dr. Whittier and his assistants are now examining the physical conditions of the Freshmen. It is too early to prophesy how the class will stand.

Several members of the Bowdoin Delta Kappa Epsilon Chapter went to Waterville on the 21st to be present at the annual initiation of the Colby Chapter.

There seems to be a good deal of opposition to the idea of the new Gymnasium assistant to Dr. Whittier. The ORIENT trusts, however, that it is only talk.

Several golf "fiends" have been digging up the turf in front of the Art Building. Several balls have been lost in that region and a good deal of temper as well.

The list of officers of the Deutscher Verein was given incorrectly in the last ORIENT. It should read: Wignott, Vorzeitender; Thompson, Kassenwart; Dana, Schriftwart.

The outside reading of this term for the Sophomore French Class includes Corneille's "Le Cid." Fasnacht's Lessons for Middle Forms is the textbook used in the class-room.

The Glee Club has been holding rehearsals in Memorial Hall. White, '99, is leading. The college orchestra has also met and organized. Both of these musical organizations are flourishing.

Whitney, 1900, has the agency for Dreka of Philadelphia. Order your fraternity paper at North Winthrop.

The Frou-Frou Club of Bath gave a dance, which some of the fellows, notably Webber, attended last Wednesday.

The Sophomore History Class was initiated into the mysteries of a written "quiz" early in the month. Several deaths are reported.

A pamphlet prepared by General Chamberlain and embodying a report on the Art Building has been published by the college.

The Brunswick High School defeated Deering High School on Whittier Athletic Field, Saturday, the 15th, to the tune of 28 to 0.

Professor Woodruff is to conduct series of Bible lessons on the life of St. Paul, the lectures to be held every Wednesday afternoon.

The *Bath Independent* shows its respect and love for Bowdoin College in a short, garbled, and unfair account of the "yagger" war.

Danforth, 1901, had an exciting experience with a burglar the other night. We understand that the burglar fled on hearing Murray's voice.

"The Bowdoin students and the Brunswick boys try to smile as they pass by, but they still have a sour taste in their mouths."—*Kennebec Journal*.

At a recent meeting of the New England History Teachers' Association, Professor MacDonald presented a report from the committee on text-books of American History. The meeting was held in Boston.

President Hyde was elected a member of the executive committee of the New England Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools, at a meeting recently held in Springfield, Mass.

The number of books taken from the library during September was 452. Up to October 20th, 406 volumes were drawn, the record-breaker being 98, on October 15th. The smallest number was 14, on October 18th.

R. E. Clark, 1901, has been elected assistant business manager of the ORIENT, in place of Whitney, resigned. Freshmen "*et al*" who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to see Mr. Clark as soon as practical.

The Bowdoin Press Club has elected the following officers: President, R. L. Marston, '99; Secretary, J. D. Sinkinson, '99; Treasurer, Cony Sturgis, '99. The next meeting of the club will be held at Marston's room, November 2d.

The address of Professor Robinson, delivered at the opening of the Medical School, January 6, 1898, has been printed in pamphlet form. On the title page appears the new seal of the college, used for the first time.

The October days, autumnal and cool as they were, attracted many players to the golf links. The rivalry is very great, and among the prominent candidates for club champion are Craze Marston, Chief Lancey, and Yick Daba.

A History Club has been formed with P. A. Babb, 1900, as Secretary and Treasurer. Members, William MacDonald, J. R. Bass, 1900; W. C. Sylvester, 1900; H. W. Cobb, 1900; S. P. Harris, 1900; A. Wood, 1900, and J. P. Bell, 1900.

Professor Lee recently went on a short trip to the White Mountains to make arrangements for the annual expedition of his geology class. It is possible that the class may spend a night at the Tip-Top House, Mt. Washington.

Joe Pendleton, Wright & Ditson's popular agent, was at South Winthrop, October 19th and 20th, and this year had for sale a good assortment of golf clubs. He is a graduate of the college, Class of '81, and his presence here is always welcomed.

The Delta Upsilon Chapters of Bowdoin and Colby colleges held their annual joint banquet at Augusta on Thursday, October 13th. West, 1900, acted as toast-master, and McCormick was among the speakers. The Bowdoin D. U.'s returned on the midnight.

A valuable addition has been made to the French department of the library. Among the books recently acquired are works by Molière, Racine, La Fontaine, La Rochefoucauld, Malherbe, and La Bruyère; *Lettres de Madame De Sévigné* and *Précis D'Anthropologie*.

Among the new volumes noticed in the library is "Shakespeare's Heroes on the Stage," by Wingate, and "Famous American Actors of To-day," by McKay and Wingate. Among the celebrated artists whose lives are given in the latter book are Joseph Jefferson, Edwin Booth, and Ada Rehan.

The current number of the *Forum* contained a long and able article entitled, "The Dangers of Imperialism," from the pen of Professor MacDonald. The new policy of expansion is attacked in no uncertain way; and the innumerable dangers attending it are exposed. The article has called forth favorable press comment.

The reading desks for the daily papers have already to some extent been gashed and disfigured by the knives of students stealing the news. It is bad enough to cut a paper up, but it is a hundred times worse to mutilate college property. The reading-room is now in first-class order, and any one who does not know how to use it properly should be cut off entirely from its privileges.

Topsham Fair was as popular as ever last week. Owing to the absence of Mr. Cough, however, Triangle was unable to start in the afternoon races. The Faculty granted adjourns Thursday afternoon. The midway was greater and more alluring than ever. One of the college sporting gentlemen was cruelly deceived by a pay-five-and-win-a-quarter man. When his earnings had piled up gloriously the trickster persuaded him to accept a box of cigars in payment. On arriving home he found that he had a cigar box, but no box of cigars. It came out as one would have expected.

Athletics.

Bowdoin, 29; U. of M., 0.

Bowdoin defeated University of Maine on the Whittier Athletic Field, Wednesday, October 12th, by the score of 29 to 0. U. of M. had her strongest team on the field, yet the lack of practice rendered the eleven powerful men, who represented our sister institution, very weak. Bowdoin took advantage of U. of M.'s weakness to give some of the substitutes practice, and the result was satisfying to the management.

There has been a tendency of Bowdoin to play very loosely at times, and to fail to hold for downs at critical moments, while in the same game there would be periods when the line was not inferior to a stone wall, and the interference was one unyielding mass. This breaking up of good form during a game should be remedied, and a hard, steady game substituted, if the Bowdoin would escape more defeats this season.

Bowdoin's chief gains were made by end runs admirably blocked by Hadlock. Cloudman made three runs of 25 to 30 yards each, and one of 77 yards; Clark, on a criss-cross, dashed 58 yards to the goal, and Hunt circled for several runs of from 25 to 30 yards.

U. of M. at times would buck the lions for good gains, and during all the two halves played hard

and pluckily. Palmer, Hatch, and Bird did fine work and were playing for all that there was in the sport.

Fumbling was very prevalent, especially by Bowdoin's substitute backs, but fortunately never very serious.

The game was called at 3.10, U. of M. having the west goal and Bowdoin the kick-off. Captain Clark sent the ball spinning down to the 20-yard line, but it was brought back to the center of the field by U. of M.'s right halfback. U. of M. carried the ball forward 15 yards by short line rushes, Hatch bucking the line in great shape. French then tried to circle the end, but W. Clarke was too quick for him, downing him with a loss of four yards and a half. Palmer attempted to punt the ball and made a good kick, kicking the sphere down for 25 yards. It was caught by Hunt, who advanced it five yards before he was downed.

Hunt took the ball around the end for seven more, then Stockbridge gained two. Cloudman started one of his end runs and with good interference reached the center of the field. There the ancient criss-cross was tried and worked to perfection, A. Clarke carrying the ball over for a touch-down, by means of beautiful blocking by Hadlock. Captain Clark kicked the goal, giving Bowdoin 6.

U. of M. kicked off to the 25-yard line, where the ball was downed. Hunt made two good rushes, making 20 yards. The ball was fumbled on the next play, giving no gain, but Cloudman took the ball down on the next pass for 25 yards. Two short rushes made it on U. of M.'s 35-yard line. Hunt then made a five-yard run, bringing the ball down 27 yards. Then followed three misplays in quick succession, and U. of M. got the ball on Bowdoin's inability to gain her required distance. Hatch carried the ball up 15 yards, and three short rushes put it in the center of the field. U. of M. punted for 20 yards, getting the ball on a fumble. By short rushes U. of M. pushed Bowdoin down the field to her 9-yard line, where it became Bowdoin's ball on a bad fumble. Cloudman advanced 18 yards and Hunt seven more. Cloudman made another run of 30 yards, but Hunt was then tackled behind the line, losing four yards. Bowdoin punted 30 yards, downed her opponents there and held them three times, thus getting the ball on U. of M.'s 25-yard line. Four short dashes and Hunt carried the ball over. W. Clarke kicked the goal, making Bowdoin 12.

U. of M. kicked off, with only 50 seconds more

to play. Eastman advanced the ball 15 yards. One more rush and Cloudman followed Hadlock's blocking around the end for 77 yards and a touch-down. W. Clarke kicked the goal. Time was up, with Bowdoin 18 to U. of M. 0.

U. of M. kicked off the second half. A. Clarke came up five yards, W. Clarke punted for 40 more. U. of M. advanced 10 yards, lost four on a criss-cross, and punted. Hadlock was downed on the 40-yard line. Cloudman came up for 10, but Gregson lost four. Cloudman advanced 25 more, Hunt took the ball for 25, and Albee went over for a touch-down. W. Clarke failed on try for goal. Bowdoin, 23; U. of M., 0.

U. of M. kicked off to the 20-yard line, and by short rushes Bowdoin came up 25. W. Clarke then punted 35 yards. U. of M. lost the ball on an attempted punt, but Bowdoin failed to gain her distance and it was U. of M.'s ball on the 45-yard line. By short rushes U. of M. came up to Bowdoin's 40-yard line, where she lost the ball on another fumble. Cloudman made 10 yards and Hunt 30 more, but there U. of M. stood and Bowdoin failed to make her five yards. U. of M. lost four yards on an end play and punted to her 50-yard line. Hadlock came up 10 and Hunt 30 more. Three more rushes, and although U. of M. held twice like tigers, W. Clarke carried the ball over. Captain Clark kicked his own goal, and it was Bowdoin 29; U. of M., 0.

U. of M. kicked off to the 25-yard line. Bowdoin came forward for 20 yards and then kicked. Time was called with U. of M. in possession of the ball on her 30-yard line.

In the beginning of the second half Bellatty took Eastman's place and Gregson Stockbridge's at left tackle. A. Clarke hurt his ankle in a rush in the middle of the half and Upton went in at left end. On U. of M., Wight took Clark's place at right end for the second half.

The line-up was as follows:

U. OF M.	BOWDOIN.
Page, l.e.	r.h., Eastman, Bellatty.
Sabine, l.t.	r.t., Albee.
Bird, l.g.	r.g., Young.
Caswell, c.	c., Bodwell.
Perkins, r.	l.g., Wentworth.
Herald, r.t.	l.t., Stockbridge, Gregson.
Clark, Wight, r.e.	l.e., A. W. Clarke, Upton.
Palmer, q.b.	q.b., Hadlock.
Hatch, l.h.b.	r.h.b., Hunt.
French, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Cloudman.
Grover, f.b.	f.b., Captain Clark.

Officials—W. Cobb, E. R. Hickson. Linesmen—Bacon, Hall. Timers—Sinkinson, A. D. T. Libby, U. of M. '98. Touchdowns—W. Clarke, 2; Hunt, Cloudman, Albee. Time—20-minute halves.

Dartmouth, 35; Bowdoin, 6.

Dartmouth easily won from the ghost of the Bowdoin foot-ball team, Saturday, October 15th. Dartmouth was in the pink of condition and played a game thoroughly in keeping with her condition. Bowdoin was dead, because all her men were so sick that they could hardly stand up. They were poisoned by some bad roast beef at a by-station hotel. The best efforts of Dr. Richards, who was as sick as any of the team, were absolutely fruitless towards putting them in physical condition. The usual stimulants given in such cases failed to resuscitate the men. It was a most unfortunate catastrophe in every way, and more particularly so from the fact that Bowdoin would probably have made a very creditable score had the men been well. Hanover people were betting even against Dartmouth, which was loath to cover any of the money. There is little doubt that Bowdoin would have wiped several old scores had the team been in condition.

Eastman, who took Clarke's place at left end early in the game, was the only man on the team who was not poisoned by the meat. He played a star game throughout, and stopped for a loss every try in his direction.

The whole game was pure nerve on Bowdoin's part. Not a man had strength enough to hold a man when tackled. Our heavy and strong line melted like snow, as the Boston papers said, before the Dartmouth line. It was pitiful. At the goal the sick men would stand and hold the enemy until they would fall in their tracks of exhaustion. At times the men would rally and rip up the lighter Dartmouth line in fine shape, but they had no stomach for the work.

Dartmouth got lots of reputation from the game. The Boston papers made no mention of Bowdoin's misfortune. That is the most cruel part of the whole thing. It was bad enough to be beaten under any circumstances, but it was terrible that such a false and partial report should be spread by the Associated Press reports throughout the country. Bowdoin does not want to "cry baby," but it does want the student-body and alumni to understand the full truth.

If Bowdoin could only have one more try at Dartmouth, say in Portland, she would beat her or be brought home on stretchers! It is useless to hope for a game, though, for Dartmouth would have all to lose.

Dartmouth's backs were irresistible, and they made end-plays and center-plunges for surprising

gains. Jennings's work was specially brilliant. He gained his distance nearly every time, frequently doing the vaulting trick with good results. He made a 60-yard run, which was a feature of the game, throwing man after man and going through Bowdoin's line with remarkable success. Stickney, who replaced Proctor, proved himself an admirable line buckler, and Bowdoin could not withstand his plunges. Captain Crollius was in the game from start to finish, but weakened perceptibly in the final moments. In the line, Lowe, Craig, and Boyle excelled. The latter did remarkable offensive work, and Craig was used with good results for gain with the ball. Wentworth handled the signals with proficiency.

In short, Bowdoin was never in the game, though she took Dartmouth by surprise at the outset, sending Hunt by Dartmouth's right end for a run the length of the field on the very first pass, and scoring her only touchdown. Dartmouth did not have any man who was fast enough for Hunt. The Bowdoin interference was superb. It knocked the Dartmouth end and backs silly. Hunt dodged Proctor, the full-back, very neatly. But the run and swiftness just took the starch of the Bowdoin team. She only recovered at intervals, when she would play fierce, showing plainly that Dartmouth was not her superior in like condition. Dartmouth did not get from the 15-yard line the goal in a single instance without being held for losses, and only pushing the ball over when the strength had left the Bowdoin eleven.

Dartmouth played a fine game. Her interference was something fierce. She had every advantage on her side. Bowdoin, in the first place, was all tired out from the effects of the long car ride and its provoking stops. Couple with this the sickness of the whole team, and it is a wonder that Dartmouth did not make a larger score.

The line-up was as follows:

DARTMOUTH.	BOWDOIN.
Boyle, l.e.	r.e., Bellatty.
Craig, l.t.	r.t., Albee.
Lowe, l.g.	r.g., Young.
Rogers, c.	c., Bodwell.
Carson, r.g.	l.g., Wentworth.
Butterfield, Edwards, r.t.	l.t., Stockbridge.
O'Connor, r.e.	l.e., Clark, Eastman.
Wentworth, q.b.	q.b., Hadlock.
Jennings, l.h.b.	r.h.b., Hunt.
Crollius, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Cloudman.
Stickney, f.b.	f.b., W. B. Clark.

Score—Dartmouth 35, Bowdoin 6. Touchdowns—Jennings 2, Stickney 2, Crollius 2, Hunt. Goals from touchdowns—Jennings 5, W. B. Clark. Umpire—Weeks. Referee—Bacon. Linesmen—Redington and Davis. Time—20-minute halves.

Bowdoin 1902, 11; Westbrook Seminary, 0.

The only redeeming feature of Saturday, October 15th, was the Freshman victory at Westbrook, over the Westbrook Seminary. The Freshmen did not have their 'varsity men with them, and for that reason the score seems very good.

Owing to the sandy condition of the grounds the rain had affected them very little and they were in good shape for playing when the game was called, about 2.30 o'clock. The Bowdoin boys started in with a 40-yards run which, but for the fine tackle of Thomas of the Seminary, might have been a touchdown. Bowdoin scored a few minutes later after the Seminary had got the ball down. The Seminary was forced to punt, and the ball went about 20 yards over the fullback's head by a fluke, and a Bowdoin player carried it across the line.

The second half was very interesting, the Seminary boys playing a better game than in the first. Bowdoin had the ball within half a yard of the line, but the Seminary team held them for downs and made about ten yards. Just before time was called Bowdoin secured its second touchdown on a fumble which resulted in Wilson, of the Seminary team, getting the ball, but it was not allowed.

Upton and Carter played a great game for Bowdoin, and Wilson, Thomas, and Hall for the Seminary. The line-up was as follows:

WESTBROOK SEMINARY.

Wilson, l.e.
Roberts, l.t.
White, l.g.
Butler, c.
Ito, r.g.

Viles, r.e.
Thompson, q.b.
Thoms, l.h.b.
Hall, f.b.
Twitcheil, r.h.b.

BOWDOIN, 1902.

r.e., Emery.
r.t., Webb.
r.g., Rodick.
c., Viles.
l.g., Barker.
l.t., Carter.
l.e., Kelly.
q.b., Walker.
r.h.b., Webber.
f.b., Upton.
l.h.b., Giles.

Touchdowns by Upton and Giles. Murch and Smith, referee and umpire. Time-keeper—Smith. Linesmen—Watson and Harmon. Time—Two 15-minute halves.

Bowdoin, 24; Colby, 0.

Bowdoin scored 24 points on Colby, Wednesday, October 19th, in a drizzling rain. It was dissatisfaction all around; the spectators and the teams were disgusted with the weather, Colby was disappointed because she was beaten, and Bowdoin was mad because the score was not larger. To be sure, Brown only made 41 points against the Blue and Gray in Providence, and it would seem that Bowdoin might be content with 24 points. In all probability she would have been well satisfied if she had not come so near scoring in three instances that she didn't. Perhaps the most unfortunate thing of the

day was the allowing of Colby's coach, Wentz, to serve as umpire.

Bowdoin played very brilliant foot-ball in spots. The first half was as pretty play as could be asked from the men. They played a fine, snappy game, and seemed to be able to make gains at will with the Colby line. In the second half the severe strain that has been brought to bear on the team this week was manifest. The weak condition of the team made the strain of the game much more severe on the men than under ordinary circumstances. So Bowdoin went into the field in not first-class condition at all. Stockbridge, Bowdoin's star tackle, was out of the game with a bad knee. Jennings at center and Veazie at end were also out of the game. These men were seriously missed on the team. Really it is not to be wondered at that Bowdoin weakened fearfully in the second half. Captain Clarke was in very poor condition indeed. For that matter, he has been on the sick list since the Harvard game.

Colby has a strong defensive team. Its line held well, and it broke through the heavier Bowdoin line several times to tackle behind for a loss. Scannell is a strong man and a good foot-ball player. He has had a long experience in the game, which has given him a splendid confidence in himself. His strength lies in his punting and advancing the ball. Colby's right tackle, Thayer, 1901, is a better man on the defensive than Scannell. He plays hard every minute and just as rough as the law allows when the umpire is watching, and rougher when he is not. The Waterville ends were very weak indeed. They were well-nigh powerless against the Bowdoin interference. Rice at fullback played a good game for Colby. Tupper was sure of his passes at quarter.

For Bowdoin, every man played good foot-ball in the first half. The interference was something fierce. Cloudman and Hunt were enabled to sail around the Colby ends with the interference nearly every time. Huot played a fine game. He was laid off in the second half, Bellatty taking his place. Hunt is a strong man. He has the double advantage of being big and very fast. His dodging was a feature. Captain Clarke at times played in his old form, but often on the offensive he was indecisive and not hard enough. On the defensive, however, he proved very strong. Hadlock fumbled badly in several instances, but more than made up for it in his outside play. He is a bird in the interferences. He runs hard and sure. Instead of trying to knock his man over and put himself out of the play, too,

Hadlock simply drives his man out of the play and away from the runner. He is Bowdoin's strong hold in getting into the interference.

Eastman, 1902, played a fine game at right end. There was not a gain made around either his end or Albert Clarke's. Clarke was not in good condition at all, but he played good foot-ball all the time. Bowdoin's men appear to be very strong this year.

Bodwell played well at center. However, the team would be stronger if he was back in his old position as guard and Jennings was playing center.

Albee played his usual fine game. He handled Towne, Colby's left tackle, with neatness and dispatch. Wentworth was very strong. He appeared to the best advantage in this game that he has for a long time. He had Scannell over against him, and he found no trouble with putting him out of the way at suitable moments.

In the second half, however, and the last part of the second half in particular, Bowdoin put up a ragged exhibition. Such foot-ball will never do against Bates next Saturday. It must be hard and fast every minute then. Bates's coach, Mr. Hoag, and several of the team were interested spectators of the Bowdoin style of foot-ball. Coach Hoag has had chance to study the Bowdoin game several times this fall. He was here at the New Hampshire and University of Maine games. He has probably formed a very good estimation of the team. It would be interesting reading—his opinion.

The game opened at a little before three with the ball in Bowdoin's possession and the west goal. Clarke kicked off to Tupper on the 25-yard line. Captain Scannell began his great formation play that worked havoc on Bowdoin last year. Two yards, one yard, no gain, and Albee gets through and gets the ball.

Cloudman makes 12 yards around Dudley's end with a fine set of interference. Captain Clark rips up Colby's line for the first down. Hunt failed to get around Haggerty's end. Captain Clarke puts his old life into the play for seven yards. Then the Bangor lad, Hunt, sails around the same Mr. Haggerty for a touchdown. Walter Clarke kicked the goal. Score at end of four minutes, Bowdoin 6, Colby 0.

Rice kicked off to Hunt on Bowdoin's 15-yard line. Hunt took the ball about a fathom, only to find Mr. Somebody had broken through and was laying for him. Freddie Albee worked the tackle play and fooled the Kennebec giants for about 30 yards. Hunt repeated his fathom. Fumble, fumble, and Colby's ball; but Colby did not know what to

do with it. Plunk, plunk, kerplunk, they banged at Bowdoin's front door, but all in vain; Bowdoin entertained them heartily. Jack Gregson—poor, abused boy, who was taken from halfback and made to play tackle in Stockbridge's place—broke through Thayer, intercepted the oval, and tucking it under his arm, stole some eight or ten yards before Captain Chimmie Fadden of Colby knew what was up.

Hunt ran around Mr. Haggerty 10 yards. Cloudman tried the same trick, but was caught in the act by Thayer. Walter Clarke made three yards. Then Cloudman, the old camel, tucked his chin in his jacket and the ball over his heart and ran around the good Mr. Dudley for a touchdown. But here Mr. Coach-Umpire interfered and gave the ball to Colby on her ten-yard line for foul playing. It was a decided roast, but only one of many which the Pennsylvania substitute inflicted on Bowdoin.

Colby could not gain, so Rice punted to Clarke on 45-yard line. Cloudman repeated his touchdown act for Mr. Wentz's benefit for a run of 40 yards. Clarke kicked the goal. Score, Bowdoin 12, Colby 0.

Rice nearly knocked Roy Bodwell over in his tracks on the 45-yard line. Roy turned a few air-springs, cart-wheels, etc., but all in the right direction. Cloudman made 15 yards by an end-tackle play. Albee was unsuccessful in his second try, but Jack Gregson was not found wanting. He took the pigskin to Colby's 12-yard line. Captain Clarke made two and Hunt four yards. Fumble again, and Thayer got the ball for a touchback. Colby had a free kick from the 25-yard line. Here was just hard luck.

Rice kicked to Clarke on 55-yard line, who returned it to the same place. Rice in turn punted back to his own 30-yard line. Then Hunt started on one of his triumphal journeys around Mr. Haggerty. Eastman led the way for him and did the prettiest bit of interfering that we have seen for a long time. Clarke kicked the goal. Score, Bowdoin 18, Colby 0.

Scannell kicked off to Albert Clark on the 18-yard line, who made another fine run to the 35-yard line. Cloudman made 15, Albee 2, Hunt 5, and Gregson 8 more. Then Hunt carried the ball across again. Mr. Wentz claimed a foul again, which was manifestly unfair, because it was as pretty a touchdown as ever was made. Colby was given the ball on their own 10-yard line. Colby punted at once. After three or four more plays, time was called with the ball in Bowdoin's hands in Colby's territory.

In the second half, Bellatty took Hunt's place. Colby kicked off to Hadlock on the 15-yard line, who ran 15 yards before being brought to the ground. Bellatty made 6 yards and 20 yards in two plays. Then Clarke made 5 yards and Cloudman 5. Colby then took a brace and held Bowdoin for downs. Scannell took the ball twice without a gain, and Bowdoin got the ball for holding. By rapid playing, Bowdoin rushed the ball down the field, and Cloudman made a touchdown. Clarke kicked the goal. Score, Bowdoin 24, Colby 0.

Scannell kicks to Clarke on 25-yard line. Hill takes Bellatty's place at right half back. Hill made 30 yards. Then Colby began to take a brace and the Bowdoin line to weaken. The teams seasawed back and forth for the rest of the half. Clarke and Rice exchanged punts twice to Rice's advantage. Colby was able at several times to make substantial gains by hurling six men at Bowdoin's tackle; but Bowdoin held at critical moments, however. Colby showed up better the last three or four minutes than at any time of the game. Had they had five minutes more Colby would surely have scored. Time was called on Bowdoin's 35-yard line, with the ball in Bowdoin's possession.

The line-up was as follows:

BOWDOIN.	COLBY.
Eastman, r.e.	l.e., Haggerty, Crawshaw.
Albee, r.l.	l.t., Towne.
Young, r.g.	l.g., Atchley.
Bodwell, c.	c., Allen.
Wentworth, l.g.	r.g., Scannell.
Gregson, l.t.	r.t., Thayer.
A. W. Clarke, l.e.	r.e., Dudley.
Hadlock, q.b.	q.b., Tupper.
Hunt, Bellatty, Hill, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Shannon, Caine.
Cloudman, l.h.b.	r.h.b., Dearborn.
Clarke, f.b.	f.b., Rice.

Score—Bowdoin 24, Colby 0. Touchdowns—Hunt 2, Cloudman 2. Goals from touchdowns—Clarke 4. Timers—Dr. Frew and J. D. Sinkinson. Umpire—Bacon. Referee—Wentz. Linesmen—W. H. White and J. H. Jones. Time—20-minute halves.

Bowdoin, 18; Tufts, 11.

Bowdoin had a very narrow escape from being defeated, Saturday afternoon, by the Tufts College foot-ball eleven. Tufts scored twice in the first half, but Bowdoin braced up wonderfully during the second half and ran the ball down the field for three touchdowns, making the final score 18 to 11 in Bowdoin's favor.

It was the most peculiar and intensely interesting game played in Brunswick this fall. The drizzling rain made everything disagreeable and the dampness hindered the play somewhat, for a slippery ball is one of the hardest things in the world to handle. When the teams came onto the field, there was considerable discussion as to the length of halves.

Tufts scored a touchdown in eight minutes, having lost the ball only once to Bowdoin on downs during that entire time. Bowdoin seemed to have forgotten the fact that she had ever known how to play foot-ball, and her opponents were able to do almost as they pleased. Tufts, however, was unable to make any long runs, 20 yards being the biggest gain they made during the game. That distance was covered by Tufts once in the first half and once in the second; Carpenter made the first 20-yard run, and Ray the other, Ray also making another gain of 14 yards, while at another time Eriksson took the ball up for 17 yards more.

Ray, Carpenter, and Kempton played the best game for Tufts, although every man they had played a hard game. They almost entirely used line plays with great effect.

The first half, Bowdoin did not seem to understand Tufts's method of procedure, but the second half, the home team played an entirely different game, and it took them just two minutes and a half to carry the ball down the field and across the line.

During the first half, Bowdoin only had the ball twice, and both times failed to make her distance in the first three downs. In the second half it was just reversed, Tufts being unable to secure the ball more than twice and then she could not keep it.

Bowdoin deserves both blame and praise,—blame for the manner in which they played the first part of the game, and in allowing their opponents to even score once, much less twice; they deserve praise for the way in which they went into the game the last half, for then the team made a fine up-hill fight and handled the boys from College Hill in a rather surprising fashion after the disgraceful exhibition of foot-ball witnessed the first 15 minutes.

Hunt and Albee played a star game, Hunt repeatedly going for short gains and Albee doing much the same thing; once, however, going down the field for 23 yards. On the first kick-off by Tufts in the second half, Bellatty secured the ball and made a beautiful run of 40 yards before he could be stopped.

Hadlock played his usual brilliant game and Captain Clarke, who played only in the second half, did good work at bucking the line. After Bowdoin woke up to the fact that the score was 11 to 0 in Tufts's favor, every man on the team played a great game, and no one deserves more praise than another.

On account of the bad weather, only a small crowd was present at three o'clock, when the game was called. Tufts had the west goal and Bowdoin the kick-off. Captain Clarke was not playing, so Cloudman kicked, but only sent the ball 10 yards, where it was downed by Tufts. They began a series

of line plays, sending their backs for three, eight, and three yards, respectively. Carpenter then took the ball and started down the field for a long run, but was stopped by a brilliant tackle of Eastman's, after he had made 20 yards.

Tufts then tried more line plays and took the pigskin to Bowdoin's 10-yard line, where Carpenter was stopped by Albert Clarke. On the next play, Upton broke through, causing Tufts to lose $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards. Carpenter came up two yards, but it was Bowdoin's ball on downs. Cloudman made eight yards, but a fumble cost Bowdoin a yard and Hunt lost five more. Upton then attempted a long punt, but only sent the ball 15 yards, where it was downed. Tufts started down the field in good earnest, and after a few short rushes, Kempton took the ball across the line for a touchdown just eight minutes after play began. Kempton kicked his own goal, making Tufts 6 to Bowdoin 0.

Bowdoin kicked off to the 15-yard line, but Tufts took the ball back 15 yards before it was downed. One short gain, and Ray went ahead for 14 yards. Collins made two and Kempton three more. Several more short rushes, and Eriksson went through between Albee and Young for 17 yards. Carpenter and Eriksson kept on pounding the line until they were within eight yards of Bowdoin's goal, where the home team held and secured the ball on downs. Hunt tried a punt, but the wind was against him and the ball sailed up into the air, came down a few yards in front of the goal, bounded back across the line, and Milliken fell on it, giving Tufts her second touchdown. Kempton failed on a try for goal, and the score was Tufts, 11; Bowdoin, 0.

Bowdoin kicked off to the 30-yard line, where A. Clarke secured the ball, but to no avail. After three vain rushes, Bowdoin lost the ball, having failed to make her distance. Eriksson took the ball, but Eastman and Young got in some good work and Tufts lost half a yard. Gregson broke through on the next play and Tufts lost a yard more. Time was called with the ball on Tufts's 24-yard line, in her possession.

The second half opened in a more encouraging fashion for the Bowdoin supporters. With the score 11 to 0 in her favor, Tufts kicked off to the 25-yard line, where Bellatty, who had taken Eastman's place at end, secured the ball and made a brilliant run of 40 yards. Hunt made 11, and carried the ball for $5\frac{1}{2}$ more. Albee then started down the field and was not stopped until he had covered 23 yards. Cloudman made another short gain and then took the ball across the line, Bowdoin having consumed just two minutes and 37 seconds in covering the 85 yards

from the kick-off. Captain Clarke kicked a beautiful goal, and the score was Tufts, 11; Bowdoin, 6.

Tufts kicked off to the 13-yard line, but W. Clarke made 12 yards before he was downed. Hunt made six, Cloudman one, and then that same old "Cloudy" made 15 yards more. Albee made $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards and then Captain Clarke punted to Tufts's 2-yard line, where Almeida fell on the ball. A fake kick was tried and Collins made $6\frac{1}{2}$. Eriksson was stopped by Young's tackle, but Tufts carried the ball up 25 yards from her goal line before the Bowdoin line could break through and secure the ball on a fumble. Bowdoin attempted line plays, but failed to make her distance, and Tufts again secured the ball. Ray made a 20-yard run around Albert Clarke's end, but Bowdoin quickly secured the ball through holding in the line. Gregson, Albee, Cloudman, and Hunt were then used alternately, and Bowdoin carried the ball straight down the field for another touchdown, made by Captain Clarke, who kicked his own goal, making the score Bowdoin, 12; Tufts, 11.

With three minutes more to play, Tufts kicked off to the 15-yard line, but Hadlock came up 25 yards before he could be downed. Gregson made six, Hunt four, and then Hunt went dashing through the line for 20 yards more. Cloudman started around Tufts's left end for seven yards, when he was tackled by Robinson. This tackle finished Tufts's plucky left end, for Cloudman's knee took him in the head and he was forced to retire, O'Donnell taking his place. Hunt took the ball to Tufts's 12-yard line, and Gregson carried it over for another touchdown. W. Clarke kicked the goal, and Bowdoin was 18 to Tufts 11. Veazie took Bellatty's place at end, but time was almost up, and when Tufts had kicked off to W. Clarke, who carried the ball up for 35 yards, the whistle blew and the game was finished, with Bowdoin in possession of the ball on her 45-yard line.

The line-up of the teams was as follows:

BOWDOIN.	TUFTS.
Eastman, Bellatty, Veazie, r.e. 1.e., Robinson, O'Donnell.	
Albee, r.t.	1.t., (Capt.) Carpenter.
Young, r.g.	l.g., Bartlett.
Bodwell, c.	c., Gale.
Wentworth, l.g.	r.g., Pierce.
Gregson, 1.t.	r.t., Collins.
A. W. Clarke, 1.e.	r.e., Milliken.
Hadlock, q.b.	q.b., Almeida.
Hunt, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Ray.
Cloudman, l.h.b.	r.h.b., Eriksson.
Upton, Clarke (Capt.), f.b.	f.b., Kempton.

Score—Bowdoin, 18; Tufts, 11. Officials—Bacon, Bowdoin; E. G. Marble, Tufts. Timers—J. D. Sankinson, F. W. Knowlton. Linesmen—White, Litchfield. Touchdowns—Cloudman, W. Clarke, Gregson, Kempton, Milliken. Goals—W. Clarke, 3; Kempton. Time—15-minute halves.

Y. M. C. A.

On Sunday, October 9th, Beadle, 1900, addressed the association on the subject of visions. He said in part, that to be great we must have visions, and by visions is meant ideals. Great men have done great things, not because they have had external help but because they have had visions. Purposelessness is the bane of all existence. If we would be great we must have visions, that is, ideals. And it is the instrument of the vision that determines what we shall see. This is not only true of the body and mind, but also of the soul.

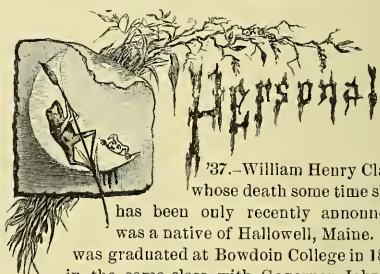
The meeting of Thursday, October 13th, was a Missionary meeting. Robinson, 1900, was the leader, and he, together with the other speakers that followed him, made the meeting one of more than ordinary interest. Without doubt these missionary nights will be something instructive and interesting to every one who attends them, and we may all look forward to the next one with eagerness and anticipation.

The address of Professor Chapman of Sunday, October 16th, was of his usually thoughtful manner. After speaking of the many associations connected with the room where the meeting was held, and welcoming the association to the use of it, the Professor announced his subject as the difference between desiring things and choosing things. "The difference is obvious but important," said the Professor. "Our nature is so constituted that we desire those things that appeal to us. The more richly one is endowed with susceptibility the more one desires, yet one cannot live long without seeing that he cannot have everything. He has to live on the principle of selection and rejection." The Professor then spoke of the many things men aim at; education, money, reputation, fame, etc., and how one may choose and hold to his choice, and another may desire and choose, but when he comes to see the many things that he must reject if he choose his desire, he does not hold to it. A great many things are fine to choose, but they make necessary the rejection of others equally to be desired. We cannot choose all things. If a man is selfish or open-hearted, thievish or honest, upright or mean, it is because he has chosen that course and rejected the others. "We have an example of this," the Professor continued, "and perhaps the most notable example of choice in the world, in the words of the writer of the Gospel to the Hebrews:

25 'By faith, Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter;

26 Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season.'"

The Professor concluded by saying that we must choose the right and reject the wrong, if we would be manly and true; and that it is as a result of refusing to give up something that involved other things more pleasant, that some of the most gifted men have accomplished nothing.



Andrew and other eminent men, and was one of the two or three who ranked as the first scholars of that class. He studied law with his father, William Clark, also a graduate of Bowdoin (in 1810), a prominent lawyer of Hallowell, one of the commissioners to codify the Maine statutes, and highly estimated for legal learning and ability by his contemporaries and by those who had been students in his office, among whom was the late Henry W. Paine of the Suffolk bar. In 1840 he became a member of the Maine bar, and later a member of the Pennsylvania bar. In 1849 he left Hallowell, where he had been practicing law as his father's partner, and went to California, arriving in San Francisco in September, 1849. Here he began at once the practice of law, and continued therein for more than twenty years. He conducted some of the most important of the early land cases which settled the law for many of the California titles. He was elected judge of the city and county court of San Francisco. In 1869-70 he was president of the well-known society of California Pioneers. Soon after he retired from professional life, and in 1878 took up his residence at his ranch in San Mateo, well known in that vicinity as Clark's ranch. In 1880 he came east and settled in Waltham, where he lived in quiet retirement. He was never married.

'60.—We reprint the following from the *Portland Daily Eastern Argus*:

Recently the lawyers of this city were in a way under discussion, and at last a well-known newspaper man said, "I never like to try to report Judge Symonds. I want to give every word he says, and that is of course impossible, and then I want to sit and listen and admire with the rest. I had rather hear him speak than to attend a banquet."

Probably every newspaper man of this city would agree with him. It is an easy thing to give an abstract of an address or an argument, but it is also commonly a very unsatisfactory thing. When Judge Symonds speaks, there is a feeling to all, "This ought to be printed in full."

Judge Symonds is one of the best-known men of this city, and he has gained his prominence in city and state solely by reason of great ability and constant application. He has never held any very important offices outside of his "elevation to the bench," as the term is, and he has never seemingly cared for political honors. It goes without the saying that he is the head of the bar of Maine. That position he took by common consent, and has held it with ease. He was not a member of the Supreme Court long enough to stamp his personality, as it were, on the jurisprudence of the state. He will not be remembered as will Judge Peters, or Judge Walton, as a judge, but he has made for himself a place outside his profession, and apart from his opinions while a member of the highest court of the state. That Judge Symonds is a great lawyer, no one will for a moment question. He has been now a long time at the bar, has argued very many important causes, and has had a remarkable degree of success. Whenever it is announced that he is to make an argument, there is a crowded court house. The cause may not be so very important, or the defendant or respondent so very interesting, but there is always the same desire on the part of the people to listen to the advocate.

Judge Symonds is a great lawyer, but he is a greater orator. The art of oratory is not yet among the lost arts, but it is among the neglected arts. We have good speakers by the score, but few orators. Almost any man will speak fairly well if you give him a subject he knows something about, and now and then one will speak fairly well on subjects regarding which he is profoundly ignorant. Mark Twain on one occasion asked to be assigned to the department of agriculture of a magazine, because he said that he had long felt that he could give the farmers good advice, and largely because

he knew so little about farming. He did know, he said, something about wild oats, and how to sow them, and what sort of a harvest to expect, but outside of that, his ignorance was so complete that he thought he could be of real value to the publication. Take the average after-dinner speaking, and it will be found fairly good, sometimes very good. The ordinary political speaker says what he has to say well and to the point. Mr. Dingley will make statistics seem interesting, but then you know he is supposed to know all about statistics, and that you ought to be willing to be instructed. Mr. Reed throws out witty suggestions, and abuses the other party in a bright way. You are interested in Mr. Dingley, but you applaud Mr. Reed.

Judge Symonds is a master of his peculiar style of speaking. He is direct and to the point. He speaks, not because he has been asked to speak, but because he has something to say. He stands before his jury convinced of the justice of his cause, and unwilling to believe for a moment that any reasonable man could take any other view of the matter.

He never descends to trickery. He probably never accepted a retainer in the case without feeling that he was not only on the side likely to win, but on the side of right. He once called in experts to testify regarding one of the many points involved in a complicated case, and when the court—the distinguished and greatly honored jurist who recently retired from the bench, said, "I think, Judge Symonds, that you agree with me that this class of evidence is open to suspicion and is to be taken with hesitation?" Judge Symonds at once assented. He was not willing to rest, as he did not rest his case on that line of evidence. In his remarkably brilliant and entirely convincing and successful closing argument, he did not refer to that testimony at all except to claim for his experts an equal authority and credibility with the experts called by the other side. He brushed that evidence away almost in a paragraph. In effect, he said to the jury: "The learned attorney who is opposed to me saw fit to call in certain men who claim to be experts, and they gave evidence in your hearing. And I called certain other men, who also qualified as experts, and they were examined in your hearing. But, gentlemen, their evidence is of no sort of consequence. Put one against the other, and then don't let their evidence weigh with you one way or the other." And as it happened, as one of the jury long after said, the jury had reached that very conclusion. The few words said by the court,

and the ready assent given by Judge Symonds to the words of Judge Walton did, as a matter of fact, take that class of evidence quite out of the case.

Judge Symonds, no matter whether before the full bench or before a jury, is everywhere and always interesting, forceful, and logical. He interests, even when he is by the very force of circumstances at a disadvantage. A few months ago he wrote a brief on an abstract point of law. The case, while of great importance, was not one likely to be understood by the lay mind, and yet the newspaper men selected that brief as their one bit of solid ground, and they made it their own statement of the case. They were not searching for a dull array of citations, but for an interesting and clear statement of the case, and having found it they made it their own.

Judge Symonds is never commonplace, but that may be due to the fact that his are never commonplace themes. He is nearly always eloquent. Take his very noble oration when the portrait of General Neal Dow was presented to the city by Colonel Dow, and accepted by His Honor Mayor Randall. His was the tribute of a hero-worshiper, not of one who had been in all things in accord with the great reformer, or of one blind to his mistakes, but it voiced the sentiments of the great majority of those present who had known General Dow, and who knowing had admired, even if they had not followed him. The orator promised that "no line of disputed boundary shall be crossed by me," and he kept his word. But how true was his portrait of the man Portland had known so well. The ancient soldier lived again; a man not devoted to an idea, but who left all "for a theory of legislation," a man in whom no element of knightly honor was wanting, a man of courtly presence. Portland knew all that before, but still it all seemed new to those who listened to Judge Symonds. He was re-telling a familiar story.

There were those in Portland who remembered how the old soldier fought, and how bitter were his words, but all the same they recognized the truth of what Judge Symonds said: "He charged upon those who, he thought, stood in the way of his cause, as Christian upon Apollyon." It was a bold figure of speech, but it was true.

And then when he said of General Dow that his followers "here and elsewhere, at home and abroad, looking to him as leader and guide, and looking to him far in advance, never saw a faltering step, listening to him never heard a word of doubt or fear, only the clarion notes from further and further

height," he said what all men knew to be true. There was no thought of praise, certainly no thought of over-praise, but simply a desire to state in fitting words accepted facts.

Then, by way of contrast, take the speech in which he presented the name of Thomas B. Reed and moved his nomination. That was the speech of a friend. He recognized, as did all present, that Reed as a Congressman and as a man might have his faults, that they might not all agree with him, and that they might even wish that he would in some respects keep closer in touch with his party, but he and they had never thought of turning from their great leader because of anything he might do or say. Administrations might oppose him, senators might not be in accord with him, alleged leaders might plot to deprive him of the speakership, but that orator and that convention, and the party in the district back of all, would stand by Reed and no other, him and no lesser, to the end.

How truly he defined the position of the Republican party in this district when he said that it "seeks no pledge of him but himself."

"A statesman is a dead politician," said Thomas B. Reed, and so, accepting his own definition, he is not a statesman; but it may be said that Judge Symonds said exactly the right thing at exactly the right time of the dead soldier and reformer and of the living politician and congressman.

In a large sense, Judge Symonds may be said to have succeeded. He was early called from the bar to the bench, a just and fit recognition, as all felt, of his great legal attainments and of his admitted ability. He retired from the bench in order that he might once more engage actively in his chosen and loved profession, and at once took his place at the head of the bar of his state. Political honors he has never sought, and all else has come to him in profusion. The respect of his fellow-citizens, the admiration of his associates, great professional success, the wide-spread reputation his eloquence has deserved.

Standing before the Psi Upsilon fraternity of Bowdoin College, Judge Symonds said:

"It is doubtless true that the loftiest life, the most complete life, must be, must seem to itself at its close, but a vast, unfinished pile. With whatever fidelity it may have been lived, though no line even of the most delicate tracery may want the best of the artist's skill, still the structure cannot have been built out to the proportions of the ideal plan. The wealth of quarries, who no other hand can work, lies scattered about, there to remain;

not to be lifted to its place, the mystery of the beauty that was to be, lost, or but dimly seen in the finished fragment, or half wrought out in glittering lines upon the polished stone.

"The unfinished window in Aladdin's tower
Unfinished must remain."

'63.—By the kindness of George A. Emery, Class of 1863, the library has recently received an autograph copy of the ode, "The Sons of Bowdoin," by William B. Walter, written for the Sophomore Class Fourth of July celebration in 1816, and found among the papers of Moses Emery of the Class of 1818.

'74.—The annotated edition of the Sir Roger de Coverley Papers, by D. O. S. Lowell, first issued in June, 1896, was reprinted in June and October of 1897, and again in May and August of this year.

'87.—Charles J. Goodwin, A.M., Ph.D., has accepted a position as instructor of Greek in St. Stephen's College, Annandale, N. Y., a town on the Hudson, about one hundred miles from New York City. Dr. Goodwin goes as a substitute for the professor in Greek, and his engagement is for one year. His eminent fitness for the position is known to all his acquaintances. He is a graduate of Bowdoin and of Johns Hopkins, and at two different periods has studied in the German universities. His naturally strong mental powers have been thoroughly disciplined, and his breadth of knowledge and thought, coupled with elegance of diction, entitle him to a place in the highest scholastic and literary circles.

'93.—Among the resolutions passed by the soldiers on the U. S. S. Panama, off Fortress Monroe, October 5, 1898, the *Washington Post* gives the following:

Resolved—That our thanks are due Lieut. W. P. Chamberlain and his assistants for their skillful treatment of our cases, for their readiness to answer calls at all hours, for their painstaking care in seeing that every man was properly fed, quartered, and in cases of those too weak to care for themselves, attended to, and for the uniformly friendly manner in which they treated every man.

'94.—Rufus Henry Hinkley, Jr., of Portland, it is announced, is engaged to be married to Miss Pauline Warner of Boston.

'95.—Ralph T. Parker is the junior member of the new law firm of Bisbee & Parker, which has opened its office at Rumford Falls. Mr. Parker, who has been in Mr. Bisbee's office since August, was admitted to practice in New Hampshire the past July, and has been admitted as a member of the Oxford county bar at the present October term.

While Mr. Parker comes from Farmington, N. H., he was born and reared in York County, Me., and lived in Maine till within a few years. Mr. Parker is twenty-seven years old and comes well prepared to enter the practice of law. He was graduated from Bowdoin in the Class of 1895. He has taken a course at the Boston Law School, and has had nearly three years' experience in a law office. Mr. Bisbee's general business has taken him away from his office much of the time, and he has needed a partner to attend to the local business.

'95.—George C. Webber, Lewiston, principal of Hampden Academy, is meeting with marked success in his work. This is his third year in the school, and he has by his zeal raised the ratio of the school from an average of 26 pupils to 89. The trustees have also given him another assistant, Mr. Ossian Taylor, Colby, 1901, so with its able corps of teachers the prosperity of one of the oldest academies of the state seems assured.

'95.—Harry B. Russ is pleasantly located in the practice of law in Portland. His card reads: Harry B. Russ, Attorney-at-Law, Real Estate, and Collections, 106-A Exchange Street, Room 4, Portland, Maine.

'96.—Henry H. Pierce, who has recently graduated from the New York School of Law, has entered the firm of Lee & Pierce, attorneys and counselors at law, in New York City, 32 Nassau Street.

'97.—Renel W. Smith entered the Harvard Law School this fall.

'98.—John W. Condon is reporting on the *Portland Evening Courier*, of Portland, Me.

'98.—Frederick E. Drake is in his father's office in Bath.

'98.—Hugh F. Graham is studying in Brunswick, this fall.

'98.—Herbert N. Gardner is principal of the Paten High School, in Penobscot County.

'98.—Moulton A. Hills is working in Brownville in the quarries.

'98.—Eugene T. Minott is sub-master of Wilton Academy.

'98.—Thomas L. Pierce is in the Flint & Pere Marquette freight office at Port Huron, Michigan.

'98.—Cassius C. Williamson is assistant to Professor Robinson, in chemistry, at Bowdoin.

'98.—Emery G. Wilson is studying law in a Portland office.

'98.—Frank A. Thompson has a fine position with the new English concern that has control of the fisheries of the Atlantic coast. He is in the department of Maine.

'98.—Edward Hutchings is studying law.

'98.—Alpheus G. Varney is studying in North Windham for the civil service examinations.

'98.—George L. Dillaway of Brunswick, has entered the Harvard Law School.

'98.—John A. Scott is sub-master under Hoyt A. Moore, '95, principal in Ellsworth High School.

'98.—Charles S. Pettengill is principal of the Milbridge High School.

'98.—Thomas L. Marble is sub-master in the Gorham High School, Gorham, N. H.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF ETA, $\Theta \Delta \chi$, }
October 3, 1898.

Whereas, It has pleased our Almighty Father in his infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Walter W. Poor, of the Class of 1891, be it

Resolved, That the Eta Charge of $\Theta \Delta \chi$ loses in him a brother who was ever true to his ideals of duty and manliness, and ever unceasing in acts of love and devotion to the Fraternity; be it

Resolved, That we deeply lament his death, and that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his relatives and friends; be it further

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to the Bowdoin Orient.

LUCIEN P. LIBBY,
CHARLES H. POTTER,
ERNEST T. SMITH,
Committee for the Charge.

Maybury, the western sprinter, who was to have entered Harvard, has been declared a professional.

An exchange estimates that the average cost of fitting out a player on a big 'varsity eleven is \$40.

The entering class at Yale, in both classical and scientific departments, numbers 585.

The University of Michigan has recently expended \$100,000 in repairs and improvements.

A charter for a Phi Beta Kappa chapter has been granted to Vassar College this year.

The flag presented by the Yale undergraduates to the cruiser Yale, has been returned to New Haven, and will be preserved as a trophy.

John Hall, end on last year's Yale team, is coaching the Carlisle Indian School team.



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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 9, 1898.

No. 9.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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The ORIENT mourns as deeply as the student body at the outcome of Maine's greatest foot-ball game. Undoubtedly Bates has this year the finest team that has ever represented that institution, while Bowdoin's team is not so absolutely superior to former Bowdoin teams. Realizing the status of affairs, Bowdoin did her best to prepare her team to wipe out last year's defeat and regain the foot-ball supremacy of the state. The result of the game hardly did this, yet it showed up in its best light the Bowdoin spirit and grit.

The next thing to knowing a thing, we are told, is knowing where to find it, and so in a contest of any kind, the next thing to victory is honorable defeat. The realization of having done one's best, and having done well, should only nerve the contestant on to more strenuous effort. The ORIENT is sure, and affairs since the Bates game show conclusively, that the athletic spirit at Bowdoin so takes its defeat. If Bowdoin's athletic supremacy over her sister Maine colleges is over, as many predict, the lesson in taking defeat manfully comes in very opportunely, and Bowdoin may rest assured with no little pride that she will always have the hearty support and co-operation that she has always had. Her straightforward and above-board

methods and practices in athletic affairs will always command the respect that they have in the past.

THE ORIENT recently received a marked copy of the *American Economist*. This paper is not a regular exchange of the ORIENT, and the editors at once hastened to satisfy their curiosity as to the marked passages. Investigation proved the object of their search to be a criticism of Professor MacDonald's article on "Imperialism," which came out in the October *Forum*. The merits of Professor MacDonald's article are appreciated to a certain degree, and the critic gives the Professor credit for not being "a shameless mugwump." Then the critic goes on to disagree with Professor MacDonald and to say that if he had "ever studied England's institutions" he would have written differently. The evident ignorance of the critic of the man whom he is criticizing, and his manner of going at his work, make his production seem grotesque to those who know and appreciate Professor MacDonald. A dose of his own remedy would undoubtedly benefit the critic and in no way impair the points which he tries to make.

IT seems fitting that Bowdoin should commemorate, in some way, the services of her sons who participated in the Spanish-American war. Bowdoin's part in the controversy is certainly worthy of permanent notice. While not so large a part as that of some larger institutions, still it is none the less genuine and honorable. Brave men of Bowdoin have given their lives in the service of our country. They have seen their duty and allowed no sacrifice to stand in the way of the performance of it. The honors of war are theirs. Bowdoin men equally as brave were not called upon to sacrifice their lives. They went and they did their duty, however. An equal tribute of honor, though

without the halo of sorrowful affection which death throws around the departed, is due to them.

Bowdoin has remembered the splendid record of her sons in the Civil War by magnificent bronze memorials. Is it not appropriate that the College should make some effort to commemorate the work of her sons in the late war? Harvard has taken steps to erect a memorial gate to her heroes. Other colleges are making preparations for memorial ceremonies. Bowdoin certainly should not be backward in showing her appreciation of the honors brought to her hearthstones by her soldier sons.

The ORIENT begs leave to suggest that the student body meet in mass-meeting at an early date to consider ways and means for a suitable demonstration of the College's feeling and respect for its sons of the Spanish-American war. It is better that the student body should take the active part in the matter and should inaugurate the idea. The college might do worse than have a celebration in Memorial Hall with an oration from the undergraduate body, a poem, and addresses by famous members of the Alumni. A mass-meeting of the College, however, should be held at once.

Communication.

To the Editors of the *Orient*:

THE strength of class feeling and of college loyalty has often been illustrated in the history of Bowdoin and other New England colleges, yet a recent manifestation of it is so unique, that I ask you to reprint from a recent class report, the sketch of John Stacy Tucker of the Class of 1853, with the account of the beautiful memorial placed in the library by his classmates last Commencement.

At the entrance of our class in 1849,

John Stacy Tucker was its oldest member. Delayed by the narrowness of his circumstances, his ambition for a liberal education was not to be yielded to this unfavorable condition. Hon. S. F. Humphrey of the Class of 1848, under whose tuition his preparatory studies were pursued, remembers him well as a most faithful student, and an excellent scholar, notably in the Latin tongue. Taking from the first a creditable rank in his class, his faithful work promised a good degree of success. But further obstacles were to block the path which he had entered so perseveringly, and before the close of the Freshman year he terminated his connection with the college. It is understood that the loss of the entire savings of his previous frugal life compelled this surrender of his cherished desire.

His after life was occupied in the mechanical pursuits, in which he had previously been trained, where his characteristic perseverance secured a moderate competence. An intimate associate in Milford, Mass., where most of his life was passed, writes: "Mr. Tucker was a most worthy man, who never married, and seemed to have more than his share of sorrow and disappointment. His attachments were apparently very strong, and it appears that the Class of '53 was never forgotten."

Few of his classmates had the opportunity of meeting him after his departure from college, but the limitless scrutiny of our secretary, Wheeler, which no one of his class could elude, kept our brother, Tucker, in touch with the associates of his earlier years, and his sincere heart responded to the inspiration of fraternal fellowship, with a warmth of affection never chilled while life remained. At each succeeding reunion, regret for his absence was tempered by repeated letters, indicating his attachment for his unforgotten classmates, and giving evidence that his early love had not disappeared under stress of failure in his youthful plans.

At the fortieth anniversary (in 1893) a most interesting communication was received, expressing his unfading affection in words which, for culture and refinement, left nothing to be desired.

Soon after his death, which occurred within a few months of that occasion, the secretary was advised that in the clause of his last will, naming as residuary legatees, numerous charitable, reformatory, and patriotic associations, was mentioned, "the Bowdoin College Class of 1853, to be paid to the class secretary and used as the surviving members may vote to use it." This testamentary provision, so far as known to the writer, is unprecedented in the experience of college classes, and illustrates the constant interest of one in a college whose benefits he shared in so limited measure, and his attachment to a class, from personal intercourse with which he was so soon debarred.

He was a man of high aims, whom disappointment had not soured, and whose lofty purposes sustained him under all the defeated plans of his life. No man, who lived and died as he did, can be regarded as unsuccessful, and no one in the Class of 1853 possesses the respect of his classmates in greater degree. His thoughtful gift has been used in a manner to perpetuate his memory, as a friend of his class and his college. A plain cabinet of solid material and construction, as befits the character of the giver, filled with choice books, many of which illustrate the builder's art, to which his life was devoted, is placed in the college library. Within each volume are engraved these words:

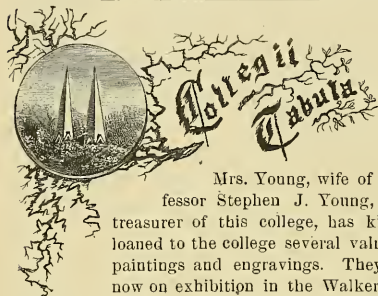
Bowdoin College,
From the Class of 1853,
In memory of one of its members,
John Stacy Tucker,

July 4, 1821–October 30, 1893,

Whose affectionate testamentary remembrance of
the Class is thus carried into effect
according to its vote.

1893.

The one hundred and fifty volumes in which this label is placed, are carefully selected reference books on art, dealing especially with its application to architecture and every-day life. The attractive case, with a brief catalogue of its contents, stands at the left of the entrance to Bannister Hall.



Mrs. Young, wife of Professor Stephen J. Young, late treasurer of this college, has kindly loaned to the college several valuable paintings and engravings. They are now on exhibition in the Walker Art Building. There are three landscapes by Philip H. Holmes of Gardiner, an artist whose woodland and marine scenes, distinctive in Maine, have won him an honorable position in American art. By the way, it is interesting to note that the college takes great and live interest in Maine artists, whose works it always exhibits with pride. Perhaps the best of Holmes's landscapes is the marine scene, which is said to be a favorite of Professor Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard. Two paintings represent modern Russian art, which is distinguished by its clear-cut tone and careful detail. The sixth picture is a skating scene by Andrew Seheftort, one of the greatest of modern Dutch painters, famed for his winter landscapes. In contrast to this is an example of modern French art, a cavalier in gay colors. Passing on to the engravings, we note Le Belisaire of Gérard, engraved by Desnoyers; a beautiful engraving of Michiel's, representing an old blind man and his pretty daughter; Guido Rheni's "Aurora," by Raphael Morgan, one of the best-known engravers of the time; and Nordhum's engraving of the Sistine Madonna. There is an etching by Macbeth of George Mason's "Harvest Moon." Mason is a type of the modern English painters, who pay more regard to sentiment than anatomy, and whose work is consequently more popular than proper. Thus it will be seen that in these pictures, so kindly loaned, the Art Collection has examples of several kinds of art, which are of

great benefit to all art students. It is a singular fact that in the Walker Building, while there are so many originals, there are practically no valuable engravings and but very few good photographs. A collection of photographs of high grade and a few engravings would fill out a long-felt want.

Did those songs hoodoo us?

The yaggar war has subsided.

Joe Mahoney is sporting a new pipe.

Bowdoin flags are much in evidence.

Ben Barker, 1902, spent Sunday in Portland.

The A. D.'s went to Jake's one evening last week.

Cram, '99, is at work in the Pension Office at Augusta.

Hunt, '98, was on the campus last week on his way to Boston.

The Seniors are hard at work on their essays to President Hyde.

Professor Chapman granted his classes adjourns on October 27th.

Professor MacDonald left Tuesday for a week's trip to Vermont.

Gregson, 1901, and Hunt, 1902, spent last Sunday in Lewiston.

A base-ball game has been arranged with Harvard for May 3d.

Why doesn't somebody rejuvenate the Republican and Portland Clubs?

The odor of Hades now proceeds from the Junior chemical laboratory.

A meeting of the Bowdoin Press Club was held last Wednesday in Marston's room.

Stanwood, '98, was in town last week over Sunday. He came from Boston to the Bates game.

The leaves are beginning to go up in smoke, and their ashes are being used on the campus paths.

During Gardiner's absence from college Sparks, 1900, is acting as manager of the Reading-Room.

Bacon refereed the Kent's Hill-Hebron game, which was played at Hebron the 29th of last month.

The "Tri-colors" had a dance at Bath last Wednesday night. Many of the fellows went down.

The Mall resounds these afternoons with the shouts of the younger foot-ball players of the town.

Bob Evans was about the other Sunday. He is working on the Lewiston, Brunswick & Bath Railroad.

The tennis players are still in evidence.

Stackpole, 1900, has been out sick at his home in Augusta.

Whitney, 1900, has become an enthusiastic photographer.

The Junior Class in Chemistry has begun laboratory work.

The news of the Exeter game was received with much pleasure.

Webber, '2d, intends taking out naturalization papers in Bath soon.

Wheeler, 1901, returned to college last Wednesday after a week's absence.

The Junior Class in Physics has been setting up a small telescope in the observatory.

F. H. Appleton, Esq., '64, of Bangor, passed a recent Sunday with his son, Appleton, 1902.

Professor Mitchell recently treated his Sophomore Class in Rhetoric to a mid-year exam.

The Freshman Class has had adjourns all the week, owing to the absence of Professor Woodruff.

The Press Club still continues to grow. It bids fair to become a prominent organization of the college.

Professor MacDonald and Doctor Whittier were among the Faculty who attended the Bates-Bowdoin game.

Professor MacDonald gave adjourns to his classes last week. He is attending a meeting in Vermont.

Hereafter the '68 Prize Speaking will take place in the middle of the winter term, and not at the end, as has been the custom.

Some Sophomore freaks had a bowling contest in the different ends Hallowe'en night. "Kid" Pierce and Palmer were the winners.

Two Bates fellows recently asked if this was Bowdoin Academy. They were told to come, on the campus and see. They didn't come.

The ceiling in the Junior Physical Laboratory of the Searles Science Building fell down the other day. Mr. Simpson has had a new one put up.

On dit that quite a little money changed hands because of the Bowdoin-Bates incident. We'll make all that good when we play 'em next time.

A number of the fellows went to the "Idol's Eye," played in Portland on Saturday night, leaving the Bates game from Lewiston by the Grand Trunk.

Many Bath belles are noticed in town these pleasant autumn afternoons. A certain Junior was seen riding with a young lady from Bath recently.

Rev. Mr. Howe of Lewiston conducted the chapel exercises on Sunday, October 30th. His address was a plea for strength in a young man's character.

For the benefit of the Freshman Class we here note that the Art Building is open from 10.30 A.M. to 12.30 P.M. and 1 to 3 P.M. daily, and on Sundays from 1 to 4 P.M.

What mysterious work is being carried on over in the Observatory? That building was on one occasion seen open and various "satellites" flitting about. What means it all?

Professor George T. Little returned last Tuesday from a trip of a few days to Mount Katahdin. He had an enjoyable outing, all the more so as he had no vacation this summer.

The Sophomore Class has elected these men for the Sophomore Prize Speaking: Berry, Clark, Dana, Danforth, Gregson, Griffiths, Bragg, Warren, Sills, Wheeler, White, A. F. Cowan.

The "Devil's Auction," with its pretty maidens, spectacular effects, and catchy music, proved a great attraction and enticed many of the fellows to Bath on Tuesday, November 1st.

Among the alumni noticed at the great (?) game were Marston, Bailey, Minot, all of '96; Dr. Lincoln, '91; Stanwood, Young, Hunt, Pennell, Marble, Minot, all of '98; Dana, '94; Pendleton, '90.

"Mike" Madden is still a Bowdoin man. He wavered at the first of the season, but the defeat of the team at Lewiston brought him around. Mike is the same old mascot, and always brings luck and good nature to the boys.

President Hyde left Brunswick the last week in October for a two-weeks' trip. He preached at Harvard on the 30th and conducted the chapel exercises on the following week. Before returning to college he is to be in Vermont.

Professor Robinson was at Augusta on the 31st of last month at a meeting of the State Board of Health. While there he exhibited a new disinfectant lamp, an improvement on the formaldehyde in that formaline is used without alcohol.

The Art Collection has received a series of twenty-three Chinese water-colors, representing landscape, mythology, and domestic events. Fred W. Pickard of the Class of '94 is the donor. The collection will be on exhibition for some time.

Topliff, '99, spent last Sunday in Augusta.

Owing to some misunderstanding, Lewiston High School did not play Brunswick High School last Wednesday afternoon.

Professor Emery forgot his keys a few days ago, and the Juniors were obliged to take an adjourn, much to their disappointment.

The Maine Polo League will now take up the attention of the college. Crowds of Bowdoin men will attend the games at Bath.

A copy of Baird's new edition of "American College Fraternities" has been received at the library and is in great demand.

The Freshman sweaters have arrived. They are similar to the ordinary college sweater in style, with broad stripes of blue and white.

A Moustache Club has been formed in college. Bill Philoon has distanced all competitors so far. W. T. Libby's moustache is the smallest.

Two scrub foot-ball teams from the Senior Class created much amusement last week. Topliff played in 'varsity form. Leavitt was also a star.

The Lewiston cars were delayed Saturday by the crowd attending the Bates game. They did very well, however, in handling the crowd.

The Deutscher Verein met with Thompson and Dana, '99, last Wednesday, at 22 North Winthrop. Professor Emery gave a talk on German Politics.

Clough, 1900, has been at work reducing the large club and group photographs to a small-size mount. The new mounts are popular and very neat.

The Bath cars are running more nearly on time than formerly. There is now a prospect of getting to Bath by dark if you start immediately after breakfast.

After a few ill-natured remarks, prompted by a dislike of the college boys, the Brunswick correspondent of the *Bath Independent* glories in his self-sufficiency.

It is suggested that as so few of the students know how to use the library it might be well to give a special course in that subject. It is worthy of consideration.

At a meeting held last week, on the chapel steps, Bacon was elected as 1900's second representative on the college athletic committee. Burnell is the other representative.

A special train left Brunswick for Lewiston on Saturday the 19th, filled with a crowd of two hun-

dred or more fellows, full of song and joy. A train came into Brunswick from Lewiston, carrying that same two hundred fellows, overcome with sorrow and defeat.

Some miscreant has been at work puncturing bicycle tires in North Winthrop. Despeaux and his assistant, "Sleuth" Pierce, have the wretch spotted and will soon bring him to justice.

Of the first twenty-five Freshmen examined by Dr. Whittier, all came out plus. This must be a record-breaker. H. E. Marston, Webster, Leavitt, Babb, and Yost are acting as assistants to Dr. Whittier.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed by the manner in which some of the students use Memorial Hall or any recitation room during a mass or class meeting. The floors would hardly bear inspection after some meetings.

The Boston Bowdoin Alumni held their annual meeting and dinner Saturday evening, November 5th. Thompson, '99, attended to raise funds for a subscription concert to be given by the Glee Club in Boston some time this winter.

It is now reported that the Medical School has at last obtained a house on School Street and will fit it up for a hospital at once. This will keep the school at Brunswick and will greatly improve the clinical facilities of the students.

The members of Company K, First Maine Regiment, were assembled in Brunswick one day last week, to be mustered out. Major Peterson is endeavoring to be retained in the regular army. He would make an efficient officer for the service.

During the month of October 703 books were taken from the college library, against 873 for October, 1897. The largest number taken in one day is 98, taken on October 15th, and the smallest 16, on October 25th. The average number per day was 27.

Professor Robinson's new pamphlet on the "True and False Interpretations of Nature," is being read extensively. It is the address delivered at the opening of the Medical School last winter. All students should read it. There is a copy in the library.

It is stated that physical examinations of the men in college will soon be held to determine its fifty strongest men. All the New England colleges are to compete, and the idea is to determine the strongest physical college in this section of the country.

There is no truth in the statement which recently appeared in the *Brunswick Telegraph* that Klobedanz, the pitcher of the Boston League team, had been engaged to coach the ball team. Manager Whitney says that no such arrangement has been made.

Just before the game, Joe Pendleton, of Wright & Ditson, brought down some hundred and fifty Bowdoin flags, most of which were soon sold. The flag is modeled on one used at Harvard, being made so it can be carried in the pocket. The flag consists of a black "B" on a white ground.

The following men have been appointed to take part in the '68 Prize Speaking: Harold Fessenden Dana, Portland; Frank Leslie Dutton, North Anson; Drew Bert Hall, Brunswick; Fred Raymond Marsh, Eustis, Fla.; Arthur Huntington Nason, Augusta; Byron Strickland Philoon, Auburn.

On the first of this month Professor Robinson gave a little talk on the Bates game, expressing his disappointment at its outcome. He reminded his class that most of the victories of life are those we do not get. He wound up with the statement, "We'll win next time. Merit brings its own reward."

Among those in Boston for the Bowdoin-Tufts and Harvard-Pennsylvania games were W. H. Smith, Veazie, Greenlaw, L. L. Cleaves, Dana, R. S. Cleaves, and Thompson, '99; Chapman, Edwards, Jordan, Harris, Pottle, Bell, Gould, and Wood, 1900; Dana, Short, Leighton, and Paul Hill, 1901; and H. J. Hunt, 1902.

President Hyde recently announced that the list of men entitled to write parts for the Commencement stage would hereafter be announced in the early part of the winter term. Furthermore, the Faculty has decided that no man can hand in the same part for two different competitions. This prevents the same piece being spoken at the '68 Prize Speaking and on Commencement day.

During the game between Colby and Portland Athletic Club, last Wednesday in Portland, May Irwin, the actress, was an interested spectator. At the close of the game she invited the two teams to occupy boxes that evening at the Jefferson, where she was appearing in "Kate Kip." Between the acts she was presented with flowers by the teams, to which she responded in her inimitable manner.

The first concert of the Glee Club will be given at the Congregational Church in Woodfords on Thursday, December 1st. A large number of Portland alumni should be in attendance. A concert

has also been arranged for Wednesday, February 1st, at the National Soldiers' Home in Togus. Arrangements for other concerts are pending. The date for the concert here has not yet been decided.

The Sophomoric celebration of Halloween, which occurred last Monday week, was rather tame. Abundant streamers decorated the trees on the campus; the large electric light pole was painted the class colors, red and blue, and the globe of the arc-light, blue; and a sign board was set up on the site of the temple and in memory of that historic edifice. It was rumored that a keg of beer was somewhere in existence, but few found out where that somewhere was. No attempt was made to block the chapel and, though it may have been from lack of class spirit, the move on the whole is a good one.

There is much call at the library for President Hyde's new book, "The Evolution of the College Student." It is a narrative that appeals to all who know the life of the undergraduate at our New England colleges. It relates the experience of a certain Clarence Mansfield from his entrance into college until his graduation. It tells of the hopes, fears, joys, and ambitions that each one of us feels some time during his college career. It was originally written for the University Club of Buffalo in response to a request for something that would "show the graduate the inner life of the college of to-day," and was first published in *Scribner's* for June, 1896.

Athletics.

Bates, 6; Bowdoin, 0.

Maine's Yale-Harvard game came off Saturday, November 29th, when Bowdoin lined up against Bates at Lee Park, Lewiston.

The day was raw and threatening and a slight drizzle fell all the afternoon, but this did not interfere much with the game nor prevent a crowd estimated at over 2,500 people from watching the struggle on the slippery gridiron. It was a typical college crowd, with the white banner of Bowdoin on one side of the field and the garnet banner of Bates on the other.

The Bowdoin students went up in a body about 250 strong, and as many Brunswick people went with them. They left nobody behind but the college janitor, to ring the chapel bell when the tidings of victory reached Brunswick.

In the crowd were people from all over the state and many alumni from outside the state. Bangor, Augusta, and Portland sent over large delegations. A large party of young alumni came down from Boston. There is no doubt the Bowdoin crowd was very confident of victory. They knew their team was strong, heavy, active, well coached, and possessing no end of grit and spirit. It had scored on Harvard, something no other small college has done in recent years. It had defeated Campello, Tufts, Colby, and University of Maine by good scores.

But Bowdoin, while perhaps not overestimating its own strength, seriously underestimated the strength of Bates. Coach Hoag has been working wonders with the Lewiston collegians. While Bates hoped to win, it is only fair to say that it rather surprised itself Saturday, especially by keeping Bowdoin from scoring. The game was not marked by any accidents, and it was exceptionally free from dirty playing or unfair tactics. At the very start, Veazie, Bowdoin's end, got into a little mix-up with a Bates player. The umpire saw only Veazie's part in it and promptly removed him from the game. This was a good warning to both teams, and had the desired effect. The work of the officials gave complete satisfaction to both teams.

Bates's score was made in the middle of the first half, partly by successful hammering of the Bowdoin line, and partly by a poor play on Bowdoin's part. When on the 40-yard line, Bowdoin was forced to kick. The pass to the fullback was a poor one and the ball rolled by Clarke 15 or 20 yards towards Bowdoin's goal. A Bates man fell on it, and then by short, steady gains Bates pushed it ahead until Saunders, the negro of the team, carried it over for a touchdown. Halliday kicked an easy goal. For the rest of the half Bowdoin took a brace and clearly outplayed Bates for the only time in the game. The ball was kept near the Bates goal line all the time and a touchdown seemed certain. Three times inside of the 10-yard line, fate was unkind to Bowdoin. Once the ball was lost by being squeezed from the runner's arm as he was tackled. Bowdoin recovered it on downs at once, and when almost to the line lost it for off-side play. Again Bates could not gain or punt, and Bowdoin got the ball and pushed it toward the goal by short rushes. It was scored down on the five-yard line with only two yards to gain when time was up, and Bowdoin's chances of scoring were over. A minute, or possibly half a minute more, and Bowdoin would certainly have scored and the score of the game would at least have been a tie.

In the second half neither side scored, nor was able to get within 25 yards of the other's goal line. Back and forth in the middle of the field the playing surged, fierce and hard all the time, and neither team showing superiority over the other in rushing the ball or punting. Long gains were very conspicuous by their absence throughout the whole game. Straight foot-ball was played, and very few trick plays were attempted. The excitement was at fever heat in the crowds on the side-lines, and until the very last play the result of the game was in doubt.

The game was called at 3.20 p.m. Bowdoin won the toss and took the east goal. Halliday, the little auburn-haired fullback of Bates, kicked off to Hunt on the 20-yard line. Hunt brought up the ball ten yards, and he and Cloudman made some good gains around their respective ends. Bowdoin fumbled and Pulsifer got the ball for Bates, and the teams swayed back and forth in Bowdoin territory, the ball exchanging hands on downs and fumbles several times. Once when Bates had the ball Clarke broke through and secured it for a 30-yard dash down the field. He had to bring it back, however, for off-side playing in the Bowdoin line. A little later came the bad pass for a kick, and the capture of the ball by Bates near the Bowdoin line. The touchdown by Saunders followed, as related above, after fifteen minutes of play. Score—Bates 6, Bowdoin 0.

In the next fifteen minutes the ball was kept in Bates's territory all the time, and only hard luck kept Bowdoin from scoring once or twice. The half closed with the ball in Bowdoin's possession on Bates's five-yard line.

In the second half the ball alternated between the teams in the middle of the field, Bowdoin once taking it to Bates's 25-yard line, only to lose it on downs, while Bates had it about the same distance from Bowdoin's goal, when Halliday tried a drop kick for the goal, but it was blocked. At the close the ball was in Bates's possession at about the center of the field. Pulsifer made a brilliant run of 20 yards through the open field at the kick-off, and another of equal distance around Bowdoin's left end in this half; and Halliday caught a punt of Clarke's and rushed it back through the field for nearly the same distance. Clarke also made a fine run of 15 yards after catching a punt. Neither team was able to do anything with the other's line in the second half, and both were compelled to punt on the third down nearly every time they had the ball. It was growing dark before the end of the game, the last ten

minutes being played in fog and darkness. In the last half the police were unable to keep the crowd from swarming over the field at times.

It would be hard to designate players on either side for special praise. For Bates, all four of the backs and Call and Saunders in the line might be mentioned. The team work was irresistible, both on the offensive and defensive, and the dash of the team meant much. Bowdoin did not play with the hustle and snap shown in some of the earlier games of the season. The interference could not often get formed in time to gain around the Bates ends. In the line the giant guards played too high, but the rest of the line was a stand-off with Bates, or better. Hadlock did great work. Clarke and Cloudman played like fiends to pull victory out of defeat. Gregson, who took Stockbridge's place in the second half, made some big gains. The whole team played a strong, determined game, and though scored on at the first, more by their own misplay than the good work of Bates, they fought out the up-hill contest without letting up for a second. The teams were evenly matched, and the struggle was a battle royal for the sixty minutes of play. Bates had good reason to celebrate its victory, and Bowdoin had nothing to be ashamed of in its defeat. Line-up:

BATES.	BOWDOIN.
Richardson, l.e.	r.e., Veazie, Bellatty.
Sturgis, l.t.	r.t., Albee.
Saunders, l.g.	r.g., Wentworth.
Moody, c.	c., Bodwell.
Childs, r.g.	l.g., Young.
Call, r.t.	l.t., Stockbridge, Gregson.
Putnam, r.e.	l.e., A. W. Clarke.
Purinton, q.b.	q.b., Hadlock.
Pulsifer, h.b.	h.b., Hunt.
Fowler, h.b.	h.b., Cloudman, Merrill.
Halliday, f.b.	f.b., W. Clarke.

Score—Bates 6, Bowdoin 0. Touchdown—Saunders. Goal from touchdown—Halliday. Umpire—Allie Gould, Harvard. Referee—George Gray, Harvard. Linesmen—Prof. Hoag, Bates; and Mr. Murphy, Bowdoin. Time—30-minute halves.

Bowdoin, 12; Exeter, 5.

Bowdoin played Exeter at Exeter, Wednesday, November 2d, and won in a loosely-played game. Exeter has an unusually strong team this year, having defeated Tufts, and scoring twice to Bates three times.

The defense of both teams was poor. Holes were found at every point in both lines, and big gains were made around the ends. W. Hersey had to be replaced at quarter by Kellogg. Bowdoin outweighed her opponents by nearly 20 pounds to a man, and line bucking gained her distance almost every time. Three or four times Exeter held at critical points and gained the ball on downs.

The game began with Bowdoin's kick-off. George Hersey got the ball and advanced it well, but dropped it when tackled, and Bowdoin had the ball on Exeter's 25-yard line. Bowdoin gained ground rapidly, and in less than two minutes Gregson carried the ball across the line. W. B. Clarke kicked the goal. Bowdoin soon made her second touchdown, Gregson and Cloudman each making a gain of 20 yards. The latter made the touchdown.

Exeter put more spirit into the game, and Bowdoin was held and obliged to punt. G. Hersey caught the punt and advanced the ball 25 yards. Two long gains were made around Bowdoin's ends by G. Hersey, one of 20 and another of 25 yards. The tackles' back formation was used, and Jones and Hogan made good gains through Bowdoin's line. Hogan made a touchdown through right tackle.

In the second half neither team scored, although each came within 15 yards of the other's goal. Kales, Humrichouse, and W. Hersey tackled well, and G. Hersey's punting was good. Capt. W. B. Clarke hit the line as well as any back who has been seen on the campus this season, and he punted well. Albee, Young, and Stockbridge did the best tackling for Bowdoin. The summary:

BOWDOIN.	EXETER.
A. W. Clarke, l.e.	r.e., Burgess.
Stockbridge, l.t.	r.t., Jones.
Wentworth, l.g.	r.g., Wright.
Bodwell, c.	c., Thomas.
Young, r.g.	l.g., Plympton.
Albee, r.t.	l.t., Hogan.
Veazie, Eastman, r.e.	l.e., Kales.
Hadlock, q.b.	q.b., W. Hersey, Kellogg.
Cloudman, Gibles, l.h.b.	r.h.b., Humrichouse.
Gregson, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Scales.
W. B. Clarke, f.b.	f.b., G. Hersey.

Score—Bowdoin 12, Exeter 5. Touchdowns—Gregson, Cloudman, Hogan. Goals from touchdowns—W. B. Clarke 2. Umpire—H. A. Ross. Referee—Dr. Richards. Linesmen—Clay and Bellatty. Time—20 and 25-minute halves.

Bowdoin, 6; Tufts, 5.

After a hard game at Exeter, Wednesday, Bowdoin lined up against Tufts at College Hill, Friday, November 4th, and won in a hotly contested game. Cloudman was out of the game because of injuries received in the Exeter game, and Hunt and Hill were telegraphed for, and both took part in the game.

The score was six to five, and the game was nip and tuck throughout. Bowdoin outweighed Tufts, and during the last half made substantial gains through the Tufts line. But both teams showed up poorly in the defensive. Bowdoin's team play was superior to Tufts's. The latter played brilliantly at times, but poor team play undoubtedly lost the game. Tufts's oval had the largest crowd of the year. The

game called out a large number of Tufts and Bowdoin supporters, and many alumni of both colleges were present. The cheering was good on both sides, and excitement ran high at critical points of the game. The work of the officials was excellent. Both teams were closely matched, and as a result the ball frequently changed hands.

The scoring for both sides was done in the first half. Bowdoin kicked off to Tufts's 20-yard line. Carpenter gained 20 yards through Bowdoin's right tackle, and Ericksson and Roby made short gains. Then Ericksson made a clean run of 60 yards for a touchdown around Bowdoin's left end. Almeida failed an easy goal. Score, Tufts 5.

Bowdoin kicked off to Almeida, who ran 20 yards and was tackled on Tufts's 40-yard line. Carpenter gained eight yards on a tackle play, and Ericksson six on a criss-cross. Collins worked right tackle for 10 yards, and the ball was run well into Bowdoin's territory by short gains. Then Tufts lost it for holding. At this point Bowdoin braced and gained her lost ground. Hunt ran 10 yards around Tufts's right end. Gregson made an eight-yard gain, and Hunt went around left end for 15 yards. On a trick play Stockbridge ran 20 yards. On the next down Tufts was penalized five yards for off-side play on her five-yard line and Gregson covered the remaining distance for a touchdown. W. B. Clarke kicked a difficult goal. Score, Bowdoin 6, Tufts 5.

Tufts kicked off to Bowdoin's 18-yard line. Bowdoin was held, and in an attempt to punt fumbled badly. The kick was blocked on Bowdoin's three-yard line, but the ball was Bowdoin's, and her goal was soon out of danger. Hunt and Gregson made repeated gains, and Hadlock ran 35 yards on another trick play. The ball then went to Tufts for Bowdoin's off-side play. Ericksson gained four yards, and Bowdoin got the ball on a fumble. Then it was given to Tufts, Bowdoin making a forward pass. Time was called with the ball at the center of the field.

In the second half the play was almost entirely the punting game. Both sides were penalized for off-side play, but Tufts did not hold once for downs, and Bowdoin held only once. Captain Carpenter gained over Clarke in the punting contest, but neither goal was endangered until the last few minutes of play. Bowdoin punted to Tufts's 35-yard line, and Carpenter returned the punt. Bowdoin fumbled, and Mulliken fell on the ball on Bowdoin's 25-yard line. Tufts braced, and Collins was rushed three times for two, ten, and five yards respectively. Then time was up. For Tufts, Carpenter, Collins, Ericksson, and Robinson played an excellent game. For Bow-

doin, Hunt, W. B. Clarke, and Gregson excelled. The summary:

BOWDOIN.	TUFTS.
Clarke, l.e.	r.e., Mulliken.
Stockbridge, l.t.	r.t., Collins.
Wentworth, l.g.	r.g., Pierce.
Bodwell, c.	c., Gale.
Young, r.g.	l.g., Bartlett.
Albee, r.t.	l.t., Carpenter.
Veazie, r.e.	l.e., Robinson.
Hadlock, q.b.	q.b., Almeida, Yates.
Gregson, l.h.b.	r.h.b., Ericksson.
Hunt, Hill, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Ray.
W. B. Clarke, f.b.	f.b., Roby, Kempton.

Score—Bowdoin, 6; Tufts, 5. Touchdowns—Ericksson, Gregson. Goal from touchdown, W. B. Clarke. Umpire—D. W. Lane. Referee—G. A. Gray. Linesmen—Turner for Tufts; Fairbanks for Bowdoin. Time—20-m. halves.

Y. M. C. A.

On Thursday, October 20th, the subject, "Strength for God's work—how to obtain it and how to use it," was discussed by the society. Lewis, 1901, was the leader, and he and the other speakers did full justice to the subject.

Sunday, the 23d, was fortunate in having Professor Mitchell as speaker. His address was one to be long remembered. The text he announced was, "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth." I. John, 3:18. Among the many fine and powerful thoughts the Professor gave utterance to, he said: "If Christianity had done no more than to show that there are things besides the things we see which are temporal, namely, things unseen and eternal, it had done enough to justify its existence." He further said that we cannot say that deeds are more than faith, but we must all see that deeds are but the outward expression of our inward faith. "By their deeds ye shall know them" is a wonderfully true saying of the Bible. It is our deeds that give us our fame or our discredit.

The regular meeting of October 27th was omitted to make room for Professor Woodruff's Bible class. This class is really a part of the Y. M. C. A. work, and it is a course that is very instructive to every one, being historical as well as biblical.

Sunday, October 30th, was the Association's regular red-letter day of the year. It was the day of the sermon before the Y. M. C. A. The Rev. Mr. Howe of Lewiston was the preacher, and his text was Zechariah 2:4—"Run, speak to this young man, saying, Jerusalem shall be inhabited as towns without walls for the multitude of men and cattle therein."

Because of lack of space we cannot print the fine thoughts and earnest exhortations of the speaker.

We could wish to print the sermon in full if we had the space.

On the afternoon of the Sunday the same speaker again addressed the Y. M. C. A. in its room. His text was, "Grow in the grace and in the knowledge and favor of our Lord Jesus Christ."—II. Peter, 3:18. He said that there are three ways to attain Christ: first, by studying the Bible; second, by prayer; and third, by association with fellow-Christians and with Christ. In regard to the first he said that all men who have made great movements have studied the Bible. Secondly, prayer is the only way to avoid sin and overcome it, and in his own opinion prayer was the thing that helped him to resist sin while at Amherst. People, he said in regard to the third, get the characteristics of those with whom they associate. He further said that just as the tree grows, as a child grows, we should grow spiritually. The mother would not be content to have her child remain a child. We should not be content to remain children in religion. Grow and develop in this life, and perhaps we will continue to in the next. Only do not abide, but continue to grow all the time.

Debating Society.

The third regular meeting of the G. E. D. S. was held Tuesday evening, October 18th, above thirty members and visitors being present. President Burnell presided. The question for discussion was:

Resolved, That the United States should annex the entire Philippine group as one of the conditions of the treaty of peace with Spain.

The question was very ably debated by the principal disputants, Messrs. Holmes, 1900, and Ward, 1900, for the affirmative, and Messrs. Sills, 1901, and Lee, 1900, for the negative, and by several speakers from the floor. The debate was won by the affirmative, both on the merits of the question and on the merits of the principal disputants, by a narrow majority.

The only business transacted was the election of four new members and the adoption of a question for the next debate.

The fourth meeting of the term was held November 1st with an attendance of twenty-four, the question being—

Resolved, That the standing army of the United States should be increased at once to at least two hundred thousand men.

Affirmative, Stackpole, 1900, and Kaharl, '99. Negative, Lewis, 1901, and Hall, '99.

The debate proved very interesting and was at times quite spirited, especially during the time devoted to discussion from the floor. The decision was in favor of the affirmative.

At the business session, five applications for membership were received and assigned for consideration at next meeting. A motion was passed directing the secretary to notify all members-elect of their election, and another directing the treasurer to collect all dues to date as soon as possible. The question for the debate at next meeting (November 15th) was not reported by the executive committee, but it will be, "*Resolved*, That all forms of hazing should be abolished."

Arrangements are in progress for a Mock Trial to be held on Tuesday evening, December 6th, probably in Upper Memorial. The lawyers are already hard at work upon the case, and an interesting evening is anticipated. The participants in the trial will be announced later.

As no report of the annual meeting of the society held June 7th has ever appeared in these columns, a summary of the business done may not be out of place.

The annual report of Treasurer Briggs showed all bills paid and a small balance in the treasury; also a large amount of unpaid dues.

The report of the committee appointed to revise the Constitution and By-Laws was taken from the table, and the new draft with one slight amendment was formally adopted. An account of the provisions of the new Constitution and By-Laws was given in the ORIENT for March 30th.

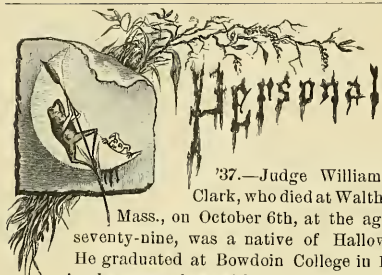
The election of officers for the year resulted as follows: President, Albro L. Burnell, 1900; 1st Vice-President, Arthur H. Nason, '99; 2d Vice-President, Harold P. West, 1900; Secretary, Arthur L. Griffiths, 1901; Treasurer, Francis W. Briggs, '99. Executive Committee—Albro L. Burnell, 1900; Arthur H. Nason, '99; Carl V. Woodbury, '99; Clifford S. Bragdon, 1900; George L. Lewis, 1901.

W. B. Smith is the golf champion at Yale.

Brown reports 909 students, an increase of 49 over last year.

Of the 90 men in the United States Senate, 53 are college-bred men.

The report of the manager of the Amherst College Base-ball Association for the season of 1897-98 has just been published. It shows a net loss of \$453.04.



37.—Judge William H. Clark, who died at Waltham, Mass., on October 6th, at the age of seventy-nine, was a native of Hallowell. He graduated at Bowdoin College in 1837 in the same class with Governor John A. Andrew and other eminent men, and was one of the two or three who ranked as the first scholars of that class. He studied law with his father, William Clark, also a graduate of Bowdoin (in 1810), a prominent lawyer of Hallowell, one of the commissioners to codify the Maine statutes, and highly estimated for legal learning and ability by his contemporaries and by those who had been students in his office. In 1840 he became a member of the Maine bar, and later a member of the Pennsylvania bar. In 1849 he left Hallowell, where he had been practicing law as his father's partner, and went to California, arriving in San Francisco in September, 1849. Here he began at once the practice of law and continued therein for more than twenty years. He conducted some of the most important of the early land cases, which settled the law for many of the California titles. He was elected judge of the city and county court of San Francisco, whence his title of judge, which adhered to him through life. In 1869-70 he was president of the well-known Society of California Pioneers. Soon after this he retired from professional life, and in 1878 took up his residence at his ranch in San Mateo, well-known in that vicinity as Clark's Ranch. In 1880 he came East and settled in Waltham, where he has since lived in quiet retirement with and among his own family. He was never married.

48.—Professor Egbert C. Smyth and Hon. James P. Baxter, '81, were recently elected vice-presidents of the American Antiquarian Society.

52.—The first number of *The American Sentinel*, a new "patriotic illustrated monthly," appears on our table. It consists of one hundred and twenty-eight broad pages, finely printed on choice paper, and is embellished by fifty illustrations. Its editors are Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, Mrs. J. A. Logan, and Henry Austin. We note some of the more worthy contributions: "Ticonderoga and Crown

Point," by L. E. Chittenden; "Some Lincoln Documents;" "An Interview with Lincoln;" and "American Ideals," by Gen. J. L. Chamberlain.

Med., '54.—Dr. Albion Parris Snow died at his home in Winthrop, at 5 o'clock, October 25th. He had been out of health for about five years, diabetes being the cause. For the past six weeks he had been confined to his bed, his strength slowly failing till he quietly passed away. Funeral services were held Thursday, October 27th, at the late residence, conducted with full Masonic rites. Dr. Snow was widely known as one of the most skillful and distinguished physicians in the state. He was born at Brunswick, Me., March 14, 1826, his parents being Abiezer and Sally (Purinton) Snow. At an early age he was put out on a farm to work and attend school. At the age of fourteen years he began to teach school. At the age of eighteen he entered Bowdoin, from which institution he was later obliged to withdraw on account of the delicate condition of his health, but later he made up for the loss of the full college course by a continual companionship with books, which was pursued throughout his life.

At twenty years of age he began the study of medicine, under the famous Professor E. R. Peasley of New York. He then attended Dartmouth Medical School two terms and the Maine Medical School three terms, and received his degree from the latter institution in 1854. In both the above schools he was appointed to the position of Demonstrator of Anatomy. During the following year he settled and began practice in Winthrop, where he was married, May 25, 1852, to Miss Matilda B., daughter of Deacon Stephen Sewall, a wealthy citizen of this place. In 1861 he returned to Winthrop after a prolonged attendance upon medical schools in this and in foreign countries. He was an honored member of the Maine Medical Association, and he contributed important articles upon "Diphtheria" and "Prevailing Diseases of Kennebec County" to "Medical Education."

In 1879 he became a trustee of the Maine Insane Asylum. He was a representative to the Maine Legislature in 1871. In charitable and educational work the doctor was always foremost. He was twenty years a member of Winthrop's school board. In 1868 he was appointed chairman of the committee to organize the Kennebec County Medical Association, and in 1869 he became president of that body.

His wife died five years ago. There are no children or near relatives to inherit the large property

which he possessed. A plain granite shaft, thirty feet in height, marks the spot where the doctor's remains will rest in Winthrop cemetery, beside those of his wife. He will be sincerely mourned by all classes wherever he was known, for he was one of the kindest of men.

'62.—The Washington correspondent of the *Bangor Commercial* recently wrote:

General Charles P. Mattocks of Portland, soon to become a private citizen, after having worn the shoulder straps of a brigadier-general in two wars of the Republic, has been at the Ebbitt House, Washington, D. C., en route to his home. In a few days General Mattocks will cease to be commander of volunteers, as the President has ordered his discharge and that of numerous other brigadiers on October 31st. General Mattocks is in excellent health, walks about the corridors of the Ebbitt with a springy step, and shows the same disposition to take life good-naturedly, as has always characterized him. He has put aside his officer's uniform and goes about in civilian's clothes. It is a remarkable record that General Mattocks is able to boast of. He received his commission June 8th last, and since that time he hasn't been sick a day or lost a meal. This is something that none of the officers who have been associated with him can say. General Mattocks left for Portland Monday. He has been at Anniston, Ala., where there is a large army camp. Gen. R. T. Frank, of the regular army, and a native of Gray, Me., is stationed at that camp.

'64.—Already candidates for the position of Attorney-General, after the present incumbent is through with it, are beginning to appear. Bangor will have a candidate in the person of the Hon. Frederick H. Appleton, who was one of the candidates against Attorney-General Haines. Mr. Appleton is a son of the late Chief Justice John Appleton, and one of the able and cultured men of the state. He would adorn the place, and many are hoping that he will actively enter the contest. Mr. Appleton is not, however, a politician of the wire-pulling sort, and at times a great many places in Maine go to those who can most adroitly pull the wires.

'89.—Daniel E. Owen is now teacher of Science in the senior school of the William Penn Charter School, Philadelphia, and is one of the aids to the head master on the executive staff.

'90.—T. C. Spillane, Esq., of Lewiston, died at his home on Lincoln Street, in Lewiston, Sunday morning, aged thirty-four years. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure. He was a native of Lewiston, grew up in the Lewiston schools,

graduated from the Lewiston High School, and attended Bowdoin College, from which he graduated with honors. He commenced the study of law in the Lewiston office of Savage & Oakes, in Savings Bank Block in 1890, and continued to study under the direction of the firm till he was admitted to the bar. He continued to practice law in the former office of the firm in Savings Bank Block, after the firm had moved to Auburn, and later went into partnership with Max Lizotte, Esq., when that gentleman moved from Biddeford to Lewiston a few years ago. Mr. Spillane had a desire to do reportorial work, and severed his connection with Mr. Lizotte about a year and a half ago and went to Boston to engage in newspaper work.

He returned to this city at the death of his father, September 9, 1897, and has remained here ever since, not enjoying the best of health. In his school life he was most regarded for his brilliancy as a scholar and his affability and good-fellowship. While in the high school he developed a rather remarkable ability as an orator, which won him some distinction in college, where his most successful feat was in the winning of a prize which was open to the Senior classes of all American colleges. It was an essay of eight thousand words upon the "Application of the American Policy as Applied to American Shipping Engaged in International Commerce." The essay of Mr. Spillane was propagated by the Protection Association in the campaign of 1894 and 1896.

His political career was begun in his own ward in this city, where he made rather a brilliant dash for the Legislature, carrying it by the aid of his friends among the young democracy of the city. He was twice elected to the city government, and the second year was chosen the president of the common council. There he distinguished himself as a parliamentarian, and was selected, by a committee appointed by the city government, to revise the city by-laws and ordinances. This he accomplished, arranging them in a neat volume that is more handy than the old one was. He served on the Lewiston school board the same year that he was representative to the Legislature at Augusta. He distinguished himself in the pedagogical meetings for one or two splendid orations. At Augusta he was chosen to deliver the oration on the death of the "Uncrowned King," James G. Blaine, and won the admiration of the State, as a boy, almost, he stood on the floor of the House and held the immense audience of legislators, lawyers, and politicians spell-bound by his brilliant eloquence.

In the political campaigns of his party in this city he was a power among the younger men. He was, for a time, the ideal leader of the young men of the democracy. He spoke French fluently, and sometimes delighted the French Canadian branch of the democracy by his setting forth issues of the campaign in their own Arcadian, rippling French.

His services on the Board of Registration in this city were appreciated by the president of the board, and by both parties. Of all young Irish-Americans, he was looked upon in the early years of his career as the most promising. And with his natural ability, his eloquence, his ability to make friends, and his companionableness, he certainly had a bright prospect before him. In law he conducted some cases with marked shrewdness. He had friends among the members of the Androscoggin bar, and his law offices in Savings Bank Block were at one time considered the most luxuriant in the city.

He was the son of the late Maurice Spillane of Lincoln Street, who died in September, 1897, aged 65 years. He, Maurice Spillane, was born in Ireland, and had lived in Lewiston 44 years. Within a year and a half the hand of death has lain heavily upon this family. In May, preceding the death of Maurice Spillane, his wife passed over the valley of the shadow, his daughter Nellie died the following June, and his death in September was followed this year by the death of his son Thomas. Improper care of his health probably assisted a weak heart in the sudden death of this young man of many naturally brilliant qualities. A great deal of sympathy goes out to the stricken family.

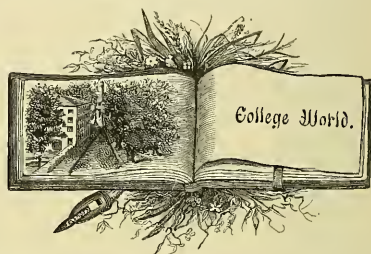
'90.—Under "State Chat," the *Lewiston Journal* said:

The many friends of Thomas C. Spillane will be grieved to hear of his death. He died at 5 o'clock Sunday morning at his home in Lewiston. He was a graduate of the Lewiston public schools and also of Bowdoin. While at Bowdoin he made a reputation by contending for and winning a prize, which was open to the senior classes of all American colleges. The essay consisted of eight thousand words, the subject being, "The Application of the American Policy as Applied to American Shipping Engaged in International Commerce." This essay was used by the Protection Association in the propagation of their views in the campaigns of 1894 and 1896. He was twice elected to the Lewiston city government, the second year chosen as president of the common council. The same year he was elected as representative to the Maine legislature from Lewiston, and also elected to the school board. His

most notable speech at Augusta was a eulogy on James G. Blaine. His death was due to heart failure, his relatives believing that he exerted himself too much in the preparation of an article for a New York magazine, which is now nearly completed.

'95.—Cards have been received lately, bearing the name of "Harlan P. Small, Attorney at Law, Fuller Building, 317 Main Street, Springfield, Mass. Room 36; take the elevator."

'96.—Robert Newbegin (LL.B., Boston University Law School, '98) has been admitted to practice law in the State and United States Courts of Ohio, and goes into the office of his father, Henry Newbegin (Class of '57) as a partner at Defiance, Ohio.



Foot-ball has been abolished at Miami University, Ohio.

The Carlisle Indians netted \$20,000 as a result of their foot-ball season of 1897.

Arrangements are being made at Williams for a foot-ball game between the Faculty and the Senior Class.

Technology is to have a new periodical, *The Technology Review*, to be issued quarterly.

A new method of electing members to the Phi Beta Kappa Society has been inaugurated at Amherst. The choosing of a certain percentage of a class has been abolished, and a rank standard substituted, 88 and 85 per cent. respectively for the first and second drawings. The Faculty is no longer to elect members, but will recommend students for membership for the final election of the active chapter.

A memorial is being gotten up at the University of Pennsylvania for the men who fell in the late war.

The Navy Department has decided to send all naval students hereafter to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for instruction in naval architecture.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 23, 1898.

No. 10.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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By the time the ORIENT is out Bowdoin will have closed her foot-ball season for 1898. The Thanksgiving game with the Portland Athletic Club eleven closed the season. At this writing we cannot give a complete *resumé* of the season, because the Portland game is yet to be played. But for practical purposes the season is closed. The Portland game is not an important one at all. The Bowdoin team will miss several of its best men who would not give up their holiday at home for the sport. It will be the weakest team that the college has put in the field this year.

The season has been an unlucky one in the first place. The team is certainly one of the best, if not the best one that Bowdoin has ever turned out. Its record has not been even, however. The schedule has been a long one and a hard one. The only fault that could be found with the schedule was in regard to the Dartmouth trip. The journey as arranged was too fatiguing for the men. It completely ruined the chances of the team. The defeat at the hands of Dartmouth was harder to bear, inasmuch as it was not because Dartmouth was stronger than Bowdoin, but because the Bowdoin men were all sick. That was one of the unlucky incidents of the season. Dartmouth

herself acknowledged the strength of Bowdoin, and expected a very close game if not a defeat. Hanover people were betting even on Bowdoin's winning, the night before the contest. There is no doubt but that there are several fitting school teams in Maine that would have beaten Bowdoin in the condition that she played Dartmouth.

In considering the record made this year, it should be remembered that Bowdoin played more regular games than any other college in the country. Bowdoin will have played 12 scheduled games, of which she has already won 8 (the P. A. A. game not reckoned) and lost but 3. When you take into consideration that teams with the care and equipment that Harvard, Yale, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania, and other big colleges have, have all played less than 10 games apiece, you can understand the sort of stuff that has made up the Bowdoin team to make it stand up under 12 games. Make one more comparison, please: against Bowdoin's 12 games Bates has played 6, Colby 5, University of Maine 3. Of Bowdoin's dozen the teams have been some of the strongest in the country. Bowdoin has played Harvard, which has won the championship of the big four, and Dartmouth, which has won the championship of the triangular league. She has picked her opponents just as they came. Compare this schedule with the schedule of Bates, Colby, and of U. of M. With the exception of Colby's game with Brown, and Bates's game with Exeter, they have not played teams of any strength. It makes quite a difference in the appreciation of Bates's boast that "they have not been beaten this year" if you take into consideration that they played but one game in which there was a ghost of a show of being beaten.

Bowdoin lost the chance of making the greatest foot-ball season on record at Brunswick by playing an indifferent sort of game

against Bates. It is admitted that the Bates game was the poorest exhibition of foot-ball that the team has put up this year, except the Dartmouth game when the men were sick. The foot-ball season of 1898 should not be judged by the Bates game. It is not fair to the team to do so. It certainly is not the first time that a superior team has gone wrong and allowed itself to be humiliated by a team from an inferior institution. The memory of Lafayette's victory over the strong eleven from University of Pennsylvania is still fresh in our minds.

This season Bowdoin has scored 205 points to her opponents' 80, a record unequaled since the season of 1893, when Bowdoin scored 204 points to her opponents' 40. It should be considered, however, that in 1893 Bowdoin ran up very big scores against Colby and Bates, the former being 40 to 0, and the latter 54 to 0. This season can boast of more victories than any other season since foot-ball started in Maine. In looking down the list of Harvard's games we see that Brown scored a touchdown on the crimson, that Amherst got a safety, that the Indians made a goal from the 40-yard line, and Bowdoin made a touchdown on good straight foot-ball, with no tricks, or fakes, or fumbles. Yale, Pennsylvania, Dartmouth, Williams, and West Point all failed to do what Bowdoin did. This fact quite offsets the accident at Lewiston.

The season opened auspiciously with the victory over the strong Campello A. A. team, score 28 to 0. Then the team covered itself with glory by scoring against Harvard, making a much better showing against her than either Dartmouth or Amherst. (Harvard beat Amherst 53 to 2.) Then followed the overwhelming victory over New Hampshire College of 59 to 0 (24 points more than Bates made against the same team in the same week). The victory over University of Maine was 29 to 0. Then the epidemic fol-

lowed the stale roast-beef tragedy at Dartmouth and the worst defeat of the season, 35 to 6. Bowdoin then wreaked vengeance upon Colby to the tune of 24 to 0. (Bates beat Colby only 17 to 0.) Tufts came down determined to wipe Bowdoin off the earth, but the white calmed her surging ambitions by whipping her 18 to 11. Then came the tragedy at Bates, when the team put up its worst exhibition of the season and allowed Bates to score a touchdown. It was the one blot on the season's record. The victory over Exeter, 12 to 5, laid up several of the team so that the second Tufts game was less brilliant than the first, Bowdoin winning 6 to 5. The last college game of the year was most satisfactory. Because Colby had made every effort to win and had been coached for this one game, Colby's coach declared that the game would be easy for Colby. But Bowdoin, although weakened by the loss of two men, whipped her sister in Waterville 17 to 0.

The ORIENT begs leave to express the satisfaction and gratitude of the college to Captain Clarke and Manager Lancey for the splendid results which their able and conscientious work has accomplished.

IN our last number, the ORIENT spoke of a memorial to the Bowdoin soldiers and sailors in the army and navy of the United States during the Spanish war. Before anything material in this line can be done, it is absolutely necessary that a complete list of these men be made. The only way to get anything like a full list is by the co-operation of the whole college. Let every member of the alumni and student body examine the list which the ORIENT has made out, and consider whether or not he can add to it. The large body of alumni in the West is the troublesome body. It is almost impossible to keep in touch with them. Marked copies of this number will be sent to the secretaries

of the Alumni Associations scattered over the country. The ORIENT begs these secretaries to examine their membership lists, and to forward all names of soldiers or sailors at their early convenience. The ORIENT will be very grateful for any corrections or alterations in the list at any time. The list will be published, in its revised form, every time an addition or change is made.

The importance of this undertaking must be sufficient argument to urge the college to exert itself to its utmost to accomplish the desired results.

The ORIENT begs leave to submit the following list, which includes all the men known to the editors:

Charles Porter Mattocks, '62, A.M., Portland, Brigadier-General, commanding the Third Brigade of the Third Division of the Third Corps of the United States Volunteers.

Melville Augustus Cochran, '62, A.M., Colonel commanding the Sixth Infantry, U. S. A.

Almon Libby Varney, '62, A.M., Major in the Ordnance Department, U. S. A.

William Owen Peterson, ex-'77, Major commanding First Battalion, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

George Franklin Freeman, '90, First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon, U. S. S. Wash, U. S. N.

Walton Willis Poor, '91, Corporal, Company F, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V. Died.

Lucien Stacy, ex-'93, Second Lieutenant, Company F, Twentieth Infantry, U. S. A. Died of malarial fever, September 4, 1898, in Gorham.

Weston Percival Chamberlain, '93, First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., at Fortress Monroe.

Arthur P. Fairfield, ex-'99, Naval Cadet, U. S. cruiser Columbia, U. S. N.

Alfred L. Laferriere, Sergeant, Company H, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

Bowdoin Verse.

[The following songs were taken from the Alumni Dinner song programme of February 7, 1895. Who the authors were we do not know, but the songs being of merit and somewhat of an unknown quantity to us, we thought it would be well to publish them in the ORIENT, in the hope that if they deserve popularity they may gain it, and that if the authors are so disposed they will step forth and proclaim themselves.—EDDORS.]

No. I.

Air:

Here's a song and a hearty chorus,
Let us shout it with a will
To our mother on the hill,
And we pledge while time rolls o'er us
To be her children still.
By the friendship firm and fast
Of the happy days of yore,
As we loved her in the past,
We will love her evermore.

CHORUS.

Old Bowdoin we will sing,
May her praises still abound,
Here's a health while the years roll round,
Here's a health while the years roll round.

Her feet keep step with gladness
To the music of our song,
To the music of our song.
Age brings to her no sadness,
Her heart is ever young.

And under every sky
Where'er her children be,
With love that cannot die,
She watches tenderly.

CHORUS.—Old Bowdoin, we will sing, etc.

We sing her future glory,
Her children yet to be,
Her children yet to be.
Sons, who shall chant her story
In grander strains than we.
Then, brothers, drop the hand,
Her honor we'll defend,
As long as time shall stand
She shall never lose a friend.

CHORUS.—Old Bowdoin, we will sing, etc.

No. II.

Air:

Here, in the pleasant twilight hour,
When daily tasks are o'er,
We gather on the chapel steps
To sing our songs once more.

The braided branches of the elms
In silence bend to hear,
And hoary walls and ancient halls
Ring back our tones of cheer.

From every haunted niche, a voice,
That sang in other days;
The current of its hopes and joys
Runs softly 'neath our lays.
Oh, student songs, no mimic arts
Your inborn charms can gain:
Ye cheer our dusty, thirsty hearts
Like chiming drops of rain.

Naughty-Two.

Naughty two, naughty two,
A Freshman flip
And Brunswick chip,
Naughty two, naughty two.
They cannot miss
A good-night kiss,
Naughty two, naughty two.

Naughty two, naughty two,
An angry dad
And bulldog mad,
Naughty two, naughty two.
Sad to confess,
There's one man less
In naughty-two, naughty-two.

—B. M. C., 1900.

Brunswick and Topsham Falls.

Through day and night thy voice is heard
In accents low and sweet,
Or in impassioned tones of wrath,
Or melancholy deep.

Great is thy age, yet strong thy power
To fight the foes of life,
And hold thy fortress safe and strong
Amidst time's raging strife.

Majestic is thy sturdy mien,
And fair thy royal face,
And rich thy garb of varied tints
That flows in folds of grace.

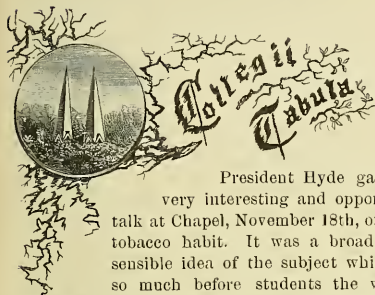
To art thou dost assistance lend
By strength of mighty arm,
Or inspiration pure and strong
That does the noble charm.

Beside thee oft fond lovers sit
To while the time away,

But thou their secrets ne'er wilt tell
Nor cloud their joyful day.

The man bowed down with care and grief
Thy spirit kindly feels,
And to the friend who thus him soothes
In reverence he kneels.

—H. F. GRAHAM.



President Hyde gave a very interesting and opportune talk at Chapel, November 18th, on the tobacco habit. It was a broad and sensible idea of the subject which is so much before students the world over. More strength than harm has been given the cause of tobacco lovers by the abuse which certain demagogues have hurled at the habit. Sound sense like that which President Hyde always uses in his chapel talks counts much more on the student body than a conglomeration of abuse, ignorance, and cart-tail oratory.

The festoons still cling.

Spear, '98, was on the campus recently.

Professor Little was in Auburn last week.

Lee, 1900, has recovered from his lameness.

Drake, '98, is a frequent visitor to the campus.

Howard, '98, was visiting the college last week.

White, 1901, has been sick at home in Lewiston.

Many out-of-town people are noticed at the golf links.

The Junior mathematics class now wish they hadn't.

McCormick, 1900, is acting as assistant to Professor Moody.

Charles Hunt, 1902, is ill at his home in Portland with typhoid fever.

Andros, '97, is tutoring in the west. He expects to visit the college soon.

Rev. O. W. Folsom of Bath, conducted the services at the chapel, Sunday, November 6th.

The walks in front of Memorial and the outside doors of the building have been newly painted.

Wonder who it will be when Despeaux leaves us.

A few Seniors worshiped in the twin cities last Sunday.

A relic of the Maine is on exhibition in the Art Building.

The five "P's" are disconsolate. They number only four now.

Jordan, 1900, has lately returned from a week's illness at home.

President Hyde led the Sunday chapel service, November 13th.

The G. A. R. fair at Bath last week caught many of the fellows.

Eugene Minott, '98, visited friends in South Appleton, Saturday.

After the Christmas vacation, hard study and class elections will be in order.

Bodwell, Cloudman, and Marston, are the visible victims of the foot-ball fatalities.

There is some talk of forming a Classical Club. Why wouldn't it be a good scheme?

The mustaches of the Mustache Club are no more. "Sic transit gloria mundi!"

White, 1901, has been out sick. But there were others, Bacon, Palmer, Wood, and Berry.

Professor Hutchins has an article on "Irregular Reflection," in a current scientific journal.

Professor Johnson recently gave a talk on certain aspects of art, before the Brunswick High School.

Our astronomers were disappointed last week over the showing of the expected shower of meteors.

Bell, 1900, went home to vote in the Massachusetts election, and took in the Harvard-Pennsylvania game.

The members of the Sophomore Greek Class were lately presented with some modern Greek newspapers.

The Bowdoin colony at Harvard celebrated Harvard's victory over Pennsylvania in the good old Bowdoin way.

White, '99, and Gregson, 1901, attended the Harvard-Yale game in New Haven. They report a royal good time.

The Seniors all unite in praise of Professor Robinson's new pamphlet on "Quantitative Analysis." They are using it as a text-book.

Crafts, ex-1900, was seen on the campus last week. He has the best wishes of all members of the college for success in his new business career.

Visions of *Piers the Plowman* haunt the sleep of the Seniors who elected English literature.

The polo season has opened in Bath. Many students will follow the games with interest this winter.

A new style of binding is being tried on the pamphlets at the library. It gives general satisfaction.

Time—November 23d; Place—Math. Examination Room; Result, (?). Freshmen will answer any inquiry.

Albert Clarke, 1900, was head coach of the 1902 team. He did some excellent work with the material at hand.

The Psi Upsilon fraternity had their annual Freshman "set-up" at Given's, Friday evening, November 18th.

Locke, Berkeley, and Descartes now rest in quiet. The Seniors have finished their essays to President Hyde.

Taber Bailey, '96, who attended the Bangor-Thornton game in Saco, Saturday, stopped over with friends on his return to Bangor.

It is said that the incoming class of the Medical School will be of about average size. There are several good ball players in the class.

Manager Lancey deserves the thanks of the college for the capable manner in which he has conducted the affairs of the foot-ball team.

If you have any old books or magazines, turn them over to the library. They may be just what was needed to fill out an incomplete set.

The college is more than satisfied with the showing made at foot-ball this fall. The only blot is the Bates score, and that won't happen again.

The two smallest classes in college are the Junior Mathematics Class of two and the Junior Physics Class of three. Think of the "deads!"

We are wondering whether Miss Vannah, Miss Bartlett, and Mr. Turner will give a series of lectures in Memorial this winter. Let us hope they will.

F. W. Briggs, '99, Cony Sturgis, '99, and E. R. Godfrey represented Theta Chapter at the Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention in Detroit, last week.

Eastman, '97, was recently elected president of the Portland Law Students Club. He is studying law with Augustus F. Moulton, Esq., of Portland.

A fragment of the metal wreckage from the wreck of the Maine, is exhibited at the Art Building. It is the gift of Captain William White.

Isaiah H. Simpson, the janitor of the college, is to leave soon for California, where he is to pass the winter.

Trials for the relay team have been held. Several new men showed up well, particularly Kennison, 1902.

Bangor High passed through here last Saturday on their way to Saco to play Thornton Academy. Many of their friends met them at the depot.

Professor MacDonald has introduced his system of special reports to the Sophomore Class in English History. The class are taking to it as kindly as might be expected.

The electricies are running on good time. The power is better than formerly. It is reported that the cars will run through from Lewiston to Bath without change soon.

The total score for the foot-ball season of '98 is, Bowdoin, 205; opponents, 80. In '97 Bowdoin scored 98 points, her opponents 88; in '96 the score was Bowdoin 34; her opponents, 82.

The medical cohorts will soon be with us. A few medics have been seen in town lately looking for rooms, board, etc. It seems the School is to stay at Brunswick for the present at least.

At a meeting of 1900 recently, it was voted to dedicate its *Bugle* to Professor Houghton. Whitney, Chapman, Levensaler, Gould, and Spear were appointed as committee on assemblies.

The college sympathizes with B. Barker, 1902, who was called home last week by the death of his grandmother, the wife of ex-Governor Robie. W. P. F. Robie, '89, was the son of Mrs. Robie.

The usual rush for the chapel bell took place after the Sophomore-Freshman game last week. Some of the Sophomores died hard, but they came to it. A bon-fire added to the celebration.

The *Quill* board for 1899 will be elected next week from the Junior contributors to the monthly. The board is taken entirely from the Junior Class, in accordance with the rules made last year.

"Gym" work will soon be with us. Dr. Whittier is at work training his assistants. The new baths detract somewhat from the gloomy prospect. Will the basement be as cold as ever this winter?

At the time of the Harvard-Pennsylvania game in Boston, a crowd of Tech. men undertook to "rush" a group of Bowdoin men. They learned a good lesson, for in the Bowdoin crowd were Chase Eastman and "Hile" Fairbanks. It is, perhaps, needless to add the rushers were rushed.

Dr. A. B. Hervey of Bath, who gave the delightful course of lectures, last winter, on the "Public Schools of England," is a frequent visitor to the Library. We hope he will lecture to us this winter.

H. F. Dana, '99, W. L. Thompson, '99, and Moulton, '99, went up to Lewiston and Auburn last Sunday, on the electric. They report a very pleasant ride. It was quite cool in the twin cities, however.

It has been remarked lately that an increased quiet in the library would be appreciated by those trying to read or study. Try to remember this when you go to the library, and don't shout or stamp your feet.

The Sophomoric voice is now heard in the land, yea, even unto the lengths and breadths of the campus. The time of the Prize Declamation draweth on apace, and the heart of the contestant standeth still in consequence.

The Science Building put in its stock of gasoline for the winter one day last week. It is used to run the gasoline engine, and is manufactured into gas for use in the laboratories, Memorial Hall, etc. About a barrel a month is used.

The commission of New England colleges will hold its annual meeting for 1899 in Brunswick next fall. The object of the association is to secure uniformity of entrance examinations, and to discuss educational matters of general interest.

At the annual meeting of the M. C. R. R. Directors, last week, it was voted immediately to call for bids for the erection of a new depot in Brunswick. It was further specified that work be begun as soon as possible. It seems almost too much to hope for.

It is evident that the Bates idea of an all-Maine foot-ball team is just about the same thing as an all-Bates team. To them the distinction is not obvious. They do concede one man from Bowdoin a place—Hunt. Bird of U. of M. and Scannell of Colby are also conceded places.

Over three hundred new books, pamphlets, and bound volumes of magazines were added to the library one day last week. The annual increase in the number of books is about three thousand. The average circulation is about fifty per day. Fiction, history, and philosophy are in greatest demand.

The following dates have been arranged by Manager W. L. Thompson of the Glee and Mandolin Clubs: Woodfords, December 1st; Brunswick,

January 10th; Bath, January 19th; Boston, January 26th; Togus, February 1st; Lewiston, February 17th; and Rockland and Augusta some time in March.

The shadow of a new depot at Brunswick is again hovering over the town. It's a fantastic figure of dreams that never comes true. We have seen the building on paper every fall and spring since long before the old depot went up in flames and shame, years ago.

The new catalogue contains a re-statement of the courses of study, a tabular view of the same. The courses have been numbered so that a student can see, at a glance, what courses are open to him during his whole four years. There are 233 students in the college proper.

Professor Woodruff gave the fourth lecture in his course, on the "Life of St. Paul," Wednesday afternoon, November 16th, in the Greek room. It was extremely interesting, and the audience thoroughly enjoyed it. The students should turn out to these lectures in greater numbers.

The college is looking forward, with much interest, to the mock trial to be held December 6th in Memorial by the George Evans Debating Society. It is something new and it is hoped will be a great success. One object of holding it is to increase the college interest in debating—a thing we are sadly neglecting.

The new 'varsity foot-ball sweaters are the best of their kind that have been seen at Bowdoin for some time. They are the regulation 'varsity sweater, but extra heavy, and the increased size of the "B" attracts much notice. It is said that one of the Freshmen who obtained a sweater, has worn his to bed ever since.

The Freshmen celebrated their victory over the Sophomores right royally. They rang the Chapel bell until six o'clock. The upperclassmen, it should be said, assisted them very materially in subduing the unruly spirits of some of the Sophs. The Freshmen brought the splendid sign-board that the Sophs decorated on Hallowe'en night and built a fine fire in front of the Chapel. It was a demoralizing sight to see such breaches of discipline.

The interest in art is increasing. Many people, students, and strangers, daily visit the Walker Art Building. Mr. Currier, the instructor in art, gave an interesting lecture, Saturday, November 12th, on "Painting from Life." He has a large class, and is meeting with great success. The college is

waking up to find what the Art Building stands for under the able direction of Mr. Currier and Professor Johnson.

A movement is on foot for an Athletic ball in Memorial Hall, before Christmas. It would be a very fine thing from all points of view. Financially, the foot-ball association would appreciate the funds; socially, it would introduce the Freshmen to the gay and frivolous whirl of Brunswick society. It would prepare him for the Junior parties. Why, it would be very pleasant for every one!

Our game with Wesleyan was cancelled. Our last game for the season was that with Portland Athletic Club, at Portland, on the morning of Thanksgiving day. A hot game was generally looked for. Among the Portland players who are old acquaintances of Bowdoin are Warren of Harvard, Brooks and Alden of Colby, Coombs of Brown, Temple of Tech., Underwood, Dorticos, Buxton, and Sullivan of the Portland High School, and Chapman of Bowdoin, '94.

It surely seems that something ought to be done to arouse more enthusiasm in debating and public speaking. Suppose we should receive a challenge from one of the other Maine colleges to a joint debate. The result would be just what it always has been. "We must decline because of lack of practice. Perhaps in a year or two we may be ready to consider your challenge." Such is the answer we should be obliged to make. Is it consistent with Bowdoin prestige?

It has been rumored about that President Paul Hill and eleven of his classmates went through the motions of a "turkey supper," Saturday afternoon. It has not been learned yet whether the eleven invited guests were the eleven men that the Freshmen played with. The feast was made brighter by the dying embers of the victors' fire in front of the chapel. The incident was not without humor. It might have been tragic had the Freshmen learned of the existence of the repast of St. Paul. 'Tis well that they didn't.

The Christmas number of the Bowdoin *Quill* is to be an extra fine number, we understand. It will be a double number with a special cover. Among its attractions will be a steel engraving of the new Bowdoin seal on Japau paper, with an interesting explanation of the meaning of the drawing. Besides the undergraduate work, the number will contain contributions in both prose and verse from members of the Faculty and eminent alumni. It is the

intention of the editors to make this number the best one published thus far.

The golf links are still well patronized. Some needed improvements will be made in the spring. As no description of the links has hitherto been published, the golf fiends, who read the *ORIENT*, may appreciate this little endeavor. The first tee is at right angles to the lane leading to the links, and a good drive should carry beyond the second fence. The first hole lies in a hollow and should be done in 4. The next drive presents difficulties and the course is quite sporty, there being bushes and small trees on the right, and a fence with ploughed land on the right. The second shot, unless directed with care, is liable to fall in a bunker or old cellar; but the second green is a good one and the score for the second hole should read 4. The third hole lies in the open field, and if the first bunker is avoided is an easy 4. The fourth hole, the shortest of the course, lies on the side of a mound and, unless the ball is sliced over the fence to the right, the score should figure 3. The fifth hole leads over juniper bushes and bad turf, and is placed on the other side of a mound so that an approach flag is needed. A good drive has its due reward, but a poor one gets the player into endless trouble. Five is a good number for 5. The sixth drive-off leads to the most difficult hole of the course and, in the present condition of the links, is quite likely to land even a well-driven ball on the juniper bushes. A long creak shot, an approach, and two puts makes the bogie score here six. The seventh hole is a pretty one and presents no difficulties. It should be done in 4. The eighth hole is on a plateau, as it were, and the flag cannot be seen from the teeing ground. A good drive should, however, land the ball near the green, and 3 is a respectable figure. The last teeing ground sends the ball over fairly good ground whence an iron shot, an approach, and a put should land it dead in 4. Colonel Bogie's card at present reads: 4, 4, 4, 3, 5, 6, 4, 3—37. The course is a short one, but it is at present so rough and has so many natural hazards that skill and luck are required to come very near "Bogie." With improvement and care the links can be made very good. The greens especially need improvement.

The University of Pennsylvania expedition to Alaska, headed by Mr. E. A. Mac Alhenny, has returned with 1,300 specimens. Although the collection is valuable and interesting it contains no new important discoveries.

Athletics.

Bowdoin, 17; Colby, 0.

For the second time this season Bowdoin showed her superiority over Colby. Saturday, November 10th, Bowdoin whipped Colby on her own field, to the tune of 17 to 0. This makes forty-one points that the White has scored upon the Blue and Grey, while the Blue and Grey has never crossed our goal lines.

During the first half of the Saturday game Bowdoin did not wake up fully. Colby was fresh from the teaching of her Pennsy coach, Paul Wentz. The old heavy formation guards back of U. of P. worked fine, until Bowdoin had learned to stop it. In the second half Bowdoin had her opponent at her mercy. For sharp, clean foot-ball, that second half has not been improved upon, in all Bowdoin's playing this year.

The Colby people made their boasts that they were going to get revenge for the 24 to 0 score of the first day. They got it with a vengeance. Every Bowdoin man played star foot-ball. Hadlock's playing should be placed above every one else on the field. He certainly cemented his place upon the All-Maine team by his game Saturday. Eastman played a mighty fine game at end. No gains were made around the Bowdoin ends at all. On the other hand Hunt and Gregson circled the Colby ends at will. Captain Clarke ran the team with excellent judgment. He played his own position better than he has before this year.

When the teams lined up Colby got the ball on the kick-off, but lost it on downs. Bowdoin rushed the ball down to the Colby 5-yard line, where Colby held. Then began one of the most unusual games. The Bowdoin line was powerless before the Colby guards-back formation, and by short gains Colby worked the ball down to the 10-yard line. During the first part of this half Bowdoin's gains were all made by individual playing, and even when interference such as was used in the second half was formed, Colby had not the slightest trouble in breaking it up. The latter part of the half it looked as though Colby would surely score.

In the second half the tables were turned. Bowdoin put up a superior article of foot-ball, and Hunt and Gregson circled the Colby ends at will. It was in this half that the Colby eleven went completely to pieces, and this, contrasted with the brace that Bowdoin took, completely changed the game. Bowdoin's interference was superb. Bowdoin held once for downs, and during this time a most sensational

play was made. The ball was on the 55-yard line, when Clarke punted across the line and Bowdoin scored a touchdown by one of her men falling on the ball. The ball during this time was in Colby's territory.

When the teams came onto the field both sides of the gridiron were lined with people, so that there must have been an attendance of 1,000 people. Among the crowd were a large number of Bowdoin supporters, although it was seldom that a Bowdoin yell was heard.

Colby won the toss and Captain Scannell chose the westerly goal, with a slight wind in his back and a slight decline before his team. Clark kicked off to Thayer on the 35-yard line, who advanced the ball 15 yards before he was downed. Scannell tried the left tackle for 2 yards and Dearborn made a yard through the right tackle. Scannell tried the same hole for a yard. Scannell here punted to the 30-yard line, where Hadlock got the ball and advanced it 10 yards before Bunneman brought him down.

Hunt tried the left end, but the interference was so broken up that he made but 1½ yards. Gregson tried the right tackle for 3½ yards and again circled the end, placing the ball on the 55-yard line. Bowdoin then began to circle the ends for short gains, until the ball was worked down to the 5-yard line, Gregson and Hunt circling the ends for small gains.

On the five-yard line the game changed, as Colby held Bowdoin for downs. Taking the ball on the five-yard line Colby began to work the ball up the field, two and three yards at a time. Colby used the guards-back play almost entirely, hammering away at the Bowdoin guards with an irresistible force, never failing to make the distance. Dearborn, Drew, and Haggerty, with occasionally Atchley, were sent through the big holes opened up by Scannell and Thayer. Colby worked this play so many times that there was no question as to where the ball was going. Each time it was through one of the guards. Bowdoin was powerless, and the ball was placed on the 10-yard line, where time was called.

Scannell kicked to the 15-yard line in the second half, but Clarke had advanced to the 25-yard line before Haggerty got through the interference and downed him.

Hunt then tried the left end for five yards and Gregson the right end for five more. Clarke struck the line for eight and Albee went through the right tackle for eight. Hunt followed up with five yards around the right end, and Gregson tried the left for five. Bowdoin followed this style of play, the backs going where they pleased behind a dovetailed interference which Colby was unable to break, until the

ball was on the 22-yard line. Here Colby held for down.

Colby tried the same old holes at the guards, and worked the ball back to the 30-yard line, where Bowdoin held Colby for three downs and Scannell punted. The punt was blocked, and Hunt on the first down took the ball down to the 15-yard line, and Gregson carried the ball across the line for a touchdown, the first in the game. Clark failed the goal.

Hadlock got the ball on the kick-off, and Gregson and Hunt carried the ball to the 50-yard line. With the ball on the 40-yard line, Gregson and Hunt having made good gains, Clark shot around the end for an apparently good gain, having a clear field. During this time it looked as though another touchdown was in sight, when Haggerty ran in behind the interference and downed him with only a 10-yard gain.

The Bowdoin backs then began to work the ends until the ball was on the five-yard line. Dudley during this time was doing great work for Colby. He made no attempt to break up the interference, but by going in behind the line tackled the man from behind, bringing him to the ground. On the five-yard line Stockbridge was sent around the right end for a touchdown, and Clark kicked the goal.

At this point Scannell was obliged to leave the game. Wentworth had tired him completely out. He had been the strength of the Colby line. Hunt went out in favor of Giles, who played a good game for the rest of the half.

Rice kicked off to Hadlock, who ran 20 yards with splendid interferences. Giles and Gregson brought the ball to the center of the field, where Clarke punted 60 yards. Eastman went down on the punt like a deer, evaded the Colby blockers, and fell on the ball back of the Colby goal line, scoring the third touchdown. Clarke kicked the goal.

The remainder of the game was played in the dim twilight. Bowdoin rushed the ball down the field by end and trick plays. Time was called with the ball in Bowdoin's possession on Colby's 15-yard line. A few seconds more and another touchdown would have been Bowdoin's. The line-up:

COLBY.

Banneman, L.e.
Kaue, l.t.
Atchley, l.g.
Bean, c.
Scannell (Rice), r.g.
Thayer, r.t.
Crawshaw, r.e.
Tupper, q.b.
Haggerty, l.h.b.
Dearborn, r.h.b.
Drew, f.b.

BOWDOIN.

r.e., Eastman.
r.t., Albee.
r.g., Young.
c., Bodwell.
l.g., Wentworth.
l.t., Stockbridge.
l.e., A. W. Clark.
q.b., Hadlock.
r.h.b., Hunt (Giles).
l.h.b., Gregson.
f.b., W. B. Clark.

Score—Bowdoin 17, Colby 0. Touchdowns—Gregson, Stockbridge, Eastman. Goals from touchdowns—W. B.

Clark 2. Umpires—Bolster of Bates, Sinkinson of Bowdoin. Linesmen—Rice of Colby, Bellatty of Bowdoin. Time—25-minute halves.

1901, 0; 1902, 6.

One of the hottest foot-ball games played in Brunswick for many moons occurred on Whittier Athletic Field, Friday afternoon, November 16th, the event being the annual Sophomore-Freshman contest. The Freshmen won, 6 to 0.

For several weeks the two teams have been practicing for the event, and a great deal of interest has been manifested by the entire student body. When the game was called, at 2.15, there was a large crowd of upper-classmen, beside the entire two lower classes, on the field, and the enthusiasm was great throughout the game.

It was apparent at the beginning that it would be a hard-fought contest, as both teams were out for blood. The elevens were very evenly matched, and the result was in doubt until the last man had been downed.

The Sophomores made the most gains through their opponents' lines, sending Gregson and Coombs through for small gains nearly every time. The Sophomore line was strong and did good work in blocking the attacks of the Freshman line buckers. The Sophomore end plays failed to gain ground on account of good work done by Eastman, Bellatty, and Fogg of the 1902 eleven.

The biggest weakness of 1901 was their lack of team play. They did not seem to know their signals at all. They had but little interference, except on a few occasions.

The Sophomores were somewhat weakened on account of Cloudman, Bodwell, and Palmer, three of their best players, being out of the game.

Only once was the Freshman goal in danger, and at this time the ball was forced to their 5-yard line. Their opponents failed to make their distance, however, and the ball went to the Freshmen.

Last year 1901, as Freshmen, won from 1900, and for that reason the game this year was looked forward to with interest by the upper-classmen.

It is the only fair, sportsmanlike game which occurs between the two classes, and 1902 is to be congratulated on the foot-ball material she has among her members.

At the close of the game the chapel bell pealed out the Freshman victory, and a bon-fire was kindled on the campus. For 1901, Swett at center, Laferriere at right end, Coombs, Hill, and Gregson, back of the line, put up a good game. Snow kept several men from scoring while playing back, and Gregson played well.

For the Freshmen, Kelley at left tackle, Eastman and Fogg at left end, Bellatty at right end, Young at right guard, and Kelley at tackle played well. The Freshman backs, Walker, Hunt, Giles, and Upton, put up a good, strong game. Kelley is a man that will be heard from before he finishes his course, and did especially well in bucking the Sophomore line. The line-up was as follows:

SOPHOMORES, 1901.

Corliss, l.e.
Parker, l.t.
Leighton, l.g.
Swett, c.
Martelle, r.g.
Dana, r.t.
Laferriere, r.e.
Snow, q.b.
Hill, r.h.b.
Coombs, l.h.b.
Gregson (capt.), f.b.

FRESHMEN, 1902.

r.e., Bellatty.
r.t., Hamilton.
r.g., Young.
c., Webb.
l.g., Barker.
l.t., Kelley.
l.e., Eastman (Fogg).
q.b., (capt.) Walker.
l.h.b., Giles.
r.h.b., Hunt.
f.b., Upton.

Score—Freshmen 6, Sophomores 0. Touchdown—Hunt, 1902. Goal kicked by Upton. Time—20-minute halves. Referee—Sinkinson. Umpire—Clark. Timers—Marston and Lancey. Linesmen—Cloudman and Webber.

Debating Society.

The regular meeting of the society was held Tuesday evening, November 15th, with an attendance of about twenty-five.

The programme opened with a very able paper on the Dreyfus case by H. E. Walker, 1901, after which the society proceeded to debate the following question:

Resolved, That all forms of hazing should be abolished.

By special vote of the society, the debate was conducted without principal disputants, and as a result quite a lively discussion ensued between nine or ten speakers from the floor, the debate lasting for over an hour. The views brought out were various and also quite instructive as displaying the sentiment of the student body toward such mild forms of hazing as still exist at Bowdoin. The opinion of those present seemed quite evenly divided, and when the question was at last put to vote it was carried for the affirmative by a majority of only one.

At the business session five new members were voted in and two applications received. It was voted that the next regular meeting (Tuesday, November 29th) be devoted solely to business, and that the Mock Trial, which will come a week later (December 6th) take the place of any programme for the former night.

The Executive Committee was authorized to

make all necessary arrangements for the Mock Trial and also to hire a piano for the use of the society. After some further discussion of the plans for the Trial, the society adjourned.

G. M. C. A.

The subject for November 3d was "Christ's Solution of Doubt." The leader was F. H. Cowan, 1901. He said in part that every young man has doubts some time or other. These questionings are not a sign of degeneration from religion, but are really a sign of growth. The way to overcome these doubts is by asking Christ for strength and enlightenment.

The society was much encouraged by hearing from many who have not been accustomed to speak heretofore.

Graham, '98, was the leader of Sunday, November 6th. He chose as his subject "The Prodigal Son," and applied its many lessons to our own surroundings and cases. His address was earnest, and left much food for thought.

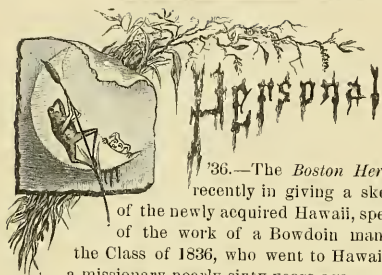
November 10th had "Laboring for the Best Wages" as its subject. Clough, 1900, was the leader, and read as references Isa. 65:17-23, John 6:22-27, Rom. 6:11-23. The evening was a very profitable one to those who attended.

Sunday, November 13th, had Prof. G. T. Little as its speaker. Professor Little read an address on God in Nature that appealed most acceptably to all who heard it. He spoke of the beauty of a deep acquaintance with nature and of the many mystical wonders that we see on all sides of us, living monuments of God's power. He gave among other things a beautiful description of the ocean, the symbol of nature's greatness and man's littleness, and spoke of its lessons concerning God. His quotations from literature were many and fine, and among them was Isaiah's "Awake, awake; put on thy strength."

In conclusion, the Professor said that the library offered a chance to become better acquainted with our Master through the many books, ancient and modern, on His life which it contains, and that he hoped many would avail themselves of its use.

On Thursday, November 17th, the meeting was led by C. C. Phillips, '99. The subject was Thankfulness, and the near approach of the national day of Thanksgiving rendered it particularly fitting.

No meeting was held on Thursday, November 24th, because of the Thanksgiving recess.



'36.—The *Boston Herald*, recently in giving a sketch of the newly acquired Hawaii, speaks of the work of a Bowdoin man, of the Class of 1836, who went to Hawaii as a missionary nearly sixty years ago:

The Oahu school was founded fifty-seven years ago, and the Rev. Daniel Dole, the father of President Sanford B. Dole, was first at its head. It was chartered as a college in 1853, and is now serving the cause of higher education in the islands. It is not conducted as a money-making institution, nor does it charge its students the cost of their education. One is charged only one dollar a week for thirty-eight weeks for tuition and receives board, rooms, etc., at cost. For \$35 the student receives the value of \$327.48, it is estimated. The college is supported by private endowments.

'41.—George A. Thomas is highly spoken of in one of the articles composing the series "Men You Know," published by the *Argus*:

And there is in Portland no name better known than that of George A. Thomas. He has for a generation or so been known as the man who is a friend to everybody. On the border land of eighty now he is still the same bright, companionable man he was ten-fifteen-twenty years ago. He declines to grow old. And he is a good illustration of the old saying, "A woman is as old as she looks, and a man as old as he feels." Mr. Thomas in one sense will never grow old. The body will, of course, grow old, will in time feel the infirmities of gathering age, but the spirit will be ever young, and at last when he does die, no matter what we may say down here, or how old the newspapers may call him, in a better land they will talk of the bright young spirit, their latest accession. George A. Thomas will never grow old in the highest and best sense. He is and has been a busy man. Colonel Bryan's definition of the business man would apply to him scarcely better than that of the street, and yet in a way he has been a busy man all his life long. He is a member of the bar, but he had no need of plunging into the struggle for practice, and so preferred to take life in a brighter and quieter way. He has made music instead of making speeches,

but still he could make speeches if he felt like doing it.

A little while ago, speaking of Mr. Thomas, an otherwise bright and discriminating woman said, "Mr. George A. Thomas always reminds me of Master Simon in Bracebridge Hall." It was a most unfortunate comparison. She might as well have said, "Mr. George A. Thomas reminds me of Abbot Samson in Carlyle's Past and Present." There would be far more resemblance between Mr. Thomas and the master of Bracebridge Hall, for Mr. Thomas does have a liking for old pictures and old books, and, above all, for old friends. Possibly he remembers the old games of seventy years ago, and certainly he does remember the good old town and the ancient but still unforbidden worthies of the place. Mr. Thomas has largely spent his life in making others happy, and yet he never lacked courage when there was any necessity of showing it. He was not a great business man like his brother, the late Hon. William W. Thomas, but in the old days, when the hand of the North was almost as heavy on the slave as the hand of the South, and when a man of his social position was bound to lose by championing an unpopular cause, he showed very plainly where he stood, and no slave was turned from his door, and he had never a thought of sending one back after he had taken the north star as his guide on his way to freedom. If he made no speeches he could and did stand by those who did, and he gave them a valued and much-needed support.

Mr. Thomas, like his sister, Miss Charlotte Thomas, has commonly been a trifle ahead of the actual time. He has kept a bit in advance of the trend of public sentiment. His house was open to the anti-slavery agitators and he was numbered among their friends until the last one laid down his burden of years and went to "do service such as angels can." It proved the value of his aid then that to the last he retained the warm personal friendship of that little band of moral heroes, who did in a very notable way help to mould and form the opinion of the country.

And then he has been a firm believer in and in his modest way a champion of the idea of woman suffrage. He is no new convert, but has held firmly to that idea for the past fifty years, or ever since the first convention was held. Possibly his pronounced anti-slavery views had something to do with his espousing that other and then just as unpopular cause. Most anti-slavery men were in favor of woman suffrage. We shall be apt after all

to remember Mr. Thomas rather as the sayer of kindly things, as a wise and good man who thought of others rather than of himself, than as the friend, supporter, or champion of any cause. As has been said it took some backbone to stand by the side of a man like Parker Pillsbury, but the anti-slavery cause having triumphed, is now popular, and we honor the men who, like Mr. Thomas, are still left to represent those who stood in so marked and manly a fashion for what they esteemed the grandest of reforms, and who followed what seemed to them the voice of God, even if it led them to forsake church and bar, to give up all hope of political success, and to be content to be the champions of an unpopular cause. It was a striking figure of speech Parker Pillsbury made use of in a parlor lecture delivered in the house of Mr. Thomas when he said, "And in those days I ascended from the pulpit and took a place, even if an humble one, by the side of Garrison." It was a going up with them, when in the eyes of the world they seemed to go down.

History takes note of strange things sometimes. Governor Wise is chiefly remembered now because he signed the death warrant of John Brown, and his memory promises to go down to future generations with that of the crazed fanatic, the piteous fear and useless rage of a great state, elevated to a set with the martyrs. Granting that this world is chiefly a pilgrimage, then George A. Thomas has been a singing pilgrim. He has helped to make the world brighter. He has assisted to drive dull care away. His has been, even in times of depression a jolly good hearty laugh, the laugh of a brave and honest man, who, holding to the brightest of creeds, that the world ought to be made the better by the passing through it of every soul, has practiced rather than preached, sang rather than moralized, laughed instead of cried, and because his life has been exceptionally bright, has made the lives of many brighter than they otherwise could have been. And he has given his time freely and unselfishly, just as he has given his money. He has not given largely, but he has given constantly. If it be true that we carry with us when we stand before God just the sum total of our benevolences and that the "cold dead hand" holds that much and no more as it is stretched out before Him, then the time will come when George A. Thomas will be nearly, if not quite the richest man this city ever had. He may not have given wisely, but he has given willingly. His name has not in that respect figured in the papers, but the table of poor folk has been better spread because of his kindly thoughtfulness, and

when he said to his grocer, "Send us down more meat this time, there are a good many tramps about now," there spoke not a cautious citizen and believer in the idea that all men should work or not eat, or else eat because their fathers worked, but rather the kindly nature of a man who is content to believe that Weary Higgins actually is a victim of circumstances and that Dusty Rhoades was formerly a well-to-do citizen, and to feed them rather than to say, "two more hobos. Get out."

But Mr. Thomas has other and larger claims on the city of his birth. He has been, with his sister, to whom reference has already been made, a co-entertainer of people from abroad. The term, "social corner," given to the old house where they have lived so long, is actually as a matter of fact better fitted to it than the more stately designation, "the historic Thomas mansion," which in a sense it is and then again it is not, but the more formal designation will be the continuing one. If we only could hear again the songs sung there, and the stories told there, and the good things said there, but it may not be. If there is a vacant chair there it is a comfort to believe that somewhere life-long burden bearing has been rewarded, that somewhere blind eyes are seeing and deaf ears hearing, and a bright spirit standing with other souls of just men made perfect. George A. Thomas is singing here yet, and his is the song of friendship and love. Because he has opened wide his doors, and bid the famous who have visited us come in, we thank him. And because he has opened his doors and invited manhood and womanhood to come in, to sit down and to rest with him, because in a glorious spirit of true democracy he has believed not in classes or masses, but in manhood and womanhood, and has tried to help the deserving, we will hold his memory just as we hold the living man in loving remembrance. His has been a wide and out-sweeping faith in humanity. He has been deceived doubtless many times, but his faith is still the same. "But is he a practical man?" you ask. No, not in the way we understand the term. The Master when he tried to express his idea of the place of rest prepared for us by a loving Father, did not select a high priest, or even a successful Jewish lawyer, or an aspiring politician, anxious to please Herod and Pilate at one and the same time, or even the patient working Martha, or the trusting Mary as the type, but rather a little child. "His heart was the heart of a little child," said Thackeray of his splendid old colonel. We rejoicingly say the same of George A. Thomas, because the heart of a child, and that

of a strong, pure, patient, trusting, and helpful man, must always be the same.

'47.—Mrs. Sarah E. Merrill, wife of Dr. Franklin B. Merrill of Alfred, died last week, aged 72.

'64.—The Hon. Enoch Foster, A.M., late Justice of the Supreme Court, has been recently admitted to practice in the United States District Court in Portland.

'75.—It is generally understood that the Hon. Seth L. Larrabee, of Portland, will be a strong candidate for the gubernatorial chair at the close of Governor Powers's term. Mr. Larrabee is a lawyer who is well known throughout the state. He is speaker of the present House of Representatives. He showed himself to be an able executive officer and won much popularity among the governor-makers of Maine. He was graduated from Bowdoin in 1875 in the same class with Dr. Dudley A. Sargent of Harvard and Dr. Myles Standish, an eminent physician of Boston. It is a coincidence that Mr. Larrabee's rival for the chief executive office of Maine should be a Bowdoin Medical School graduate of the Class of 1877, Dr. John Fremont Hill of Augusta. Dr. Hill is a very wealthy publisher and business man at the capital. He has served in both branches of the Legislature several sessions and is now a member of the Governor's Council. Bowdoin gives her best wishes to both her sons and, as both cannot be Governor at once, she begs the unsuccessful candidate to wait his turn until the successful one has finished his term.

'76.—Professor Arlo Bates, Litt.D., is to lecture in the Free Course of the Lowell Institute in Boston, on a Supplementary Course in Composition. His lectures before the Lowell Institute have been published in book form by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., under the title, "Talks on Writing English," and "Talks on the Study of Literature." Professor Bates's new novel, just published, "The Puritans," has been very favorably received by literary critics. It is a work of art, splendidly balanced, like all his books. Our stern, uncompromising, bigoted ancestors, have received much of disapproval, much even of scorn and contempt at the hands of their ungrateful descendants. Professor Bates's new novel, deeply interesting as a story, and attractive as a study in character analysis, points out to us in modern Boston society the cold gray of the Puritan woven in and out. The peaked hat is gone, and the gloomy face—happily much of the cant and bigotry. But the unbending will, often coupled with true humility, the unflinching obedience to conscience, remain as a lasting heritage. Pride of

ancestry is a righteous pride when it commands high ideals. "The Puritans" handles this idea splendidly.

'78.—John F. Hall, whom the Democrats of the Second Congressional District of New Jersey nominated for Congress, is a well-known South Jersey editor and publisher. He was born in Oxford County, Maine, forty-seven years ago. He was thrown upon his own resources at an early age. By working on farms in summer and teaching school in winter he acquired a college education, graduating at Bowdoin in the Class of 1878. He was principal of the High School in Atlantic City two years before he embarked in journalism. For nearly twenty years he edited and published the *Atlantic Times*, which, in 1889, was consolidated by purchase with the *Atlantic Democrat*, making the *Atlantic Times-Democrat*. In 1888 he started a daily afternoon edition—the *Daily Union*. Both papers now receive his constant attention. Editor Hall has always been a fearless advocate of reforms, and has often sacrificed personal popularity, especially with the office-holding class, by the too free use of his pen. As an active Democratic leader he helped to secure entire control of the city government of Atlantic City some years ago, and thereby became president of the board of education, a position which he held for three years, to the great advantage of the public schools. He is in hearty sympathy with farming, labor, and educational interests, and in his papers is always doing his part. For the past year or two he has been secretary and treasurer of the New Jersey State Forestry Association. He is a staunch Democrat, a conservative business man, and commands the respect and esteem of his home people. He is an aggressive writer and ready speaker.

'79.—Hon. S. S. Stearns is reported to be ill at his home in Norway, Me.

Ex-'91.—N. Flint Allard is in the lumber business at Chatham, N. H.

'94.—Arthur Chapman is playing halfback this fall on the crack team of the Portland Athletic Association.

'96.—Jerry Libby has been coaching the Ellsworth High School Foot-Ball Team this season.

'98.—Donald B. McMillan is principal of the High School at Great Falls.

'98.—Stephen Young of the Harvard Law School is very ill with typhoid fever, at the Massachusetts General Hospital. His many Bowdoin friends give him their most sincere sympathy and hopes for his speedy recovery.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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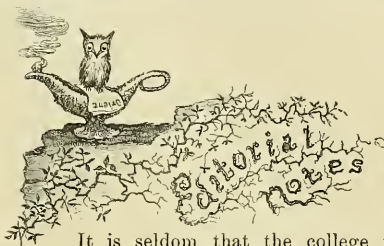
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It is seldom that the college is brought to the sense of grief as it has been during this last week. Two of *Alma Mater's* most beloved sons have passed into the valley of shadows since we left for our Thanksgiving recess. While the college was sleeping and we were making merry at our own firesides, the grim reaper crept in and stole from the fold of Bowdoin's youngest alumni, a son most dear. Eugene T. Minott, '98, was taken from us in the flush of young manhood. He was on the campus in the best of health the Sunday before he died Wednesday. Without warning Death claimed him for his own, and we who knew him only to love him, are the losers.

Not satisfied with this older son, Death snatched from the very arms of the *Mater* her youngest son, George B. Kenniston, Jr., of the Class of 1902. His death was the more sad because he was not taken in his home with his parents and friends at his death-bed. He went down in the ill-fated steamer, Portland, on his way back to college, from his Thanksgiving recess spent in Boston. The terrible storm that made so many homes desolate, robbed us of one whom in our short acquaintance we had learned to regard most sincerely. He had been with us but a few short months, but in that time

the college had decided to look to him for things not in the ordinary student. He had shown himself to be an athlete, promising great ability, and what is better, a gentleman worthy of respect and affection. He will be missed by the whole college, not less than by the coterie of friends who knew him best.

The ORIENT extends most sincere sympathy to the bereaved parents of both men.

THE Thanksgiving game with the Portland Athletic Association team in Portland wound up the Bowdoin season. It was an excellent game, and what is more, it is the beginning of a very good custom. Portland people are good people, and it is meet that the college and town should be better acquainted. The team sent out by the Athletic Association has made a most enviable record, and a record that should guarantee a good team next year from the Forest City. It is noticeable that the best two men were old Bowdoin men.

The ORIENT in the last issue gave a brief summing up of the season up to the Portland game. As the score of this game was a tie, it really makes but little difference in the year's record. Three games only were lost out of the twelve played.

THERE are a very few things that the manager of next year's foot-ball team can learn from this season. The first is in regard to the Dartmouth game. This year's experience has taught that the team should never play another game in Hanover unless arrangements can be made whereby the team can have sufficient time to recover from the long railway jaunt. If possible the Dartmouth game should be played in Portland. The management would be sure of large gate receipts in Portland for a Bowdoin-Dartmouth game. The most important item, however, would be that Bowdoin would be

put on equal terms with her antagonist. This season the team was completely exhausted by the strain of the trip and the sickness caused by the delay en route. This was through no fault in this year's manager, because he could not foresee this. But if such a thing occurs next year the college will hold next year's manager responsible because he has seen how it worked this year.

Another thing which the '99 manager must bear in mind, from the experience this year. This is in regard to the Bates game. The actual contracts must be made early in the year, so that no opportunity will be left open for the unfortunate circumstance of this year. Bowdoin was put in a position in which she was obliged to subject herself to the dictation of Bates, much to the humiliation of the whole college. Bowdoin has all to lose and nothing to win in playing an institution like Bates, and for that reason, if for no other, should maintain the dignity that position should give to her.

Just one flea more for the ear of next year's manager, and that is play Amherst and Williams if possible, Amherst anyway. Bowdoin is in their class exactly. This year we would have beaten Amherst and given Williams a hard rub. Bowdoin should have Dartmouth's place in the triangular league when Dartmouth finally makes up her mind to get out and look for larger game. Amherst, Williams, and Bowdoin would be an admirably matched league in all three sports. On the diamond Bowdoin has repeatedly shown herself able to make creditable showings with both colleges. The same is true of track and field athletics.

Finally, Mr. Manager for the season of 1899, allow the ORIENT to presume to advise from this year's experience that the coach be the best one obtainable! Not a mere *good* coach, but the best coach that it is possible to get. The quality of the coach

is as important as the quality of the team. The college will support you on the financial side and will hold *you* responsible if the *best* coach is not secured.

This is not said in a spirit of criticism of this year's management in any way, for affairs have been conducted in a better and abler manner than ever before in the history of foot-ball at Bowdoin.

THE college was favored with a treat from Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson last Saturday night, who spoke upon "Some English and American Traits." Col. Higginson belongs to that school of New England men of letters which is fast disappearing. His place upon the lecture platform cannot be filled by any of the younger school of American authors.

His lecture was one of absorbing interest. The atmosphere of British characteristics was brought out by chatty reminiscences and hit-or-miss observations. The weaknesses of our Saxon brethren were illuminated not less than the strong and noble traits which have made the race the potent power that it is. The American side of the talk came out in delicate, gentle comparisons of the two peoples. In closing, Col. Higginson said that he hoped the American people in its endeavors to imitate the Englishman's life would not omit the healthy, frank, and genuine nobleness of the British character.

Col. Higginson's affectionate allusion to our own Hawthorne deeply touched the feelings of the audience. When we realize that it was the appreciation of a friend, it can be better understood. His *to-days* certainly must be as pleasant as his "cheerful yesterdays," if the kind and sunny nature of the man, as evidenced Saturday night, follows him always. The Saturday Club is certainly to be congratulated upon its success. The college is grateful for the courtesy of its invitation to listen to such a man. It

is for such lectures that the student body clamors. Let us hope that some day a man will see the wisdom of endowing a fund to provide a course every winter.

Bowdoin Honor Roll.

THE ORIENT publishes the list of Bowdoin men who served in the United States army and navy during the Spanish war, with the additional names sent in since the last issue. Again the ORIENT asks the friends of the college to assist in making the list complete.

Charles Porter Mattocks, '62, A. M., Portland, Brigadier-General, commanding the Third Brigade of the Third Division of the Third Corps of the United States Volunteers.

Melvin Augustus Cochran, '62, A. M., Colonel commanding the Sixth Infantry, U. S. A.

Almon Libbey Varney, '62, A. M., Major in the Ordnance Department, U. S. A.

William Owen Peterson, ex-'77, Major commanding First Battalion, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

Merton Lyndon Kimball, '87, Sergeant, Co. D, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

Mervin Ap Rice, '89, Second Lieutenant, Co. H, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

George Franklin Freeman, '90, First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon, U. S. S. Wabash, U. S. N.

Walton Willis Poor, '91, Corporal, Co. F, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V. Died at Chickamauga, August 6th.

Edmund Mortimer Leary, ex-'91, Second Lieutenant, Troop D, Second Cavalry, U. S. A.

Lucien Stacy, ex-'93, Second Lieutenant, Co. F, Twentieth Infantry, U. S. A. Died of malarial fever, September 4, 1898, in Gorham.

Weston Percival Chamberlain, '93, First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., at Fortress Monroe.

Chase Pnlsifer, '97, Private, Battery A, First Maine Heavy Artillery.

Wallace Archer Parnell, ex-'97, Sergeant, Battery C, First Maine Heavy Artillery.

Arthur Philip Fairfield, ex-'99, Naval Cadet, U. S. cruiser Columbia, U. S. N.

Alfred Louis Laferriere, 1901, Sergeant, Co. D, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

Albion Quincy Rogers, '81, First Lieutenant, Fourteenth Minnesota Regiment, U. S. V.

Albert Bernard Donworth, ex-'90, Second Lieutenant, Co. D, Fourteenth Infantry, U. S. A. Saw service at Santiago.

Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention.

THE fifty-second annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity was held at Detroit on November 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th, with the Detroit Alumni Association and the Omicron Chapter of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. The convention was one of the largest ever held, thirty-four of the thirty-five chapters being represented by regular delegates, while many of the alumni were present unofficially.

The delegates assembled earlier than usual this year, and Wednesday noon saw most of them registered. Wednesday evening, at 8.30, an informal reception was held at the Detroit Club, and a most pleasant evening was passed by all. Business sessions were held Thursday forenoon and afternoon in Convention Hall at the Russel House, which was headquarters for the convention. The convention photograph was taken Thursday noon in front of the City Hall. In the afternoon, after the business session, a reception was given to the delegates at the residence of Hon. Dexter M. Ferry, where a most charming hour was passed.

The evening was occupied by the ball at Philharmonic Hall. The beauty of Detroit was in evidence, and the evening will be long remembered by those present. The hall was beautifully decorated and the music beyond reproach. The dancing was kept up until the small hours of the morning. Business sessions were held Friday forenoon and afternoon, after which the delegates took special electric cars near City Hall and had a very enjoyable ride out to the Detroit Country Club. Two new chapters were admitted this year, one at Tulane University in New Orleans and the other at the University of Toronto.

The banquet was held Friday evening at the Russel House, and the dining-hall was most beautifully and tastefully decorated for the occasion. A bountiful banquet was set forth, after which toasts were responded to by many of the alumni. Henry Russel was toast-master, and responses were given by Hon. C. B. Grant, A. W. Brockway, Hon. John Patten, A. C. Angell, W. C. Maybury, Mayor of Detroit, and others. After the toasts, the usual ceremonies were carried out and the banquet was at an end.

Saturday forenoon a special car was on hand, in which the delegates went to Ann Arbor, where lunch was served at the Omicron chapter house. The afternoon was passed very pleasantly in witnessing the foot-ball game between University of Michigan and Beloit College. This ended the fifty-second convention. The convention next year will be held at Amherst with the Sigma Chapter. Theta Chapter of Bowdoin was represented by F. W. Briggs, '99, E. R. Godfrey, '99, and Cony Sturgis, '99.

Bowdoin Verse.

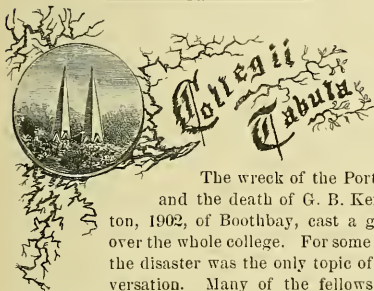
Manila.

That night when sank the burning sun to rest
And darkness threw her veil o'er toil-worn earth,
The evening's guns proclaimed the day had fled
And that the war-girt city's multitudes
Might sleep secure from any foreign foe.
The night advanced. From moss-grown rampart wall
And from the bulwarks of the anchored ships
Was heard the droning "All's well," called in turn
By drowsy sentinels on guard 'gainst foes.
The night wore on. The careless watch, half-wake,
Glanced out across the widening, dark-green bay.
At times the fitful, phosphorescent glare
Of noctiluæ flashed far here and there,
And hungry, lapping waves licked at the shore,
And faintly came the salt-breathed sea breeze in.
Across the bay he saw Manila's lights
And twinklings from the fort at Cavité.
Above he tried to count the myriad stars,
And chose the brightest that adorned the west.

He turned and yawned. A space-borne shooting-star
Sprang 'cross the sky. Agape, he watched it fall.
Another came, and then a sudden burst of them.
Astonished, frightened, first he rubbed his eyes,
Then quickly crossed himself in trembling fear.
The shooting-stars came in a steady line,
As if from out a moving furnace shot.
Aquake he watched them pass, and then too late
He saw the awful meaning of it all,
And with a shout awoke the sleeping men
To realize that undetained the foe went by.

A thunder from the roaring Spanish guns;
A hurried signal to the waking fleet;
A hopeless movement ev'ry way but right;
And, scarcely dawn, the fated fight began.
In awful silence moved the Yankee fleet,
A single line, straight on the firing foe,
And silent still, a belch of thunder came,
And for two hours shot and shell poured out
And crushed and blasted ev'ry Spanish hope.

—L., 1900.



The wreck of the Portland and the death of G. B. Kenniston, 1902, of Boothbay, cast a gloom over the whole college. For some days the disaster was the only topic of conversation. Many of the fellows had narrow escapes from sailing on the unfortunate steamer, and for a day or two some anxiety was occasioned. Every one had a word of praise for Kenniston, and his death came as a personal loss to many.

Dana, 1901, has been ill at his home in Portland.

Kenneth Sills, 1901, gave a birthday feed Monday night.

There was a meeting of the College Jury last Monday night.

Suow, 1901, and Hunt, 1902, were officials at the Bath-Brunswick game.

The Sophomore Prize Declamation is to occur Thursday, December 15th. Just now the voice of the Sophomore is heard in our land.

The Glee Club gave a very successful concert at Woodfords, December 1st.

Ten is the reported number of those who failed to pass the Freshman algebra examination.

Baxter, '98, editor-in-chief of last year's ORIENT, was in town during the Thanksgiving recess.

Gym comes soon. The instructors are already hard at work under the supervision of Dr. Whittier.

Deutscher Verein was to hold a meeting, Wednesday, the 7th, with Webster, South Winthrop.

The Juniors who take English Literature are at work on the "Beginnings of the Romantic Movement."

The Freshman sweaters, though bearing more or less of a resemblance to the college ones, are very good.

Professor Lee gave an interesting lecture to his geology class on the Bowdoin expedition to Labrador in 1891.

Bowdoin's roll of honor is increasing every week. It is larger than any college of its size at this stage in the researches.

The Sophomore French class is hard at work on its outside reading. The books required are Esther, Athalie, L'Étout, and L'Avare.

The college will be glad to know that Young, '98, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever in the hospital at Boston, is recovering.

Professor Macdonald examined the Juniors in history on Wednesday, the 7th, and the Sophomores on the afternoon of Saturday, the 10th.

Williamson, '98, and J. C. Minot, '96, were bearers at the funeral of Eugene Minott, '98, who died November 23d, at his home in Phippsburg.

Professor Houghton, who has been kept in the house by rather a serious accident, granted his classes adjourns during the week after Thanksgiving.

The foot-ball team has not yet had its picture taken, owing to the absence of two of its members. The election of captain has also been deferred for a while.

It is about time that the Foot-Ball Association be electing its next manager. An early start is half the battle, and nowadays when good coaches are so early engaged, and the college teams fill their schedules so many months before games are played, it really is a matter of vital importance that a manager be elected early in the winter.

The autobiography of Neal Dow has been received by the library. The volume is a most interesting one, covering as it does nearly eighty years of personal reminiscence.

Among the books added to the athletic department of the library are several on golf. One published in England, written by Horace Hutchinson, has perhaps the most authority.

President Hyde, in his prayer at chapel on Wednesday, November 30th, alluded to the sorrow that the College felt on hearing of the terrible loss of life from the wreck of the Portland.

The storm of Sunday, November 27th, and the consequent blockade on most of the railroads, made the attendance at recitations, on Monday morning, rather slim. Most of the professors granted adjourns. Even in the afternoon there were by no means full classes.

There was the usual rush at the station on Thanksgiving Day, the occasion being the Freshmen's attempt to spring their yell. A half-dozen of that class clung boldly to each other and the fence, and by the assistance of General Sparks and others made a fairly effective yell. It is to be doubted if the passengers on the train heard a word of it, however.

The last themes of the terms were due December 3d. Subjects: Juniors—1, Campaign methods in America and England; 2, Why a boy should go to College; 3, A description of one of the Mural Decorations in the Art Building. Sophomores—1, A Short Story; 2, "To the Victors belong the Spoils"; 3, Novel Reading; 4, A description of the Interior of King's Chapel.

A fairly large number of students attended the Bowdoin-Portland Athletic Club game in Portland, on Thanksgiving day. The rooters, led by Thompson, '99, and Edwards, 1900, made a respectable noise, and amused the crowd by a verse of "Phi Chi." They had good reason to cheer, too, for the game was practically, if not actually, a victory for Bowdoin. It is claimed, and with good reason, that Clark downed the ball over the line and then had it taken from him. Tim Murphy, Bowdoin's star tackle of two years ago, played a fine game at guard for P. A. C. Chapman, '94, was the best P. A. C. back. Bowdoin men on both sides, you see!

The new railway station of the Maine Central at Brunswick will be 120 feet by 40 feet in size. It will be a story and a half high, built of buff brick, and brown stone trimmings. The general waiting-

room will be 38x36 feet and carried out to the roof with Italian marble tile floor. The ticket office will be 13 feet square and placed in the center of the building. The baggage room will be 20x30 feet, and the express room 17x30 feet. At the west end of the new station will be the toilet rooms and the telegraph office, 12x14 feet, and the agent's office, also 12x14. Over these two rooms, in a second story, with dormer windows, will be two rooms for offices for Superintendent of Offices and Bridges, R. M. Watson, and Road-master Jordan Evans. These will be the only two rooms on the second floor that will be occupied. The apartments over the baggage room will be used for storing waste material. The roof of the new depot will be of slate, and in front of the structure will be a hard-pine awning, 500 feet in length. The platforms will be of concrete with granite curbing. The building will be wired for electric lights and heated by hot water. At one end of the waiting-room will be a fountain of Knoxville marble. At the other end of the apartment will be an open fire-place of buff brick and brownstone. The building will cost \$30,000. The specifications call for the completion of the station by July 1st, next, and the bids are supposed to be all in early in December.

A change in the method of announcing standing at the end of the term has been adopted by the Faculty. The rank in each course for the term is indicated on a scale of 8, and is a combination of two ranks, one for scholarship, the other for attendance. A signifies a rank of 7-5 or over; B, a rank not lower than 7, nor higher than 7-4; C, a rank not lower than 6, nor higher than 6-9; D, a rank not lower than 5-5, nor higher than 5-9, and E, a rank lower than 5-5, and a condition. The change is to go into effect at the close of the present term. The reasons for it are various. Fifteen years ago, when the College adopted the system of ranking that has been in vogue up to the present time, the courses were not elective. Every man took the same course as every other man. Now all that is changed. The courses are at present almost altogether elective, as much so as in any New England college, for even in Harvard the courses to be chosen are limited. The Faculty feels that it is better to divide what was formerly the first-class standing into two grades, A and B, so that those who do extra-good work may have something to show for it. That is practically the only change in the new system. While the Faculty seem to be almost unanimously in favor of the change, the

student body, with hardly an exception, is opposed to it. Whether the new system will work more good than harm remains to be proved. Most of the students think there will be more harm than good from it.

Athletics.

Bowdoin, 0; Portland, 0.

The Bowdoin foot-ball season of '98 ended with a tie game with the strong athletic aggregation of Portland at the Deering grounds on Thanksgiving Day, November 24th. In many respects Bowdoin outplayed the eleven veterans of the Forest City, and the score ended 0 to 0 on account of the wet grounds which once prevented Hunt from scoring with a clear field ahead, and on account of the decision of the referee—who, by the way, was a Bates man—giving the ball to Portland after Clark had bucked their center for a touchdown. But in the "down" the ball was found evenly divided between the hand of Clark and of a Portland man. Another surprise was in the bucking of the Bowdoin backs against a line containing men like Smith, Brooks, and Murphy; a line which was considered quite unbuckable by all Portlandites and, in fact, was respected by all who knew at all the metal of Portland's linemen; nor should Clark's superiority in punting be forgotten. Many were the times that an exchange of punts netted Bowdoin from 10 to 20 yards.

The weather overhead was such as is described in foot-ball books, but beneath the feet was found a species of mud second to none but that of our own dear college town. The crowds about the side line approached nearly to two thousand, while enthusiasm swept continually through the cohorts of both the black and white, and the white and old gold. Financially, too, there is much cause to rejoice, for the old bugaboo of Bowdoin athletics, just feeling a new life, was entirely squelched by Bowdoin's share of the gate receipts.

Comparing the two teams as to *avoirdufois*, Portland was more than well supplied, but in the physical condition of the men—well, Bowdoin wanted 35-minute halves, while Portland felt this was their last game, in more senses than one, when Captain Sullivan informed them the best he could get would mean 55 minutes of playing.

In the first part of the first half Portland had heaps of fun; but Bowdoin now gave up dwelling upon the approaching national feast to settle the

matter in hand, and Portland found the field suddenly turned into a tread-mill with the revolutions towards her own goal. And sometimes she would get over the center of the field onto the fresh chalk marks of the Bowdoin territory; and sometimes, or rather, generally, she would stay at home on her own chalk marks, soon hardly distinguishable except along the side-lines. Thus the team which has never been scored on fought for two long halves, and several times she found herself beating her own goal line, where sturdy work saved her honor more than once—for Portland could hold when she really had her reputation at stake.

Bowdoin men all played in championship form, surprising many of her followers in the way she would handle the old veterans opposing her, and it would be hard to pick out special stars. Perhaps it should be mentioned that Brooks found Wentworth just about as easy as Billy Spear used to be when he led tandem play—through our old Colby friend. Gregson and Clark earned many yards by bucking, while Hunt was only prevented from sensational runs by the slippery field. Hadlock played, as usual, in perfect form, while the line was true to its aim in foot-ball.

For Portland, Murphy, an old Bowdoin tackle, must be complimented for the game he put up, nor should Chapman, Smith, Dorticos or Sullivan (outside of his punting) be neglected.

Bowdoin vs. P. A. A.

W. B. Clark kicked off for Bowdoin, and as he sent the ball flying down the field, the crowds on the tally-ho, on the grand stand, and along the side-lines sent up a yell of encouragement, which was responded to by a knot of Bowdoin boys on the bleachers, who had been amusing the crowd during the long wait before the commencement of the game by singing "Phi Chi" and uttering sundry and startling yells for old Bowdoin.

Clark sent the ball into the arms of Dorticos on Portland's 20-yard line. Dorticos only succeeded in reaching the 30-yard line before the Bowdoin skirmishers were down upon him and tackled him in a fiendish sort of way that showed that the college boys were bound to win if such a thing were possible. As soon as the teams were lined up Sullivan punted to Bowdoin's 50-yard line, Captain Clark being tackled almost as soon as he had the ball fairly in his arms. Temple, Portland's star tackle, broke through the Bowdoin line as soon as they attempted to put the ball into play again and stopped an attempt at end circling. Hunt, the old Bangor player, immediately afterwards went around the

right end for ten yards and stopped in the arms of Sullivan in the center of the field. Gregson, Bowdoin's other halfback, then tried to gain through the left tackle, but didn't, and after two other unsuccessful attempts it was Portland's ball on downs in the center of the field.

Sullivan punted again as soon as the teams were lined up. He sent the ball down to Bowdoin's 15-yard line, where Clark caught it and started up the field, gaining a yard or so, when Dorticos had him in a pretty tackle. Captain Clark then punted to Portland's 35-yard line, Sullivan catching it and taking it back to Portland's 50-yard line before he was stopped.

With the ball in Portland's hands, two attempts were made to gain through Bowdoin's line, but without success; then Sullivan punted again, this time only to Bowdoin's 35-yard line. It was muffed and Dorticos captured the ball for Portland. Sullivan punted again, this time the ball going over the goal line for a touchdown. Bowdoin brought the ball out to the 25-yard line and kicked out. Clark sent the ball to Chapman on the Portland 40-yard line, and after making a beautiful run, taking the sphere to the Bowdoin 45 chalk mark, was downed. Kelley was given a chance to buck the center, but only made a yard advance. To buck Bowdoin's line seemed folly, and once more Sullivan punted, this time out of bounds to Bowdoin's 25-yard line. Bowdoin returned the punt, after the line-up, to Portland's 55-yard line, and then Sullivan sent the sphere down the field on another punt, this time to Bowdoin's 5-yard line. The ball was again punted by Clark to Portland's 55-yard line. Sullivan missed the catch and dribbled the ball down the field to Bowdoin's 15-yard line where Gregson saved it for the college boys. A minute more and it was Portland's ball on downs, on the Bowdoin 35-yard line. Sullivan worked a criss-cross for a 15-yard gain, but the play was not allowed on account of holding in the line. It was Bowdoin's ball on default on their 30-yard line. Captain Clark, after several line bucks by Bowdoin, punted to Sullivan on Portland's 35-yard line. Sullivan immediately returned the punt, after the line-up to the center of the field. By hard work the college boys got down to Portland's 25-yard line with the ball, where they lost it on downs. Portland got 10 yards advance for Bowdoin holding in the line, and then Portland began to work back up the field, Dorticos making a beautiful 15-yard run around the right end. Held for three downs on the 55-yard line, Sullivan punted into Bowdoin's territory. Bowdoin at once returned the punt and then Sullivan punted again, this time to Bowdoin's 45-yard line. Here, after some wild

scrimmaging, the ball changing hands several times, it was Portland's ball on the 35-yard line when the half ended.

The second half showed that Bowdoin could play very fast and desperately for victory. They relied upon their superior training to bring them through victorious, and they came nearer victory and missed it than they ever will again. Brooks kicked off to Bowdoin, and Clark immediately returned the punt to the Portland 20-yard line. The Portland backs being unable to make any headway whatever, Sullivan punted to the center of the field. Bowdoin then punted to Portland's 25-yard line. Not being able to gain by end circling or line bucking, Sullivan punted once more to the center of the field. With the ball in Bowdoin's hands it was worked quickly down towards Portland's goal. The Bowdoin backs were shoved through for two and three yards gains at a time, finding a weak place in Portland's tackles. Hunt once made a 10-yard run and Clark, by hurdling the line several times in succession, managed to reach within half a yard of the Portland's goal.

Here the athletic club boys made a stand. It was their last chance. The crowd was crazy with excitement and shouted and yelled until signals could not be heard. Three times Portland held the Bowdoin players, and finally a Bowdoin fumble, with the ball over the line, gave Smith the credit of saving Portland from being defeated.

This gave Portland a touchback and a free kick from the 25-yard line. The ball reached the Bowdoin territory, but it quickly came back into Portland territory again. Bowdoin was working hard and strong, there were frequent exchanges of punts, but the ball always came back into the Portland territory and vibrated between the 15-yard line and the center of the field. The Portland boys fought with much determination, and the collegians were desperately trying to make the goal line. Portland played a purely defensive game. Once Bowdoin tried to kick a goal from the field, but failed, and when the long half ended the ball was still in Portland's territory, as near as the 25-yard line, and Hunt had just made a phenomenal run of 15 yards.

It was the prettiest kind of foot-ball to watch, and the big crowd went home happy to eat their Thanksgiving dinners.

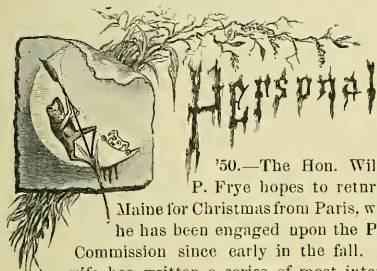
Line-up and summary :

PORTLAND.	BOWDOIN.
Perry, l.e.	r.e., Eastman, Bellatty.
Temple, l.	r.t., Albce.
Murphy, l.g.	r.g., Young.
Smith, c.	c., Bodwell.
Brooks, r.g.	l.g., Wentworth.
Dorticos, r.t.	l.t., Stockbridge.

Lamb, r.e.
Sullivan, q.b.
Alden, r.h.b.
Chapman, l.h.b.
Kelley, f.b.

l.e., A. W. Clark.
q. b., Hadlock.
l.h.b., Gregson.
r.h.b., Hunt.
f.b., Capt. W. B. Clark.

Score—Portland, 0; Bowdoin, 0. Time—25 and 30-minute halves. Referee—Mr. C. E. Bean. Umpire—Mr. Pottle of Lewiston. Linesmen—Messrs. Dana and Clark. Timer—Mr. Dana.



'50.—The Hon. William P. Frye hopes to return to Maine for Christmas from Paris, where he has been engaged upon the Peace Commission since early in the fall. His wife has written a series of most interesting letters from the scene of operations to the *Lewiston Journal*. It is to be hoped that the letters will be edited and published in book form when she returns.

'50.—Major-General O. O. Howard addressed the Misses Gilman's Commonwealth Avenue (Boston) private school, on the 23d of November. He is now engaged in establishing the Lincoln University for Mountain Whites, at Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

'60.—The cartoonist of *Judge* made a double-page picture of Bowdoin's big man feathering his nest, the Speaker's chair of the next Congress. Baby Bailey and other ambitious Democrats looked on with envy. Reed made a very graceful bird.

'62.—General C. P. Mattocks, whose experience in two wars eminently qualifies him to give advice, says, as to the reorganized state militia: "First of all, eliminate those men who have been drunk while in uniform on the public streets. Keep those men out forever, and especially those non-commissioned officers who have been drunk with their chevrons on. Take in only those men who can pass a thorough examination, so that the companies will not have from 30 to 40 per cent. of rejected men when called upon for active duty."

'64.—The high position that the sons of Bowdoin take in the government of Maine is again emphasized by the contest for the attorney-generalship of the state. The three most important possibilities are Bowdoin men: the Hon. George

M. Seiders, '72, of Portland, the Hon. Frederick H. Appleton, '64, of Bangor, and the Hon. Edward N. Merrill, '74, of Skowhegan. The *Boston Herald* last Sunday said:

"When the Hon. William T. Haines of Waterville won the fight for the office of attorney-general two years ago by a small majority over the Hon. George M. Seiders of Portland, it was generally believed that Mr. Seiders would succeed him in that office when he had served the customary length of time. Although Mr. Haines has two years more of service still coming to him before the Legislature is likely to be looking for his successor, there are already rumors of a combination of circumstances which may precipitate a fight with several participants. Of course there are many people both in Bangor and elsewhere who would like to support the Hon. Fred H. Appleton for the office, but Mr. Appleton is and always has been very much averse to entering into active personal participation in politics, and while he might accept the office if it came to him, he is not likely to go hunting for support for that or any other position in the gift of his party. It is generally recognized that he is pre-eminently fitted to fill such a position, and there is little doubt that he could win if he chose to make an active canvass. It has lately been intimated that the Hon. E. N. Merrill of Skowhegan is also a probable candidate for attorney-general in the next contest." Mr. Merrill is the representative to the Legislature from Skowhegan this winter. He is a very successful lawyer in Somerset and capable of a strong fight.

'65.—There was a brilliant Masonic gathering at the Falmouth, in Portland, November 28th, the occasion being a complimentary dinner tendered to Sir Knight Joseph A. Loeke, who at the recent Triennial Conclave at Pittsburg was elevated to the position of Very Eminent Grand Junior Warden of the Grand Encampment, Knights Templar of the United States.

'70.—Col. D. S. Alexander, who was re-elected to Congress from the 33d New York Congressional District, made an exceptionally strong run, leading the entire Republican ticket. He ran 638 votes ahead of Roosevelt. In the 49th Senate District he ran 203 votes ahead of Davis. In the 2d Assembly District he ran 128 votes ahead of Hill and 577 votes ahead of Norton, who ran 449 votes behind Hill in the district. In the 33d District Alexander also ran 342 votes ahead of Morgan and 357 votes ahead of Sloan. Colonel Alexander, after a vigorous campaign in the country districts, returned to

Washington for the winter on November 11th. Probably no candidate before the people of Western New York is more popular than this brilliant and genial New Englander. The way in which he ran ahead of his ticket shows the appreciation that the 33d District has of Colonel Alexander's services in behalf of his constituents.

'79.—In a recent illustrated article in the *Bench and Bar of Minnesota* there are brief sketches of Hon. James C. Tarbox, Judge of the eighteenth judicial district, Class of 1879, and also of Albert C. Cobb and John O. P. Wheelwright, both of '81, prominent lawyers in Minneapolis.

'83.—Mr. and Mrs. John Dinsmore of Auburn, who are on their way to Palestine, have arrived in Naples.

'92.—L. K. Lee is principal of Foxcroft Academy.

'95.—Dr. John G. W. Knowlton of Bath has been appointed to the staff of physicians at the Boston city hospital, there having been thirty-two applicants for the place.

'95.—Dr. Walter Hamlin Holmes, one of the leading physicians in Waterbury, Conn., died at his home in that city on November 27th, from uremic convulsions consequent upon Bright's disease, from which he had suffered many years. He had practiced in Waterbury since 1880. He leaves a widow.

'95.—The engagement is announced of Miss Jessamine L. Davis, daughter of Mrs. Helen M. Davis of Worcester, Mass., to Mr. John S. French of Norway, Me. Mr. French is Professor of Mathematics in the Jacob Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Maryland. It will be remembered that in September Miss Davis' older sister was married to Mr. Rudolph C. Lehmann of England, very prominent in boating circles as the coach of the Harvard crews of 1896 and 1897.

'96.—At the convention of the York County Teachers in Sanford recently Mr. Herbert O. Clough read a paper upon "The Teaching of Mathematics in Secondary Schools," of which the *Record* (Biddeford) has this to say:

"Principal Clough of Kennebunkport, a graduate of the Biddeford High School and Bowdoin College, had an excellent paper, and it proved one of the gems of the convention. Mr. Clough passed serious condemnation on the mathematical textbooks in use at our high schools at the present time, especially mentioning Wentworth's Geometry and several other prominent works of almost universal popularity." Mr. Clough was later in the convention elected president of the association.

'98.—The many friends of Eugene T. Minott are

deeply grieved to learn of his death, which occurred at his home in Phippsburg, on Wednesday, November 23d, after a brief illness of appendicitis. He reached home on the previous Saturday, after a short visit with friends at Bowdoin, apparently in perfect health. Sunday he was taken ill, and the disease progressed so rapidly that the physicians dared not risk an operation, and he died Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Minott was born at Phippsburg, November 5, 1876, being the second son of the late Thomas Minott. He fitted for college at Hebron Academy and entered Bowdoin in the fall of 1894, becoming a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity. In college he was prominent both in athletics and in scholarship. He was on his class and college track teams throughout his course and for several years held the pole-vaulting record of the state. He was a member of the '98 prize-drill squad all four years, and for two years represented Bowdoin at the Worcester meet. He was an active member of the Y. M. C. A. and of the Deutscher Verein, and upon graduation was elected to $\Phi \Psi \chi$, ranking seventh in the class. This fall he accepted the position of Sub-Principal of Wilton Academy and was proving a most successful teacher, esteemed alike by his pupils and his fellow-teachers. He was a young man of exemplary character and of an unusually sunny and lovable disposition. His many friends, both in college and out, unite in extending to the bereaved mother, brother, and sister their warmest sympathy.

'98.—Mr. Theodore Gould has been elected cashier of the North Berwick National Bank. Mr. Gould graduated last June, and enters upon his new duties with the best wishes of a host of Portland friends.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA OF $\Delta \chi \epsilon$, {
December 2, 1898. }

Whereas, We have learned with profound sorrow of the death of brother Walter Hamlin Holmes of the Class of 1875, therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death we mourn the loss of a true and loyal member of our fraternity, and that we unite in extending to the afflicted family of the deceased our warmest sympathy.

ARTHUR H. NASON,
CLIFTON A. TOWLE,
JOHN R. BASS,

Committee for the Chapter.

HALL OF THETA OF Δ K E, }
December 2, 1898. }

The death of brother Eugene Thomas Minott, of the Class of 1898, comes as a severe personal loss to every member of Theta Chapter. An active and loyal Deke, an earnest and conscientious student, a true and dearly loved friend, brother Minott was one whose character won and will forever hold our highest respect and our deepest love.

To the family and friends of the deceased we extend our most sincere sympathy in their bereavement, and as an outward token of our sorrow we will drape our badges for thirty days, in memory of the brother whose life will ever be to us a type of the noblest Christian manhood.

ARTHUR H. NASON,
CLIFTON A. TOWLE,
JOHN R. BASS,
Committee for the Chapter.

HALL OF KAPPA CHAPTER, }
PSI UPSILON. }

Whereas, God, in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Elias Dudley Freeman, of the Kappa and Gamma Chapter, be it

Resolved. That the Psi Upsilon fraternity feels deeply bereaved in the loss of a brother of such integrity of character and loyalty to Psi Upsilon; and be it

Resolved. That the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of the fraternity be extended to the family and relatives of the deceased; and be it

Resolved. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT for publication.

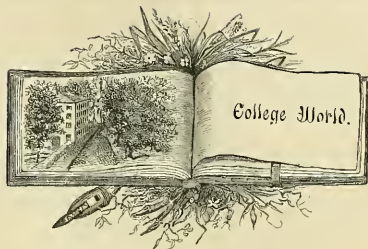
WALTER LITTLEFIELD CAME,
ARTHUR BROOKS WOOD,
ROLAND EUGENE CLARK,
Committee for the Chapter.

EUGENE THOMAS MINOTT.

The Deutscher Verein of Bowdoin, having learned with sorrow of the death of a former member, Eugene Thomas Minott, of the Class of '98, desires to place on record this tribute to his sterling worth of character.

We regret the death of one who commanded the esteem and respect of all who knew him; and to his bereaved family we express our sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

HANSON HART WEBSTER,
DREW BERT HALL,
WILLIAM LAWTON THOMPSON,
Committee.



AN UNFORTUNATE CLASS.

Welcome to nineteen-two !
We pity them, don't you ?
They never can evade
The thing they '02 do.

President Eliot prophesies that college fraternities will, in time, cause American universities to be broken up into colleges after the English plan.

Beginning with 1902, no one will be admitted to the law or medical departments of Western Reserve University who has not taken at least the junior year at a good college.—*Ex.*

Harvard graduates in Boston have given \$14,000 to the athletic committee for use in the improvements on Soldiers' Field. During the summer changes were made which increased the ground available for athletic purposes to forty acres.

The biological department of the University of Pennsylvania is soon to erect a "live" house, the first of its kind in this country. Here specimens of nearly all the families of the smaller mammals and of fish, reptiles, also bees and insects will be kept for purposes of study and experiment.

Harvard will erect, at the south entrance to the college yard, a memorial gate, on which will be inscribed the names of the Harvard men who took part in the Spanish-American war. Memorial services are also to be held. A committee of the alumni have both in charge.

A professor once ordered a bottle of hock, saying, "Here, waiter, bring me a bottle of hock, hic, haec, hoc." The waiter, a college man, never stirred. "What are you waiting for," inquired the professor, "didn't I order some hock?" "Yes, sir," replied the waiter, "you ordered it, but afterwards declined it."—*Ex.*

Not to be endured.—"I had to let my French lessons go." "Why was that?" "They were simply ruining my golf accent."—*Ex.*

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Personal and news items may be mailed to Box 1071, Brunswick, Me., or dropped in the ORIENT box in the College Library.

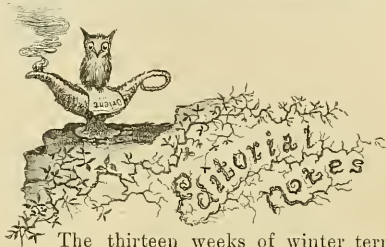
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The thirteen weeks of winter term are the most important thirteen weeks of the year. In fact the college year might well be considered in two parts by their natures, namely, the Fall and Spring terms linked together, and the Winter term. The Fall and Spring terms are broken into by athletic interests continually; foot-ball and base-ball engages the attention of contestants and non-contestants alike; and by social festivities, more particularly the Spring term of course. Fact is, the Spring term is one merry procession of holidays and fete-days. The cool and bracing air of autumn with its glorious days of interloping Indian Summer drives the studious and less studious alike to out-door preoccupations, while the elegant laziness enforced by the intoxicating caresses of mother nature in spring simply refuses to relinquish its throne in favor of work and attention to lectures. As a result, the weight of the year's work falls upon the winter term. It is in very truth the largest half of the year. If work is to be done at all, it must be done this term. Do not postpone the effort until Spring term, because the strongest resolutions in the world will crackle and crumble before the poppy-laden breezes of spring-time. This particular piece of advice is as old as King's Chapel, but it is

just as necessary and good as it was when the first ORIENT editor sprung it, soon after the grounding of the ark.

THE obituary resolutions on the death of George Blair Kenniston, 1902, were delayed by the framers until all hopes that he might not have gone down on the Portland were destroyed. The notice is in another column.

THERE has been considerable talk made in, and about college in regard to a style of sweater that several members have recently been wearing. The sweater in question is identically the same sweater as worn by the Bowdoin athletic teams, with the exception that it lacks the B. The objection to the idea lies in the fact that it so closely resembles the dearly-prized athletic sweater.

With all respect to the opponents of the sweater, the ORIENT hardly appreciates the force of their argument. This style of sweater makes an admirable general Bowdoin sweater, embodying as it does the college colors and the sentiments thereof. And so far as we can see it does not detract an iota from the value of the sweater of the man who has worn his B on the gridiron, diamond or cinder path. It is the letter B that makes his sweater sacred and the sought of all men. The ORIENT has always and will always uphold the B sweater for 'varsity men and 'varsity men alone, but it certainly does not consider that the college color and attendant sentiment belong peculiarly to 'varsity men. The humble herd that cheers and worships them at the games and pays for the 'varsity sweaters must not be deprived of the pleasure of caring for the Bowdoin white or wearing a general Bowdoin sweater.

So long as the distinction is preserved there need be no fear that the general college sweater is usurping the position of the 'varsity sweater. The ORIENT has a word of advice

to both parties: to one it would say, "Remember that the 'varsity man has earned the 'varsity sweater by hard and noble work;" to the others it would say, "Remember that we are all Bowdoin men!"

IT may not be out of place in these columns to say a word about the new Bowdoin seal which the Boards have recently accepted and which appears in the last Bowdoin catalogue. The seal was designed by Mr. Alger Veazie Currier, instructor in drawing of the college, and is without question the handsomest seal of any college or university in this country. The scheme of it is taken from the metope of Helios (the sun god) found at Ilium. The sun forms a crown for the god, whether he be Apollo or Helios, the source of light and of knowledge; the rays representing the effulgence and the blood-spots the fulness of learning. All is symbolic, the line of drapery representing the progression of the god, which is in character with knowledge. The hair above the head is raised to show the common representations of Apollo. The lack of beads or outside circumscribing line is that the inside fulness may be better shown by outside simplicity. The lettering is BOWDOIN COLLEGIUM SIGILLUM MDCCXCIV and the size of the seal is an inch and a half in diameter. Mr. Currier has also made a seal for the Walker Art Building, the idea being that of Professor Henry Johnson, the curator.

It is of course a very serious thing to change the old seal of the college. It will take a long time for the older alumni to countenance the new seal, beautiful as it is. The old seal meant a deal of tradition. It was a familiar thing. No one could dare to claim for it excellence in drawing or scheme. Beauty it never had, but a long life that had seen the fortunes of the college rise and fall gave it a certain halo of sentiment. The fact that its dear, stupid, and round old face had

smiled from the sheep-skins of Bowdoin's great men and small men, her poets and soldiers, her statesmen and ministers, all alike, seemed to imprint upon the hearts of all a sort of feeling akin to love. It is not without a pang that the ORIENT says goodbye to old Rolly Polly, but it is with excellent grace that it welcomes the more stately and highly favored Mr. Apollo or Helios, who certainly comes with good credentials and beauty on his side. He will have a hard row to hoe, however, until he gets better acquainted with the friends of his predecessor.

THE college thoroughly appreciates the manner in which the musical organizations are being handled this year. It is refreshing to hear of the Bowdoin clubs entertaining in Boston and other towns in Massachusetts. It certainly raises the college immensely in public estimation to have it step out and compete in open court with musical teams from the larger New England colleges. That the glee club attracts attention to the college it cannot be denied. That in many cases it actually influences, even decides fellows to come here, is certainly true. For that reason the clubs should endeavor to leave a good impression of the college wherever they go.

BOWDOIN is well represented in the Maine Legislature now in session, at Augusta. Among the senators are Hon. Stanley Plummer, '67, of Dexter; Hon. Frank H. Hargraves, '77, of Buxton; Hon. George G. Weeks, '82, of Fairfield; and Hon. Albert Pierce, '84, of Frankfort. In the House are John M. Brown, '60, of Fal-mouth; Edward N. Merrill, '74, of Skowhegan; Walter P. Perkins, '80, of Cornish; Herbert T. Powers, ex-'91, of Fort Fairfield; and two graduates of the Medical School, Dr. Clarence Peaslee, '83, of Wiscasset, and

Dr. Josiah C. Donham, '67, of Hebron. In the Executive Council, two of the seven members are Bowdoin men, Don A. H. Powers, '74, of Houlton; and Hon. John F. Hill, Med. '77, of Augusta. Another Bowdoin boy at the State House, this winter, is Walter B. Clarke, '99, assistant secretary of the Senate.

Fifty-Third Zeta Psi Convention.

THE fifty-third annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity was held at Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, on January 6th and 7th, with the Alpha Psi Chapter of McGill University. All of the chapters were represented except the Iota and Iota Alpha of California. An unusually large number of patriarchs and elders was present.

Thursday evening saw the headquarters at the Windsor filling up. The early trains Friday brought large delegations from New York and Toronto. The first session of the convention was held at 11.30 Friday morning in the Royal Albert Lodge Rooms, in the Masonic Temple. Two more sessions were held in the same place. There was a full attendance at all of the business meetings, and much interest was manifested in the important questions under discussion. Many matters of vital import came up for consideration. A new chapter was established at the University of Minnesota. The Masonic rooms were especially adapted to the needs of the Grand Chapter sessions, and every one appreciated the favor bestowed upon the convention in the use of the Temple.

Each one upon registering received a badge of the convention; tickets for a Hockey Match in the Hockey Rink and a Carnival at the Victorian Rink, and certificates of admission, at any time during the session, to the leading rinks of Montreal. At five o'clock Friday afternoon all witnessed an interesting Hockey Match at the largest rink in the city. A large number of ladies had been invited.

Between the matches and after the game tea was served in the club-room.

At 8.30 Friday evening the delegates went to the Victoria's Dress Carnival. A large number were in costume. The music and skating, ending with the May Poles, were very much enjoyed. Between 10 and 11, one by one sleigh loads of twenty left the Victoria and the Windsor for a ride up the mountain to St. George's Snow-Shoe Club-House, where an informal supper was laid. Every one was in the best of spirits, and the flow of oratory lasted till the early hours of the morning.

After the Saturday session of the convention, a visit was made to McGill University. A tour of the grounds followed, and the convention picture was taken with the Mechanical Building for a background. McGill, with her stone structures and English windows, left a solid impression with all.

Saturday evening the Banquet was held. The banquet hall at the Windsor was very appropriately decorated. About the room were the banners and colors of every chapter. Over the entrance were draped the English and American flags. Between them, a fitting emblem of brotherly love, hung a large Zeta Psi. From the opposite end of the room as the banqueters sat, flashed with a hundred lights "A Happy New Year." The band played our national airs, and one hundred and thirty, old and young, stood, as an evidence of good feeling among all of English speech. Fred R. Drake was toast-master, and responses were given by Colonel Henry Walker, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston; Rev. C. H. Eaton of New York; Rev. E. P. Sprague of Salem, N. Y.; Israel Pierson of New York; Judge Bookstaver of New York; and Colonel Keese of Philadelphia. After the loyal toasts, Maurice Clemens of Easton and D. Armour of Toronto sang with great effect several fraternity songs.

The officers of the year were installed:

Dr. Kenneth Cameron of Montreal as Phi Alpha; Prof. W. A. Greene of Brown University, Alpha Phi Alpha. The next convention was named at Philadelphia with the Sigma Chapter. Lambda Chapter was represented by Albert Rollins, '99.

It is Kipling who has called Canada "The Lady of Snow," but Colonel Walker at one of our informal spreads very aptly called her, "The Lady of Warm Hearts." It was by the latter title we addressed her; for by her royal welcome, unbounded enthusiasm, and strong expressions of good feeling, the Alpha Psi actives and elders of Montreal won their way to the hearts of their American brothers.

Kappa Sigma Conclave.

THE thirteenth biennial conclave of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity was held at Chattanooga, Tenn., on the 28th, 29th, and 30th of December, 1898. The attendance was large, over forty chapters being represented; brothers from all parts of the Union met to celebrate the conclave.

The strangers were right royally entertained by the Alumni Association of Tennessee and the Kappa Chapter of Vanderbilt University. Every moment that could be spared from the business meetings was devoted to sight-seeing and receptions. A delightful trip to historic Lookout Mountain was taken on the afternoon of the first day; after the points of interest were visited, an informal meeting was held at Lookout Inn, which was opened for the occasion. Dr. J. D. Hamlin of Amarillo, Texas, delivered the oration, and the poem by George E. Carmichael, Bowdoin '97, was read.

On the second evening, a ball was given by the Alumni Association of Tennessee, aided by the young ladies of the city.

On the afternoon of the third day, a tally-ho party drove round the city and over Mission Ridge. The banquet took place in the evening at the Southern Hotel. Many

witty and interesting responses were given to the toasts offered by Dr. Hamlin of Texas. The conclave was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The Alpha Rho Chapter of Bowdoin College was represented by Preston B. Churchill, '99.

Theta Delta Chi Convention.

OPPORTUNITIES to attend any large gathering of fellow-fraternity men are scarce as far as the average Bowdoin man is concerned, owing to the long distance of our college from the usual convention centers. But this year the holding of the Theta Delta Chi convention in Boston made it possible for an unusually large number of Eta men to be present.

The opening session of the fifty-first annual convention was called to order by President Carl A. Harstrom at 10.30 A.M. Thursday, Jan. 12, 1899, at Young's Hotel. This session was devoted to the usual routine of organization and reports. One of the few events causing sorrow took place at this session when Mr. Clay W. Holmes, the editor of the "Shield," resigned his post. His work for many years has been hard and faithful, and it is a cause of deep regret that ill health and business interests make this step necessary. After the afternoon session the Lambda Charge at Boston University held open house, and a very enjoyable hour was spent with them. In the evening there were various attractions. Some theatre parties were formed, but many visited the Kappa brothers at Tufts and were royally entertained in their perfectly appointed house. The feature of the Friday morning session was the unanimous and enthusiastic election of Mr. Carl A. Harstrom to a fifth term as president. At the afternoon session brother Harstrom was presented with a magnificent jewel by Willis S. Paine of New York. The question of new charges was considered in the usual

conservative manner, and a large number of applications disapproved.

The Eta delegation had a headquarters room next the convention hall, and enjoyed greatly the informal dropping in of the other brothers for a smoke, chat, or a little music.

Of course the climax of the whole was the banquet. About two hundred sat at the tables, which were well furnished in accordance to the Young traditions. After a busy session with the silver and glass, the fun commenced. Rev. F. W. Hamilton of Tufts, '80, was the prince of toast-masters, and the responses were, some witty, some grand, and some inspiring, all interesting and ringing with spirit. Among those prominent in this part were: President Harstrom, Rev. Dr. Capen of Tufts College, Rev. J. McBride Sterrett of Washington, D. C., the father of four sterling Theta brothers, Hon. Seth P. Smith of Boston, Prof. Baldwin of Boston University, Rev. Mr. Spencer, Clay W. Holmes, Mr. Stone of Harvard and others. L. L. Cleaves responded for the Eta Charge. Music was furnished by the Lambda double quartette of Boston University, and was much enjoyed. It was a very successful convention, much the largest ever held except the semi-centennial last year. Eta was represented by F. J. C. Little, '89, Rev. E. H. Newbegin, '91, C. C. Bucknam, '93, F. H. Knight, '94, A. H. Stetson, '95, and J. H. Morse, '95, for the alumni, and the whole under-graduate charge except one.

Announcement Extraordinary!!

ON Wednesday evening, February 1st, the college and the town are to be favored with the greatest musical treat which has been offered to this part of Maine for many a day. The Redpath Grand Concert Company is to give a concert in Memorial Hall on that date. The company is composed of six of the best musicians of the country.

Arthur Beresford's magnificent bass voice is too well known to need any introduction. He has a remarkable voice of great power and compass, and is thorough master of it.

In the ranks of America's singers no name stands forth with more distinguished prominence and favor than that of William H. Rieger, the famous tenor. He is an artist of superb voice, rare musical intelligence, abundant feeling and dramatic power.

Mary Louise Clary has been proclaimed by renowned musical critics to be the possessor of the finest contralto voice heard in this country since the days of Annie Louise Cary.

Miss Helen Buckley, the well-known soprano, has met with great success singing in oratorio, concert, and musicales in Europe and the United States. She has a voice of fine quality and great range, and has a magnificent stage presence.

Mr. Hugo Frey, the pianist, has studied under the greatest masters of Europe. He is proclaimed by the famous violinist Listemann "an excellent pianist and a refined musician, and stands in the front rank of American accompanists."

Adolph Rosenbecker, the renowned violin virtuoso, comes to us with a reputation world-wide. His work with the famous Theodore Thomas orchestra is well known.

This great company—Beresford, Frey, Rieger, Clary, Buckley, and Rosenbecker—will appear in Memorial Hall on February 1st. William L. Thompson, '99, has secured this famous organization at great expense. Mr. Thompson has not only placed the regular tickets at the low price of 50 cents, but has made a special rate of 35 cents to the students, with the hope that they will turn out in large numbers to help him pay expenses.

The Amateur Rowing Association of England has decided that no more international races will be rowed at Henley, but the British crews alone can compete at the regatta.

Banquet of the Kennebec Alumni Association.

IT was nearly midnight when the sons of Bowdoin left the dining-room of the Augusta House, Monday night, December 19th. The first annual banquet had been an unqualified success, and all were happy. Twenty-five graduates of the college, living in Augusta and vicinity, had renewed the cherished associations of their college days, and declared once more their allegiance to their beloved *Alma Mater*. It was a delightful meeting and reunion, and augurs well for the success and usefulness of the young Kennebec Bowdoin Alumni Association.

The occasion was dignified and made memorable by the presence of the president of the association, Hon. James W. Bradbury, the oldest living graduate of the college and a member of the most famous class that any college ever graduated. He made an eloquent opening address, and his voice was clear and strong. The chief guest of the evening was Prof. Henry L. Chapman, for the past 30 years a member of the Bowdoin Faculty. His address on the condition and work of the college was closely followed and much appreciated by all. The gem of his speech was an original sonnet of much grace and beauty, addressed to Mr. Bradbury.

TO J. W. B.

Sometimes in mist, sometimes in golden light,
Step after step we climb the hills that rise
Before us, till at last our longing eyes
Fill with content upon their radiant height;
Often the way seems hidden from us quite,
And yet we falter not if we are wise,
For still it tendeth toward the sunlit skies,
Where blindness changeth to immortal sight.

Much of the way hast thou, with patient feet,
Walked toward the summit of thy pilgrim years,
And many a conflict hast thou nobly won;
The airs that blow around thee now be sweet
With heavenly fragrance, till thy listening ears
Hear gladly that the journey is well done.

It is a beautiful tribute to Bowdoin's oldest living graduate, Augusta's "grand old man," who sat at the head of the table

that evening. Professor Chapman is a master of English, and whatever he writes, either in prose or verse, is always graceful and finished.

Another honored guest was Hon. Josiah Crosby of Dexter, who graduated in 1835, and who talked most entertainingly of the old days.

The old "grads" began to assemble at 7 o'clock, and after a social hour in the parlors, marched to the dining-room, where one of Landlord Capen's famous spreads was fully enjoyed.

Those seated at the table were: Hon. J. W. Bradbury, '25; Hon. Josiah Crosby, '35; Prof. Henry L. Chapman, '66; Rev. C. F. Penney, '60; Hon. H. M. Heath, '72; Rev. C. S. Stackpole, '71; Dr. O. C. S. Davies, '79; A. M. Goddard, Esq., '82; M. S. Holway, Esq., '82; Dr. Oliver W. Turner, '90; Frank E. Smith, '81; Dr. W. S. Thompson, '75; C. B. Burleigh, '87; John V. Lane, '87; John R. Gould, '85; Dr. H. B. Hill, '73; F. J. C. Little, Esq., '89; Charles A. Knight, '96; Ralph W. Leighton, '96; and J. Clair Minot, '96, all of Augusta; Charles F. Johnson, Esq., '79, of Waterville; Henry A. Wing, '80, of Lewiston; Albert G. Bowie, '75, and W. S. Whitmore, '80, of Gardiner.

Letters of regret were received from the following members of the association, some of whom were obliged to be away from the city and others of whom were either sick themselves or kept at home by illness in their families: Dr. J. W. North, '60; Hon. O. D. Baker, '68; Horace R. Sturgis, '78; Joseph Williamson, Jr., '88; L. A. Burleigh, '91; F. L. Staples, '89, and Allen Quimby, '95, all of Augusta; Loring Farr, '61, of Manchester; William G. Hunton, '75, of Readfield; Henry S. Webster, '67, Weston Lewis, '72, and A. L. Perry, '74, of Gardiner; Frank L. Farrington, '94, and Charles

W. Marston, '96, of Skowhegan; and Dr. H. L. Johnson, '81, of Sidney.

Hon. H. M. Heath presided most gracefully over the after-dinner exercises. The speeches were good. Some were witty, some reminiscent, some prophetic, but all breathed the true Bowdoin spirit. All were full of loyalty and love for the old college. The speakers, besides Mr. Bradbury and Mr. Heath, were Professor Chapman, Mr. Crosby, Mr. Stackpole, Mr. Burleigh, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Goddard, and Mr. Holway.

Bowdoin's Honor Roll.

THE list of Bowdoin men who served in the United States army and navy during the late war with Spain is becoming more complete every issue of the ORIENT. It is a slow process to secure the names of all the Bowdoin soldiers and sailors, but the end warrants the delay and trouble. It is asked of all the alumni that efforts be made to find new names for the list. The ORIENT begs the friends of the college to make it a personal matter. The list at present consists of the following:

Charles Porter Mattocks, '62, A.M., Portland, Brigadier-General, commanding the Third Brigade of the Third Division of the Third Corps of the United States Volunteers.

Melvin Augustus Cochran, '62, A.M., Colonel commanding the Sixth Infantry, U. S. A.

Almon Libbey Varney, '62, A.M., Major in the Ordnance Department, U. S. A.

William Owen Peterson, ex-'77, Major commanding First Battalion, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V. Merton Lyndon Kimball, '87, Sergeant Co. D, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

Mervin Ap Rice, '89, Second Lieutenant, Co. H, First Maine Regiment U. S. V.

George Franklin Freeman, '90, First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon, U. S. S. Wabash, U. S. N.

Walton Willis Poor, '91, Corporal, Co. F, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V. Died at Chickamauga, August 6th.

Edmund Mortimer Leary, ex-'91, Second Lieutenant, Troop D, Second Cavalry, U. S. A.

Lucien Stacy, ex-'93, Second Lieutenant, Co. F, Twentieth Infantry, U.S.A. Died of malarial fever, September 4, 1898, in Gorham.

Weston Percival Chamberlain, '93, First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., at Fortress Monroe.

Chase Pulsifer, '97, Private, Battery A, First Maine Heavy Artillery.

Wallace Archer Purnell, ex-'97, Sergeant, Battery C, First Maine Heavy Artillery.

Arthur Philip Fairfield, ex-'99, Naval Cadet, U. S. cruiser Columbia, U. S. N.

Alfred Louis Laferriere, 1901, Sergeant, Co. D, First Maine Regiment, U. S. V.

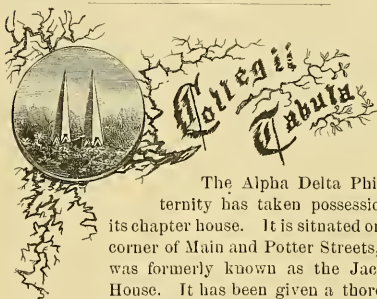
Albion Quincy Rogers, '81, First Lieutenant, Fourteenth Minnesota Regiment, U. S. V.

Albert Bernard Donworth, ex-'90, Second Lieutenant, Co. D, Fourteenth Infantry, U. S. A. Saw service at Santiago.

Charles A. Brown, ex-'96, Private in Co. A, 2d Artillery, U. S. A.

Henry Boody Skolfield, '87, Private (?) in Maryland (?) Regiment, U. S. V.

John E. Frost, '95, Private 5th Massachusetts Regiment, U. S. V.



The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity has taken possession of its chapter house. It is situated on the corner of Main and Potter Streets, and was formerly known as the Jackson House. It has been given a thorough renovation, and answers well the purpose for which it is intended.

"The Bugle will soon be out."

Topliff, '99, spent his vacation in Augusta.

Ward and Clarke, both 1900, are out teaching.

A large class is taking the teachers' course in Latin.

Professor Robinson was one of the victims of the grip.

Clarke, '99, has been elected Assistant Secretary of the Maine Senate. He "set 'em up" Saturday evening, January 7th.

Strout, 1900, has been at home, caring for his invalid father.

Among recent visitors to the campus were Davis and Brett, '97.

Chapman, 1900, has returned to college after a week's sickness.

Leighton, '96, was in town last week, renewing old acquaintances.

A chess tournament, to continue during the term, is now in progress.

A base-ball game has been arranged with Brown for May 10th, in Providence.

Charles Hunt, 1902, has returned to college after a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Godfrey, captain of the track team, is on the lookout for promising candidates.

Editor Cobb, of the *Portland Press*, visited his son, P. H. Cobb, 1902, Friday of last week.

Whitney, 1900, has been elected assistant manager of the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar clubs.

The grip has many victims in college. Among them are Sinkinson, '99, Bellatty, and Goodspeed.

White, '99, has resigned the leadership of the Glee Club, and Adams, '99, has been elected to fill the vacancy.

The largest number of books taken from the library on any one day this month was one hundred and three on the 12th.

The new ranking system has given good satisfaction thus far. The general complaint against it is the scarcity of "A's."

Gym work has begun. In the language of the *Old Farmers' Almanac*, "About this time" much sickness may be expected.

O. D. Smith, '98, was a visitor to the college last week. He is instructor of English literature at St. Paul's School in Concord, N. H.

Many Bowdoin men attended the Y. M. C. A. reception in Bath, Wednesday evening, January 11th. A most enjoyable time is reported.

The Psi Upsilon Fraternity will postpone its annual hop until spring term, out of respect to the memory of the late Geo. B. Kenniston, Jr.

Nearly every member of Eta Charge went to Boston last week to attend the convention of Theta Delta Chi. Twenty-six men is a large delegation to send so far to attend a convention. It speaks well for the spirit and high standing of the charge at Bowdoin.

The Glee and Mandolin-Guitar Clubs gave their first concert of the term in Memorial Hall week ago Tuesday. The work of the clubs was very fine, particularly the Mandolin-Guitar. They both show excellent drilling and careful study. The program was well selected and every number received an encore. John Appleton, 1902, sang "The Skipper of St. Ives" splendidly. His song, with the Glee Club accompaniment, was the hit of the evening. In spite of a bad cold his fine bass voice showed to excellent advantage. The program was as follows:

PART I.

1. Onward March. *Adam Geibel.*
Glee and Mandolin-Guitar Clubs.
2. Patrol.—"The Slippery Quaker." *Weaver.*
Mandolin-Guitar Club.
3. Kentucky Babe. *Geibel.*
Glee Club.
4. March.—La Fiesta. *Roncovieri.*
Mandolin-Guitar Club.
5. Vocal Solo. *Selected.*
Mr. Fillebrown.
6. Serenade.—"Andalusia." *Ch. Lethiele.*
Mandolin-Guitar Club.

PART II.

1. Vocal Solo.—"The Skipper of St. Ives." *Roedel.*
Mr. Appleton and Glee Club.
2. March.—"The Stars and Stripes Forever." *Sousa.*
Mandolin-Guitar Club.
3. "The Midshipmite." *Kratz.*
Glee Club.
4. Mandola Solo. *Verdi.*
Mr. Jordan and Club.
5. Foresters. *Nevin.*
Glee Club.
6. a Bowdoin Beata. *Pierce, Bowdoin '96.*
b Phi Chi. *Mitchell, Bowdoin '71.*
Glee and Mandolin-Guitar Clubs.

The members of the clubs are as follows. Glee Club: First tenors—W. B. Adams (leader), W. B. Clarke, Wallace H. White, G. L. Sturtevant. Second tenors—Willard T. Libby, W. T. Veazie, William D. Stockbridge, E. L. Jordan, Louis M. Spear, Joseph W. Whitney. First bass—E. M. Nelson, Harry O. Bacon, C. A. Towle, W. H. Smith, George Gould, John White. Second bass—Charles G. Willard, John Appleton, L. B. Leavitt, Frank K. Lavertu, Winthrop Fillebrown. Mandolin-Guitar Club: First mandolins—Willis B. Moulton (leader), Philip C. Haskell, H. K. McKann, H. W. Cobb. Second mandolins—Robert F. Chapman, Harold F. Dana, H. D. Gibson, W. S. M. Kelley, Arthur Wood, Robert S. Edwards. Mandola—E. L. Jordan. Guitars—Carl V. Woodbury, J. Arthur Furbish, L. B. Leavitt.

The college Glee and Mandolin-Guitar Clubs will leave Wednesday morning, January 18th, on the

train for Wellesley, Mass., where a concert will be given in the Towu Hall, Wednesday evening. After the concert the clubs will return to Boston, staying at the Hotel Plaza. A concert will be given Thursday evening, January 19th, in Steinert Hall, Boston. Much gratitude is due the Boston alumni for the liberal manner in which they have subscribed for this concert, the amount of their subscriptions being nearly sufficient to cover all expenses of the clubs.

Harris, 1900, has been at home the last week, called there by the death of his father, the Hon. Austin Harris, an overseer of this College, who died suddenly, Saturday, January 7th, of heart failure.

Several students were in attendance upon the dancing party in the Court Room, Saturday evening, under the auspices of the gentlemen of the Brunswick High School. A very enjoyable evening was reported.

The first themes of the term for the Juniors taking Political Economy, have these subjects: "Money as a Measure of Value," "Wampum, its use as Money," and "Early History of Coins in New England."

It is not often that Brunswick has the pleasure of listening to such music as that which is coming on Wednesday evening, February 1st. Let everybody turn out and encourage the management to bring more of the same kind.

The Medical School opened Thursday, January 5th. The introductory lecture was delivered by Dr. Addison S. Thayer of Portland. The entering class is a trifle larger than usual, numbering thirty-eight. Among the matriculates is Hanlon, '97.

R. G. Smith, '99, has the sympathy of the college in the death of his father, which occurred a few days ago at Curacao, W. I. Mr. Smith was a large owner of public franchises at Curacao, owning the street railroad, the dock privileges, etc.

The good news comes that at last Bowdoin is to receive her share of the Fayerweather estate. The case has been dragging in the courts for the last five years, but meanwhile the property has been increasing in value. Bowdoin will get one twentieth of three million dollars. This, taken with the Garcelon bequest, will swell the college treasury considerably. Part will be devoted to scholarship funds.

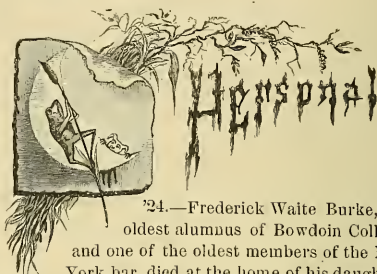
The library has received many new books lately. Among them may be mentioned the United States Government publications, which have been received

in large numbers; Bismarck's Autobiography; Hedir's "Through Asia"; Crawford's "Ave Roma Immortalis," and many others. One very beautiful book called "Liber Scriptorum" has been presented to the library by the Authors' Club of New York. It is a large volume, printed on specially made paper with every leaf water-marked "Authors' Club." It is one of the finest specimens of the book-maker's art that has come to the library for a long time.

Upon the bulletin before the chapel Wednesday morning there appeared a notice which is of great interest to the Seniors and indeed to the whole college. It was the notice of the names of those men who were entered upon the provisional list. This is the list of those men whose rank for their first ten terms in college averages seven or over, counting eight as the maximum. These men are required to write parts for the commencement stage, and from the list are finally chosen the six men who deliver the commencement orations. Twenty-seven out of fifty-seven Seniors have had high enough rank to obtain a place on the list. They are as follows: Francis Wayland Briggs, Pittsfield, Me.; Edward Blanchard Chamberlain, Bristol; Lincoln Lewis Cleaves, Bridgton; Harold Fessenden Dana, Portland; Frederick Arthur Fogg, Saco; Edwin Samuel Hadlock, Portland; Drew Bert Hall, Brunswick; Alton Amaziah Hayden, Presque Isle; Edgar Alonzo Kahari, Fryeburg; Leon Brooks Leavitt, Wilton; Lucien Percy Libby, Westbrook; Fred Raymond Marsh, Eustis, Fla.; Willis Bean Moulton, Portland; Arthur Huntington Nason, Augusta; Harry Benton Neagle, Lubec; Edwin Marrett Nelson, Calais; Sumner Chadbourn Pattee, Belfast; Byron Strickland Philoon, Auburn; Joseph Dana Sinkinson, Portland; Winford Henry Smith, Westbrook; Cony Sturgis, Augusta; William Lawton Thompson, Portland; Samuel Topliff, Evanston, Ill.; Everett Wilmont Varney, Fort Fairfield; Hanson Hart Webster, Portland; Jacob Ernest Wignott, Natick, Mass.; Carl Vose Woodbury, Woodfords.

Li Hung Chang graduated at the head of a class of 15,000.

The one per cent. of college graduates in our male population of graduate age is furnishing 36 per cent. of the members of Congress, and has supplied 55 per cent. of the presidents, 54.16 per cent. of the vice presidents, nearly 55 per cent. of all cabinet officers, nearly 69 per cent. of the justices of the supreme court, and 85 per cent. of the chief justices.



'24.—Frederick Waite Burke, the oldest alumnus of Bowdoin College, and one of the oldest members of the New York bar, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. A. Stewart, in Brooklyn, on December 8th. Mr. Burke was born in Woodstock, Vt., on February 14, 1806, nearly ninety-eight years ago. He was a descendant of Ethan Allen. The head of Bowdoin College at the time was President William Allen, who was president from 1820 to 1833, a cousin of Mr. Burke's mother, so that when the boy got old enough to go to college he was sent to Brunswick and entered the Class of '24 at Bowdoin College. President Franklin Pierce was the oldest member of this class, while Burke was the youngest. Professor Calvin Stowe, the husband of Harriet Beecher Stowe, was also a classmate of Burke. Henry W. Longfellow and his brother were in Bowdoin at the same time, as were also Nathaniel Hawthorne, John S. C. Abbott, Samuel Page Benson, Cullen Sawtelle, James W. Bradbury, George B. Cheever, and Jonathan Cilley—all of the famous Class of 1825. An old resident has a word to say of Mr. Burke in the *Brunswick Telegraph*:

"I notice in the last *Telegraph* the announcement of the death of Frederick W. Burke at the age of ninety-eight. He graduated at Bowdoin in the Class of '24, and was the second teacher in the Brunswick Academy, Professor Smyth being its first teacher, also a graduate of Bowdoin of the Class of '22. The Academy was erected in 1812, through the efforts of President Allen, and known as President Allen's Academy. It was erected on the lot next south of the old Thompson house, west of the college grounds, and was a handsome structure, in the Gothic style of architecture. For a few years it was in a flourishing condition, about forty pupils attending. In the upper story was a ladies' school, Miss Bush, a sister of Mrs. Professor Cleaveland, being the teacher. The writer well remembers a circumstance which occurred while Professor Smyth was our teacher. The 2d regiment, 1st brigade, 4th division, held their general muster on the grounds opposite the Academy, now included in the college grounds. The scholars attending the Academy petitioned the teachers to dismiss the school on muster day, but the request was refused. The scholars all attended in the forenoon, but the big

military play was too attractive for them and in the afternoon they all "cut" the school, for which act of disobedience they all received a severe punishment the next day with his fettle and which caused sore hands for a few days. After eight or ten years tuition in the building ceased and it was occupied by the late Chas. J. Noyes as a dwelling-house for a few years, and subsequently taken down. One of the old Gothic windows still exists as a curiosity in the Brunswick Historical Society rooms. With two exceptions, Mr. Burke survived all his scholars. The two sons of President Allen, the three sons of Professor Cleaveland, three sons of Benjamin Orr, three sons of Robert D. Dunning, two sons of Robert Eastman of Brunswick and the two sons each of Major Veazie and Maj. Walker of Topsham, besides eight other scholars of Martin Burke's, have all passed away.

Med., '30.—Hon. L. W. Bacon of Minneapolis, a distinguished physician of Minnesota, who is over ninety-one years of age, has the distinction of holding a diploma granted by the Bowdoin school in September, 1830, sixty-eight years ago. Dr. Bacon was born in Buxton, the son of Dr. John Bacon.

'41.—Frederick Robie was elected president of the Eastern Telegraph Company at the annual meeting in December.

N., '46.—From a Washington dispatch to the *Lewiston Journal* we quote the following concerning Senator Grover of Oregon:

"With the arrival of Senator Joseph Simon from the State of Oregon, becoming the colleague of Senator George W. McBride, after a long fight in the local legislature, it is not amiss to notice that a Maine man was once United States senator from the same commonwealth. It is just a reminder of the prominent part that Maine men have played in congressional politics for a quarter of a century, as much in the far western states, where they settled, as on their native heath in the Pine Tree State. Senator La Fayette Grover of Salem, Oregon, has long ago been forgotten by the statesmen in Washington, and probably by nearly everybody in Maine. Nevertheless he was a prominent man in his day. He was born at Bethel in Oxford County, Maine, November 29, 1823, and was educated at Gould's Academy at Bethel, afterwards studying two years at Bowdoin College and spending some time at books in the city of Philadelphia. He removed to Oregon about 1850 and immediately began to take no insignificant part in public affairs. First he was auditor of public accounts between 1851 and 1852, became a member of the legislature in 1855 and was speaker of the house. He helped frame the constitution of the state, was territorial delegate in Congress, and represented the state in the thirty-fifth Congress after Oregon had ceased to be a territory. Then he served as governor of Oregon from 1870 to 1877, but resigned in that year to become United States senator, serving till 1883.

'50.—No man performed more noble service in the late Spanish-American war than Gen. Oliver

Otis Howard, now on the retired list of the United States army. He was one of the Christian workers who did so much good in the different army camps. Gen. Howard in the course of a speech before the Massachusetts Club, gave some very sensible ideas concerning the disposition of the colonial possessions of the United States. In brief he said:

"In private life every Christian and Hebrew child is taught that it is better to give than receive; and that it is noble to be brave, self-denying, and helpful to others. This teaching is gradually leading to co-operation, not only in families, but in business communities and in social life. There is hope for it in mankind. But the moment we come to discuss our present attitude toward Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines, there is a large class of our fellow-citizens who consider only ourselves as we were before this last extraordinary war. It is selfish interest and selfish interest only that appears to penetrate their minds and excite their apprehension of the future. Surely our President, conscientious to the last degree and careful in every step, moving on according to the will of Congress, has been sufficiently conservative in all his actions and recommendations hitherto made. The Cubans, the Porto Ricans, and the Filipinos have in various ways shown a desire for a free government like that of the United States.

"The results of the war placed the jurisdiction of these peoples in our hands. We cannot escape without shame in the face of mankind the responsibility of the situation. To my mind it matters little whether we transfer the sovereignty in good time to the inhabitants or hold them in territorial form. I should prefer to see the Philippines dealt with precisely as the President has proposed for Cuba, namely, to secure a government of the Cuban people which shall be stable and independent at the earliest juncture. But for Porto Rico, like Hawaii, every interest points to a closer union. These small islands will be outlying posts for our navy, important as a preventive of war, and more important for defense against the world in case a war should again be thrust upon us. These things have been left by our far-seeing President to the consideration and action of Congress, and to the ultimate approval of the people of these United States. I cannot help thinking, in view of all the facts before us, of operations which have been begun and completed as if under a mighty hand and a stretched-out arm within the space of three months, that there has been something in the whole vast movement, as there was in our great civil war, beyond the planning—yes, beyond the conception of our greatest and best men."

'53.—Hon. Thaddeus R. Simonton is the third Bowdoin man to be mentioned for congressional honors to succeed Nelson Dingley.

Med., '56.—Dr. Henry C. Levensaler died at his home in Thomaston this morning after an illness of several years. Dr. Levensaler was one of the prominent physicians in the state. He was born April

15, 1831, and graduated from the Medical School of Maine in 1856. He was appointed assistant surgeon of the 19th Maine regiment volunteer infantry and was promoted to surgeon, receiving the brevet rank of lieutenant colonel in the 8th Maine regiment. At the close of the war he resumed his practice, locating in Thomaston, where he has since been. He became an attending physician to the Maine state prison, and for a long term of years was a member of the United States pension examining board for Knox County. He had served on the Democratic county committee and was superintendent of schools at the time he was taken ill. He was prominent in Masonic circles. He was twice married, first to Lizzie R. Spaulding of South Thomaston in 1866, and second to Mary E. Sartelle of Rockland in 1870. He is survived by a widow and two children, Edwin S. and Nettie M. Levensaler.

Med., '58.—Dr. George Z. Higgins of Strong died Sunday afternoon, December 11th, at three o'clock. George Zoeth Higgins was born in Exeter, December 29, 1832, and was the son of Hon. Ebenezer and Ruth Smith Higgins, his parents being both natives of Bucksport. The deceased acquired a general education in Bucksport Seminary and Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass., graduating from the latter institution in 1855. He pursued his professional studies at the Maine Medical School, graduating in the Class of 1858. He also studied two terms at the Albany, N. Y., Medical School. In the early '60's Dr. Higgins began to practice in Lubec. He enlisted in 1863 as assistant surgeon in the 15th regiment of Maine volunteers, and was promoted subsequently to the rank of surgeon and assigned to garrison duty. He received his discharge at Castle Garden, N. Y., July, 1866, returning to his native state as a skilful, experienced surgeon and physician in December, 1878. He moved to Strong, where he rapidly built a lucrative business, winning fame as a physician. Dr. Higgins was always identified with the Republican party and held a number of important offices, being for years a member of the board of trustees of the State Reform School. For many years he was a member of the United States pension board of examining physicians for Franklin County. He was a member of the Strong school board and a prominent Mason and Grand Army man. For two years he was commander of Clayton Post, No. 134, of Strong, which Dr. Higgins helped to organize. He was married in July, 1858, to Miss Kate Ford Lamson of Lubec. The widow and one daughter, Lelia Higgins, survive. Miss Higgins is a graduate of the Woman's Medi-

cal College of Philadelphia, and like her deceased father a member of the Maine Medical Association and very successful in the profession.

'72.—Judge Seiders has been selected to fill the vacancy in State Republican Committee, caused by the death of Hon. E. Dudley Freeman.

'75.—Since the greatly to be lamented death of Congressman Dingley, there has been much speculation as to whom would be chosen by the people of the second district to fill his place. The Boston *Herald* last Sunday had a word to say of one of the possibilities in the case, who is a Bowdoin man of the Class of 1875:

"It has often been considered that when this district is called upon to elect another congressman, so far as the Republican party is concerned, Androscoggin would not be considered. This, however, is not to be the outcome. Androscoggin will have at least one candidate, and possibly there may be three. A name which has already been mentioned is that of the Hon. Seth M. Carter of Auburn, a well-known lawyer, and the law partner of Wallace H. White, son-in-law of Senator Frye. Mr. Carter has been a member of the Governor's council, is one of the counsel for the Maine Central Railroad Company, and is regarded as an authority upon railroad law, and so far as Maine Central influence might be of avail, would be assisted in that way. Mr. Carter is comparatively a young man. He was graduated from Bowdoin College in 1875, and since that time has practiced his profession successfully in Lewiston and Auburn."

'77.—The Hon. William Titcomb Cobb, a prominent manufacturer of Rockland, is mentioned for Congressman Dingley's place. He graduated from Bowdoin in 1877, in the same class with Professor Little and Lieutenant Peary.

'84.—Among the officers elected by the newly organized Maine Democratic Club are: President, Llewellyn Barton, '84; Secretary, W. M. Ingraham, '95, and Chairman of the Executive Committee, Dr. Seth C. Gordon, Med. '55.

'92.—Announcements of the marriage of Miss Frances R. Perry of Bristol, R. I., and Dr. Alfred M. Merriman, formerly of Brunswick, have been received by friends. Dr. Merriman formerly lived in Harpswell, is a graduate of Bowdoin College and the Maine Medical School.

Med., '92.—One of the most interesting and romantic personages graduating from the Medical School in the last few years, is Salustiano Fanduiz, who was born and received a college education in Santa Domingo, an island lying midway between Cuba and Porto Rico. He started last week for his island home, where he intends to develop some of the resources of the place. The *Lewiston Journal*

published a very breezy account of the doctor and his scheme, two Saturdays since:

Dr. Fanduz is a young man, hardly thirty years of age. He was born in the city of Santo Domingo, grew up as other boys do in the island republic, went to school, learned Spanish and later took up English. He soon became able to read English books, and one of the principal volumes that fell into his hand was a copy of Longfellow's poems. Much he read that told of another and more purposeful country than his island home. Longfellow, he knew, was born in Maine, so the Pine Tree State was the setting for all his wonderful poems. He very early began to regard Maine as the fairest spot on earth and its people as the kindest, wisest of all nations.

Later, he fell in with a diver by the name of Sam Purington, who hailed from Topsham, Me. Purington was assisting in the work of opening the harbor to greater navigation, and the reader of Longfellow, hearing that the diver came from his poet's State, sought him out. Purington, finding him keen and ambitious, told him much of Maine and more of Brunswick, its colleges, and its opportunities.

The upshot of it was that young Fanduz got together enough to make the trip, and ten years ago, a boy not yet out of his teens, landed in Brunswick. He had a fair grasp of English, enough so that he was enabled to enter the Medical School, from which he emerged in due course of time, a full-fledged M.D.

Settling down in Brunswick, he hung out his shingle and has built up a comfortable practice in the academic town—a practice, indeed, which is larger than many of his fellow-townsmen are aware.

That is the outline of the doctor's life, save to add that he gallantly says he has found Maine all he dreamed it might be, and that its people are the best there are in all the world.

The mountains of Neiba, so the doctor says, are the richest salt hills in the world, and it only needs capital and American enterprise to make things hum. There's a gold mine, a regular Klondike, in these mines, he says, and Fanduz is the man to make it give up its treasures. Men of money, who have canvassed the subject, agree with him and have promised the wherewithal to make the try.

Dr. Fanduz goes to his island home this winter to secure concessions in the salt mountains of Neiba.

"There are two of these mountains," said the doctor, "and for fifteen miles they are nothing but the purest chloride of sodium. There are millions of tons of it just waiting to be mined. There is only one other mine like it in the world—that produces so good salt, I mean—and that is the Liverpool Butter Salt Mine. The salt mined in this country and on near-by islands has to go through many processes before it is ready for the market, but the salt of Neiba is so pure that it is ready the day it is mined and once pulverized it will never absorb dampness and become caked like inferior salts.

"Mile on mile of salt with only two feet of sand over it—as easy to mine as it is to cut the ice on

the Kennebec and as white and glistening when it comes.

"It will be bound to pay. Barahona is one of the best harbors in all the island. It was one of the first that Columbus and his men discovered. In times of storm all the shipping on that part of the coast seek safety in the harbor of Barahona.

"That part of the island is covered with mahogany, lignum vitæ, and logwood. A little of it has been cut off near the coast, but no further back than it can be hauled out on the backs of horses and mules. A few miles into the interior and the forests have never known an axe. These lands will be granted to whoso builds a road through the forests, and there is a fortune in the timber alone. There is but one railroad on the island, and that is not over 50 miles long. The highways are poor, and the whole country, though naturally rich, needs American push to start it going.

"There is capital there, but the people—my people—are easy-going and do not try to make more of the island's resources. They have discovered petroleum wells on the island, but they don't make much of it. Coffee grows wild, but not much is exported. Tobacco grows finely, but some of the best farming lands have not yet been improved. The climate is healthful, nothing worse than a little malaria now and then.

"The people of the country are peaceable and kindly. They are glad to see a stranger. They make him welcome. They give him the best bed. They act as if you had always been their dearest friend. They kill for you the fattest calf. They do all they can to make your stay pleasant. But they have not the American enterprise, the push, the way of making the most out of everything.

"It is a wonderfully rich country, and if ever the canal is built through the isthmus of Panama it will be developed, to the very utmost, for it will be right in the world's great roadway."

But goodly as it sounds, the doctor is going to be on the safe side. He says there is plenty of Dominican capital ready to take hold of his plan, but he wants none but American investors.

"Because," he says very slowly, "there might be a revolution down there and I should want to have an American company, so that Uncle Sam could look out for it and for me at the same time."

'95.—E. J. Ridley has resigned his position as principal of the High School at Vinalhaven, on account of ill health, and will remain at his home in Topsham for an indefinite period.

'97.—The college was shocked to hear of the sudden death of George S. Bean, of pneumonia, in the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston. Mr. Bean was a very popular and respected member of the Class of 1897. He was business manager of the ORIENT two years, president of his class, Junior year, besides many minor positions of responsibility and honor.

He had been working steadily, with practically

no respite, for a year, in the law office of Curtis & Reed, studying law and working in the office with relentless energy and application. Several years ago he had a severe illness, typhoid fever, from which he fully recovered, it was thought, but which did not benefit him any, though there are some who adhere to this theory about that disease.

Having been a conscientious student for a number of years, with scarcely any vacation, told on him, and the grip found him somewhat weakened, pneumonia added its complications, and he had been sick more than a fortnight in the hospital, but he seemed to be getting better.

He wrote his father that he had improved fast and expected to be out of the hospital in a very few days. Later his brother wrote home that he would be out in ten days or two weeks, that he had been pretty sick but was then out of danger. This relieved all fears, so that the unwelcome news was totally opposite what seemed likely.

The remains were brought home, and the funeral was held at his father's house on Lincoln Street.

George S. Bean was 26 years of age last August. He was a student from his first school days, and was reliable and popular with his teachers and schoolmates. It is difficult to find many such as he, one who was a scholar and a faithful one and, at the same time, a boy fond of fun, always found in the frolics of harmless character which school-boys can't be prohibited from enjoying.

It wasn't because he was any more brilliant than many other boys, simply his power of application, patience with puzzling problems, and a dogged persistency, with an invariably genial manner and a cheerfulness that was remarkable. He didn't go around with a long face and whine when things didn't suit him. If he had difficulties he laughed them off and turned toward that which was pleasant, and mastered those things which had to be mastered, even though not pleasant, without burdening his friends with complaints.

There was no dispute, among those who knew him, that his was one of the rarest and sunniest dispositions that it is one's privilege to come in contact with during a lifetime. It was a treat to be a close companion with such a fellow.

There are lots of young men and older ones who are "good fellows," jolly, jovial, and all that, but it is rarely that there is found a combination of solid and sensible qualities, blended to such perfect degree, as in the character of this young man whose untimely end brings as keen sorrow to the hearts

of scores of his former associates in these two cities, and as many more in other places.

He graduated from Thornton Academy in the Class of 1893, having studied five years there. He entered Bowdoin College the succeeding autumn and graduated in 1897. He applied for a position on the fish commission for a cruise along the coast during one vacation.

President Hyde of Bowdoin recommended him with the strongest recommendation he ever gave any student of that college. He said he was qualified to hold any subordinate position in the United States service, no matter what it was. The commission's work was curtailed and the position abolished, and therefore he did not secure it.

Mr. Bean did not idle away his vacations, but was engaged in some occupation and, in this way, bore a large share of the expenses attending his career at education seeking. He was a conductor on the electric for several succeeding summers. Everywhere a favorite, and illumining his surroundings with the cheer of his disposition, he was a welcome guest under all circumstances.

Last January he was selected by Sheriff Thompson as messenger at the supreme court in Saco. He desired to study the process of court work and this position would afford him the opportunity.

Just at the opening of the session, Curtis & Reed, the well known Boston law firm, with whom he was to engage in office work in the pursuit of the rudiments of his chosen profession, the law, sent for him to come immediately. He gave up his position in Saco and went at once to Boston, and from that time was constantly at work there, either studying or doing office work of a varied character. Mr. Curtis is an ex-mayor of Boston, and a native of Bath in this state. In this office comes reliable information that Mr. Bean was the favorite of all the young men in the office, past or present.

Much might be said in addition to these foregoing facts relative to the life of this exemplary young man, brief though his spell of existence on this troublous sphere, but those who knew him need no repetition of that which they already know. Those who never knew him cannot appreciate by description, no matter how graphic, the real worth which his disposition contained.

His was no ordinary ability. While he was not of that brilliant and ethereal nature, he possessed happy faculties in the way of study, and his faithfulness to his work, his application and persistency in mastering all the details of a profession where

superficiality is so prevalent and mediocre success the only attainment such practitioners achieve, best indicate his ambition, and the career he must have ultimately and undoubtedly accomplished can only be logically deducted by reviewing the course he had taken in his preparation.

His was certainly a most untimely end, the interruption and cessation of a young life that gave unwonted promise of a genuine brilliancy and completeness and stability. It is a hard blow to his fond parents, to his brother and sister, and to his friends, and they are legion. All were proud of him. All had excellent reason to expect great things of him when once he had made his real start in life. Now all this is but a mass of wrecked hopes and pride, but there remains the consciousness that what he had done was done well. He leaves besides his parents, a sister, Mrs. Arthur Norton of Saco, and one brother, Charles, who is working in Boston.

At the annual banquet of the York Bar Association, held at Hotel Thatcher in Biddeford, January 3d, were several Bowdoin alumni—in fact it was pretty much a Bowdoin affair. The following Bowdoin men were in attendance: Judge Burbank, '60; Judge Wiswell, '73; ex-Judge Foster, '64; Judge E. J. Cram, '73, and Fred J. Allen, '90. Judge Burbank was elected President, and Fred J. Allen, Secretary of the association. Judge Burbank was forced to immediately assume his new duties as presiding officer and he did so gracefully, thanking the association for the honor. Ex-Judge Foster was given a particularly cordial reception when he was called upon. He returned the compliment. When he was on the bench, he said, there had been no bar that he had rather preside over than the York bar. Off the bench there was no bar which he had rather practice with or associate with. Judge Foster was particularly bright and entertaining in his remarks. He gave anecdotes and reminiscences of most amusing character and concluded with some solid talk to the young lawyers. A lawyer's profession was different from any other in that the standard upon which the practice of every lawyer was based was of right and of wrong. This was not the standard of the clergy, or of the medical profession or of any other profession. The legal profession, better than any other, illustrated Darwin's theory of the survival of the fittest.

The older alumni will be interested in a note of

the death of the daughter of President Allen and wife of Rev. H. B. Smith, Bowdoin, '34:

Mrs. Henry Boynton Smith died at her home in Lakewood, N. J., Monday, December 5th. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Lee Allen. She was born in Hanover, N. H., September 3, 1817, and was the daughter of William Allen, at that time the president of Dartmouth College. Her mother was Maria Malleville, daughter of John Wheelock, who had been president of Dartmouth. Her early life was spent in Brunswick, during which time, from 1820 to 1839, her father was president of Bowdoin College. After 1839 the family home was in Northampton, Mass., where she married Rev. Henry Boynton Smith (Bowdoin, '34), on January 5, 1843, and they lived in West Amesbury, Mass. In 1848 her husband became professor of mental and moral philosophy in Amherst College, and two years later he was elected to a professorship in Union Theological Seminary, New York, and she lived there until after Professor Smith's death, in 1877. Then for several years she lived in Northampton, Mass., with her sister, Mrs. Erastus Hopkins, and was occupied in preparing the memoirs of her husband and in other literary work. In recent years she made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Charles H. McClellan, whose husband is pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Lakewood. Mrs. Smith had written a number of poems, which were published in newspapers, and several volumes have been issued in book form. Within the last year her poems on "The Cuban War," and on the newly discovered "Loggia," were published by the *New York Evangelist* and the *Springfield Republican*, and widely copied.

IN MEMORIAM.

KAPPA CHAPTER OF PSI UPSILON, }
Brunswick, Me., Dec. 12, 1898. }

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has deemed it necessary to remove from our midst our well-beloved brother, George Blair Kenniston, Jr., of the Class of 1902, be it

Resolved, That the Psi Upsilon Fraternity meets with a great loss in the death of one of such pre-eminence of character; and further be it

Resolved, That the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon especially feels deeply grieved in the loss of so popular and so dearly beloved a member, and be it

Resolved, That the chapter and fraternity extend their most sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the members of the bereaved family; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late brother, and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

WALTER LITTLEFIELD CAME,
ARTHUR BROOKS WOOD,
ROLAND EUGENE CLARK,

Committee for the Chapter.

HALL OF DELTA Upsilon, }
January 7, 1899.

The Bowdoin Chapter of Delta Upsilon hears with profound sorrow of the death of one of its most beloved and respected members, George Samuel Bean, of the Class of 1897.

Brother Bean's bright intellect, good-fellowship, and genial manners made him a valued friend to all who knew him. We are grieved that one with such brilliant prospects and noble characteristics should so early in life be taken from our midst. We shall ever cherish the memory of his kind and generous disposition, and in testimony of our heartfelt sympathy, be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

LOFON DREW JENNINGS,
CHENEY DEXTER ROWELL,
PAUL STANLEY HILL,

Committee for the Chapter

College World.

Dartmouth is agitating a two term college course.

Owing to insufficient gymnasium facilities Princeton has declined to enter the collegiate meet next May to determine "Strength Tests."

In all the universities of France there are no papers, no glee clubs, no fraternities, no athletics and no commencement exercises.

The University of Calcutta is said to be the largest educational corporation in the world. Every year it examines over 10,000 students.

Chicago University offers \$1,300 in prizes for debate to students yearly.

University of Pennsylvania presents each member of the varsity foot-ball team this year a gold watch charm in the shape of a foot-ball as souvenirs. The subs receive silver ones.

Dartmouth College has the distinction of having issued the first college paper in the United States, and the greater honor in having Daniel Webster as editor-in-chief.

Yale buys annually \$7,000 worth of books for her library. Harvard spends \$18,000 for the same purpose, and Columbia \$43,000.



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Remittances should be made to the Business Manager. Communications in regard to all other matters should be directed to the Editor-in-Chief.

Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

Personal and news items may be mailed to Box 1071, Brunswick, Me., or dropped in the ORIENT box in the College Library.

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By far the most gratifying recognition that an institution of Bowdoin has received for a long time is the reception given the concert of the musical organizations in Boston. The college was put upon a par with all New England colleges. Steinert Hall was filled with an appreciative audience of musical people. Universal praise and approbation was expressed on all sides. It would sound egotistic should we mention the nice things that were said about the concert. The Boston papers, which are so loath to mention favorably anything concerning Bowdoin, gave very flattering reports of the concert. At Wellesley the clubs were greeted with even more flattering success. They were thrown into direct comparison with the organizations from the principal colleges of New England. How well they stood the comparison may be judged by the remarks made by several connected with Wellesley, that the Bowdoin concert was the best given in ten years at Wellesley. The general opinion seemed voiced in that sentiment.

Such a showing cannot but be pleasing to the many friends of the college. The student body feel the honor that the zealous and conscientious work of the clubs have brought to the *Alma Mater*, and it honors each and every man connected with them.

Not enough can be said in praise of the splendid work of the two leaders. The work of the Mandolin-Guitar Club has perhaps brought more favorable musical notice to the college than the Glee Club. It is a very extraordinary organization for a college of any size to support. It will compare favorably with similar professional organizations. The success of this club has been largely due to the work of the accomplished musician who has conducted it, and brought it to its present condition by persistent and intelligent efforts. The ORIENT begs leave to express its humble approbation to Mr. Moulton for his work.

The Glee Club is a much more difficult matter to handle than the instrumental clubs. It is larger and more unwieldy. The Glee Club this year is undoubtedly the best glee club Bowdoin ever produced and is thoroughly a great credit to the *Alma Mater*. The leadership of the vocal club is a larger undertaking than the leadership of the stringed club, and requires more executive and pedagogical ability. The two leaders, this year, have achieved a merited success. The first step in the right direction was the admirable choice of music made by Mr. White. The gravest objection to our clubs, in the past, has been that they have attempted too much classical music and, in so doing, have neglected the very object and essence of glee club sentiment, the good rollicking college songs. It has always been the experience of the clubs that the two Bowdoin songs "Phi Chi" and "Bowdoin Beata" have been the most enthusiastically received. "Phi Chi" is unquestionably the best college song of its class that has ever been written. The public has always shown a decided preference for that sort of song from a college musical organization. Not a little of the success of this year's club is due to Mr. White's change of policy. Every one regretted the resignation of Mr. White from the lead-

ership and feared for the continuance of this year's club, but the college was very fortunate in having another man who has since proved himself to be a tireless director and a most able leader. Mr. Adams's work, in connection with the Boston trip, deserves much commendation from the college. From time immemorial the ORIENT has harped upon the warning that the clubs must remember that they are the only representatives the college has to show in many towns, and that Bowdoin is largely judged by the conduct, appearance, and performance of the combined clubs in those localities.

The college and the alumni is proud of the clubs this year, and it behooves the clubs to justify them in their pride throughout the season.

CANDIDATES for the ORIENT Board will call upon the editor-in-chief on or before Saturday, February 11th, for instruction in regard to the competitive work in accordance with which the places made vacant by the retirement of the Senior editors, will be filled at the next election. It is to be hoped that a large number will present themselves as candidates, as there will be six vacancies to be filled.

THE ORIENT begs leave, through its columns, to express the universal appreciation and gratitude of the student body to the Faculty for the promised course of lectures in Memorial Hall. With a Faculty composed of such brilliant and eminent men as largely compose the Bowdoin Faculty, the success of the undertaking is assured from that standpoint. There are to be, we understand, several lectures from the alumni. We are practically sure to hear the gifted editor of the *Youth's Companion*, Mr. Edward Stanwood, '61, whose subject will be a consideration of the four great men who would have been presidents, but could not. Mr. Stan-

wood's book upon the history of Presidential Elections is the best book upon the subject. It is also promised that at least one of Bowdoin's eminent men in the government will address the college upon topics of the day.

The college should see to it that a genuine appreciation of these benefits be shown by a large and enthusiastic attendance at every lecture.

PROBABLY Thursday of a fortnight since will be the last "day of prayer" observed by Bowdoin. The meaning and sense of the day has long since been forgotten, and its only significance is that some well-known divine preaches in King's Chapel before about a dozen students and a couple hundred old ladies living around about Brunswick. As a result, the preacher, on this day, has an address, prepared for a household of young men, and is obliged to deliver it before an audience of an entirely different composition. Nearly all the college make use of the day by going home to remain over Sunday. Like the "Fast Day" that Maine continues to celebrate, the seriousness of the observance has gone with the originators of the day. In the olden times it was the custom to set apart one day in the year during which every one connected with the college, and all its friends, should pray for its welfare and good work. The prayer began early in the morning and lasted nearly all day. The old "Praying Circle" at Bowdoin was of course instrumental in the success of the day. The "Praying Circle," as it was called, was one of the chief interests in college thirty or forty years ago. The Bowdoin society of the Young Men's Christian Association has taken its place in college now. There certainly is not the religious fervor in college to-day that existed here thirty years ago. It is a different sort of feeling altogether. It should be maintained, however, that the average col-

legian to-day is better equipped morally to encounter the trials and temptations of the world outside, and that is the main thing to consider so far as a college course is concerned.

A Note.

The Glee and Mandolin Club are greatly indebted to Mr. A. L. Cutler of Tufts College through whose courtesy and kind feeling an advertisement was placed in the *Tufts Weekly*, giving notice of the recent Bowdoin concert in Boston.

Annual Banquet of the Portland Alumni Association.

THE twenty-ninth annual meeting and banquet of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of Portland and vicinity was held Saturday evening at the Falmouth. It was the reunion of the graduates of the college, always a most enjoyable occasion, and it was well attended.

At the business meeting, which was held before the banquet was served, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Clarence Hale, '69; Vice-Presidents, George F. Emery, '36, Charles F. Libby, '64, Augustus F. Moulton, '73, Prentiss Loring, '56; Secretary, H. H. Emery, '74; Treasurer, S. T. B. Jackson, '83; Executive Committee, Walter G. Davis, '79, Arthur W. Merrill, '87, Elias Thomas, Jr., '94; Dinner Committee, Seth L. Larrabee, '75, W. M. Ingraham, '95, Fred W. Pickard, '94; Orator, W. L. Putnam, '55; Poet, C. W. Peabody, '93; Toast-Master, F. M. Ray, '61.

The banquet was served with the customary magnificence and care of details which characterizes the Falmouth. While the banquet was in progress an orchestra stationed in an adjoining room rendered excellent music.

A list of those present, with the year in which they graduated from Bowdoin, follows: George F. Emery, '36; C. W. Pickard, '57;

Judge Joseph W. Symonds, '60; F. M. Ray, Dr. C. O. Hunt, '61; George A. Emery, '63; Judge Enoch Foster, '64; Joseph A. Locke, '65; F. H. Gerrish, R. D. Woodman, Professor Chapman, '66; Thomas H. Eaton, Hon. Clarence Hale, '69; David W. Snow, '73; Hannibal H. Emery, W. H. Moulton, Professor Johnson, '74; Seth L. Larrabee, E. S. Osgood, '75; Fred O. Conant, Virgil C. Wilson, '80; Joseph B. Reed, '83; Eben Winthrop Freeman, '85; Arthur W. Merrill, '87; William B. Kenniston, Leon M. Fobes, '92; Clarence W. Peabody, John H. Prince, '93; W. W. Thomas, F. W. Pickard, Elias Thomas, Jr., F. W. Dana, '94; William M. Ingraham, Walter S. Kimball, Harry B. Russ, '95; W. S. Mitchell, Philip Dana, '96; R. L. Hull, '99.

The toast-master was Dr. Frederic H. Gerrish of the Class of 1866, and the toasts and those who responded to them were as follows:

"Bowdoin College," response by President Hyde.

"Bowdoin in her relation to the Fine Arts," response by Professor Henry Johnson, Class of '74.

"Bowdoin in her relation to Portland," response by Hon. Clarence Hale, Class of '69.

"Bowdoin in Athletics," response by Francis W. Dana, Class of '94.

"Bowdoin in Literature," response by Prof. Henry L. Chapman, Class of '66.

President Hyde outlined the policy of the college at the present time, and spoke of the reforms made during the last few years. He said that the college was expected to keep abreast of such institutions as Williams, Brown, Dartmouth, Amherst, Wesleyan, Trinity, and to do this with an income one-half as large as the smallest of these colleges. President Hyde made an urgent appeal for funds for the college.

Professor Johnson, '74, outlined to some degree Bowdoin's position in the fine arts. He outlined the work being done in the

Walker Art Gallery, and made mention of some of the recent acquisitions to our art collections.

Hon. Clarence Hale, '69, in speaking of Bowdoin's relations with Portland, brought to light the fact that it was only by the merest chance that the college was not located where the present Maine General Hospital is now located. As Portland has sent more of her sons to Bowdoin than any other town in Maine, the relations betwixt gown and town are of necessity very cordial.

Mr. Francis W. Dana, '94, spoke upon the condition of athletics in Bowdoin, congratulating the college upon the excellent showing made in the past year. He advised a closer league with the colleges of our class in Massachusetts.

The speech of the evening was Professor Chapman's response to the toast, "Bowdoin in Literature." Finished and polished as the oratory of the *arbitrator elegantiarum* of Bowdoin always is, his address seemed particularly fine last Saturday. He spoke in eloquent terms of the great names in literature that have been nurtured in Bowdoin halls. It is unnecessary to say that Professor Chapman upheld his reputation as an after-dinner speaker.

The oration of the evening was delivered by Mr. George F. Emery of the Class of 1836. His subject was "Quid Quo Pro," and was a scholarly and extremely interesting discourse upon the duty which liberally educated men owe to the world and to their college.

The poem was read by Mr. Edward S. Osgood of the Class of 1875, and was one of the most enjoyable features of the evening. It follows:

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

Near twice twelve years in circling race

Have seen our land rejoice,

Since I beheld the Poet's face

And heard his low, clear voice.

Upon his clustering locks of white
 The sunbeams seemed to press
 An aureole of softened lights
 With lingering caress.

The poem which the Master read,
 Built up of noble lines,
 New lustre on his genius shed
 And Bowdoin's stately pines.

While on that presence loved by all
 The grave-dust long has lain,
 Those mellow accents come at call,
 The scene revives again;

And with the reverence that is due
 From one of common mold,
 Fain would I pay a tribute true
 To him whose heart was gold.

He felt the music of our tongue
 Unheard by duller ears;
 To him all Nature's voices sung,
 And Wisdom crowned his years.

His gift to touch the burdened heart
 And soothe the weary brain
 Was used with tender, loving art,
 In hopeful, sweet refrain.

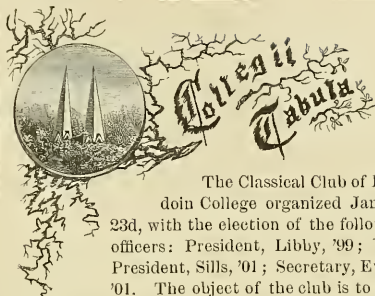
And though at times he smote with might
 The quivering chords along,
 A steady, radiant, May-day light
 Enflowered his humblest song.

Yes, to our Bard the marble raise
 Where the Potomac flows,
 And garland it with Northern bays
 And many a Southern rose.

The first in war, the first in rhyme,
 Will have memorials there,
 And o'er them fleeting, deathless Time
 May breathe perennial prayer.

At the close of the exercises the company
 united in singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The Sophomore Class in Logic listens every week
 to eloquent debates on the annexation of the Phil-
 ippines, the increase of the standing army, the
 Nicaragua canal and kindred topics.



The Classical Club of Bowdoin College organized January 23d, with the election of the following officers: President, Libby, '99; Vice-President, Sills, '01; Secretary, Evans, '01. The object of the club is to meet socially for the discussion of classical and philological questions. The members are: Libby, '99; Bragdon, 1900; Holmes, 1900; Palmer, 1900; Evans, '01; Walker, '01; Lewis, '01; Sills, '01; Wells, '01; and Bowler, '01. Mr. Harry DeForest Smith, instructor in the Ancient Languages, had much to do with the organization of this club. At the first meeting he gave a most interesting lecture on the Homeric question.

The first themes of the term were due January 24th. The subjects:

1. The Relation of Education to Crime.
2. A Village Christmas Tree.
3. The Value of Literary Societies in a College.
4. Kipling as a Story Writer.

Albee, '99, has returned to college.

Giles and Clement are out teaching.

The next holiday will be February 22d.

White, '99, has had a slight attack of the grip.

The Lewiston and Bath cars are well patronized just now.

Gregson and Hunt visited Squirrel Island recently.

Clarke, 1900, is principal of the Cape Neddick High School.

The Sophomore Class in French are reading La Fontaine's Fables.

The University of Maine has applied for admission to the N. E. I. A. A.

The *Coming Age* is a new magazine that is attracting much attention at the library.

The Teachers' Class now meets regularly at Professor Houghton's house instead of in the recitation room.

The good skating of the past two weeks has been much enjoyed by the lovers of out-door sports. Hockey received quite a boom.

Smith, '01, has been out a week with the grip.

Professor Houghton had a slight attack of the grip last week.

Potter, 1900, adorns the picture of the Columbia Orchestra of Bath.

Leavitt, '99, Hayes, '02, and White, '01, were at home over the day of prayer.

Webber has been taking the pictures of the Junior Class for publication in the *Bugle*.

Kaharl, '99, has been teaching in the Brunswick High School during the illness of Miss Woodside.

It is said that the new class of the Medical School has excellent athletic and base-ball material.

Quite a party attended the musical farce comedy, "The Telephone Girl," in Portland last Monday night.

The usual number of students passed the Day of Prayer in seclusion and meditation at their respective homes.

Gilpatrick, '96, led the meeting of the Y. M. C. A., Thursday evening, January 26th. Mr. Gilpatrick is studying at Andover.

The ORIENT is tardy again this week, owing to the indisposition of its editors in consequence of a visitation of Mlle. La Grippe.

It is rumored that two new chapter houses are to be begun in the spring. This movement has the best wishes of all friends of the college.

The old house next to the F Y Club was moved to a vacant lot, on a back street, last week. The "Chateau" leaves a big vacancy on the street.

A few of the Portland students were present at a reception given by the Upsilon Sigma Society of the Portland High School on Saturday, January 28th.

The library has received a rare broadside, published in 1818 by the Commissioners of Massachusetts, relative to the settlement of the Kennebec valley.

The society event of the winter, in Lewiston, will be the dance to be given by the Twentieth Century Twelve of young ladies, next Tuesday evening.

Young, '98, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, has been obliged to leave the Harvard Law School and is to read law in some office in or near Boston.

The few fellows who were fortunate enough to see the "Liars" played by John Drew at the Jef-

erson Theatre in Portland, January 27th, are enthusiastic in its praise.

The college indoor meet will be held at the Town Hall, Friday, March 17th. The number of entries in the short dashes will be reduced to the best four men from each class.

A special electric car will convey the lucky crowd of Bowdoin students in whose honor the Twentieth Century Twelve gives the party in Wilson's Hall, Lewiston.

A regular line of steamers will soon be put on between the various points on the flooded campus. Why can't some of the money lately received by the college be applied to leveling and draining the walks?

The relay team, which will run against Tufts, February 18th, at the indoor meet of the B. A. A. in the Mechanics Building, Boston, has been selected. It will consist of Kendall, Edwards, Suow, and Furbish.

This is the busiest time of year at the library. Works on American history and philosophy are in greatest demand. The most popular book is perhaps Crawford's "Ave Roma Immortalis." Dr. Whittier has recently presented a set of books upon athletic subjects.

The first Junior assembly on the evening of January 14th was a great success. The usual number of young ladies were present from Bath and Lewiston, and quite a large party came down from Portland, chaperoned by Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Morse, and Mrs. Rampson.

"L. W. S.," the so-called New York correspondent of the *Portland Argus*, has again been enjoying himself by making sarcastic remarks about Bowdoin and her sister colleges in Maine. The most charitable excuse for him is that he is "sore-headed" because he is not a Bowdoin man.

The Canadian Commission is cast in the shade by the Bowdoin-Bates peace commission which met last week in Brunswick, without result, and which will arbitrate again this week. Bowdoin is ably represented by Barrett Potter, Esq., Bates by Mr. Judkins of Lewiston, and Hon. Charles E. Littlefield is the third party chosen by the two.

Much annoyance is caused at the library by the "swiping" of reserve books. Now this is something which ought to be stopped at once. The practice comes perilously near theft, and is thoroughly selfish, causing much inconvenience and

dissatisfaction to others. Many books have been missing lately from the shelves.

The chess players are carrying on their tournament now-a-days. The Chess Club has organized with the following officers: President, Webster, '99; Secretary, Smith, '01. The members are Marsh, Lewis, Hunt, Godfrey, Lee, Fogg, Chamberlain, Wignott, Bell, Beane, Staekpole, Sills, Smith, '01, Webster, Dana, '01, and Sturgis.

Rev. Ernest H. Abbott of Fryeburg, son of Rev. Lyman Abbott of New York, conducted the special services at the chapel, Thursday morning, January 26th. He characterized the age as an age of doubt, and urged the necessity of a life of action. Dr. Abbott is a fluent speaker, and his remarks were listened to with much interest.

The recently issued catalogue of the Harvard Medical School contains the following names of Bowdoin men: M. '87, Frank Byron Brown; M. '88, Merrill William Howe; M. '94, Fred Drew, also A.B., 1891; '95, John G. W. Knowlton; '95, William Elston Leighton; '96, Preston Keyes, in summer course; '97, John Hincley Morse; '98, Richard Henry Stubbs.

The Dartmouth alumni point with pride to the fact that their *Alma Mater* is still a college. It will have to be allowed that this is something of a distinction in these days of abundant universities.

—*Boston Herald*.

A great distinction, especially if it is remembered that a certain university is now petitioning the Maine Legislature to turn it back to a plain college once more.

The annual meet of the M. I. A. A. will probably take place this year at the University of Maine, although the matter has not been settled. The meet has always come off on the second Wednesday in June, but the University of Maine has proposed an amendment to the constitution to change the date. This matter has not yet been arranged and the date is uncertain.

The idea of clubs in connection with the various college studies seems to have taken a firm hold on the college. We already have the Deutscher Verein, the Politics Club, the Government Club, the History Club, and the Classic Club, while the latest to be reported is a club to be started in connection with President Hyde's course in Philosophy. These clubs are of great benefit to their members, giving a much larger scope for freedom of discussion than is possible in the class-room.

It is understood that a series of lectures are soon to be given in Memorial Hall on Thursday evenings, and that they will deal with political and historical subjects. It is reported that Edward Stanwood, '61, author of the "History of the Presidency," will be one of the lecturers. Mr. Stanwood will speak on prominent aspirants for the presidency in the past, who have been disappointed. Other speakers will be Professors Chapman, Hutchins, MacDonald, and Emery.

Dr. W. V. Richards, who so ably coached the foot-ball team last fall, has been engaged by Manager Chapman to coach the track team during the coming spring. He will be here the entire month from April 17th to May 17th. This will be a great advantage over previous years, since Dr. Richards will devote his entire time to coaching. The custom has been to have the coach here for two or three days in the week, leaving the men to themselves at other times. This fact, together with Dr. Richards's abilities as a coach, ought to be worth several points at Worcester, this spring.

The Senior Class of the Medical School renewed its fight in regard to the election of commencement officers last week. While a slate of officers was elected, it, however, hardly seems to be permanent. The facts of the case are that the non-fraternity men of the class, in a spirit of sour grapes, the fraternity men claim, got together and rushed a slate through which did not recognize the Alpha Kappa Kappa Chapter at all. The fraternity men left the meeting, in disgust, when they saw the course of events. The non-fraternity faction are beginning to realize that they have not chosen the best men of the class for their officers, and it is generally understood that another meeting will be called and new officers elected.

The Boston trip of the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs was a grand success from every point of view. Thursday afternoon, January 19th, the students at Wellesley gave a most enjoyable reception to the visiting clubs. The concert in the evening was largely attended by the girls, who applauded heartily and at the end of the concert gave the college yell. After the concert the clubs serenaded the various cottages, and as a return had candy thrown out to them. A concert was given at Steinert Hall in Boston on Friday evening, January 20th, at which many old and young alumni were present. The hall was crowded and the audience was a fine one in every sense of the word. The success of this trip insures another next year. Man-

ager Thompson is to be congratulated on his progressive spirit.

The following is clipped from the *Boston Herald*:

The first appearance of the Bowdoin College Glee and Mandolin-Guitar clubs in Boston was highly successful, and Steinert Hall was filled last night with enthusiastic alumni to welcome the boys from Brunswick.

Though a temporary organization of amateurs cannot compete with professionals in their own field, the college glee club has a place of its own in giving distinctively college music. The Bowdoin club is certainly not behind the others that have been heard in Boston in recent years.

Among the pieces most heartily applauded were the prison song from "Il Trovatore," by the mandolin-guitar club, and the new Bowdoin song by the glee club. Mr. Moulton's flute obligato in the Sousa march was also received with great enthusiasm.

Mr. W. B. Adams of Limerick is the leader of the glee club, and Mr. W. B. Moulton of Portland of the mandolin-guitar club. The members of the clubs are much pleased with the good success of their first Massachusetts tour, and expect to repeat it next year. The remaining concerts of the present season will be in the towns of Maine usually visited by the organization.

The college showed its appreciation of good music by coming out, in full force, at the concert of the Redpath Grand Concert Company in Memorial Hall. The concert was of the highest standard in every way. Each member of the company was a star, and every number of the programme a gem. Every number was encoored and in one instance a double encore was given. It is certainly to be hoped that Mr. Thompson, who brought this company to Brunswick, will not stop with the one concert but will get at least one more good company this term. The college appreciates his efforts and is only too glad to respond when given an opportunity. The personnel of the Redpath Company was as follows:

Helen Buckley, soprano; Mary Louise Clary, contralto; Wm. H. Rieger, tenor; Arthur Beresford, basso; Adolph Rosenbecker, violinist; Hugo Frey, accompanist; Charles Beach, director.

And the programme Wednesday evening was:

PART I.

Duet (I Masnadieri).—Verdi.

Miss Buckley, Mr. Rieger.

English Cavalier's Song.—White.

Mr. Beresford.

Concerto—Andante, Finale.—Mendelssohn.

Mr. Rosenbecker.

Angus Macdonald.—Roedel.

Miss Clary.

Quartette (Martha).—Flotow.

Miss Buckley, Miss Clary, Mr. Rieger, Mr. Beresford.

PART II.

Aria.—Rossini.

Mr. Rieger.

Duet (La Favorita).—Donizetti.

Miss Clary, Mr. Beresford.

Polonaise (Mignon).—Thomas.

Miss Buckley.

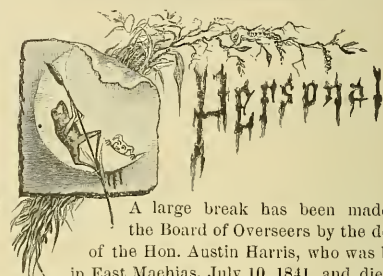
Fantasia (Faust).—Wieniawski.

Mr. Rosenbecker.

Quartette—"Oh My Love is Like a Red, Red

Rose.—Garret.

Miss Buckley, Miss Clary, Mr. Rieger, Mr. Beresford.



A large break has been made in the Board of Overseers by the death of the Hon. Austin Harris, who was born in East Machias, July 10, 1841, and died in the place of his birth, January 7, 1899. He was the son of Peter Talbot Harris and nephew of Rev. Samuel Harris, D.D., who was professor in the Bangor Theological Seminary, President of Bowdoin College, and professor in Yale College. He fitted for college at Washington Academy, East Machias, and was graduated at Amherst College in 1863. After graduation he resided in East Machias for a few years. He then went into some lumbering operations in Canada. He returned to his native town and soon after married Miss Emily T., daughter of Col. William Pope of East Machias, December 15, 1868. He was for many years a lumber manufacturer, of the firm of Pope, Harris & Co. His official positions were many; all that his town and county could give him. He was representative to the legislature 1869, 1891, 1893; State senator in 1879 and 1880; overseer of Bowdoin College, 1884; trustee of Machias Savings Bank; trustee and treasurer of Washington Academy; treasurer and W. M. of Warren Lodge, F. and A. M., and a member of other Masonic bodies; treasurer of Washington County; director of Washington County Railroad Company; chairman of the board of selectmen, and chairman of the Republican town committee for several years. In politics he was a Republican; in religion a Congregationalist by inheritance and from choice. He was a Christian gentleman, modest and courteous. To his family his death, in the prime of life and vigor, seems an irreparable loss. To the people in his own town and vicinity who have known

him for more than fifty years, boy and man, his death creates a loss hard to be made up. To the writer, who has enjoyed his friendship for many years, it seems a personal loss.

29.—Dr. William Wood died at his residence, on Free Street, Portland, January 22d, after a brief illness from troubles incidental to old age, the principal cause being inflammation of the kidneys.

Dr. Wood was one of Portland's most prominent citizens, for years a leading physician and surgeon, and also especially noted for his scientific attainments.

Dr. Wood was born in Scarboro, October 2, 1810, in the old King mansion, the home of Governor King. He, therefore, was in the 89th year of his age. His father, William Wood, was a merchant and moved to this city in 1812, when his son was but two years old, so that he is almost a native of the city. He received his first instruction at the private school taught by the mother of John Neal, and in the public schools, and the old Portland Academy that stood on Congress Street, nearly opposite the First Parish Church. He entered Bowdoin College when a few months less than fifteen years of age, and graduated in the Class of '29. Among his classmates were Hon. Phineas Barnes, Rev. Dr. Elisha L. Cleveland, Allen Haines, John Fairfield Hartley, Henry B. and Hon. James T. McCobb. He then studied medicine in the school at Brunswick and in 1833, at the age of twenty-three years, he secured his father's acquiescence to his desire to complete his studies in Europe, which was a very unusual educational proceeding at that time. There were, of course, no steamships, and the voyage to France, in a sailing vessel, occupied twenty-four days. He remained in Paris as a medical student for two years and a half, becoming so familiar with the language that it was even easier for him to take notes of a lecture in French than in English. He sailed for home in the winter of 1836 and encountered such boisterous winds and waves that the voyage occupied seventy-two days, and the ship was given up for lost. He began to practice immediately after his return, and was a leading physician and surgeon until, in recent years, his age forced him to discontinue his active work. He was made an overseer of Bowdoin College and a member of the Faculty of the Medical School, a position he filled for many years.

In the same year that he began his services to his fellow-citizens as a physician, he entered upon the other phases of his life-work. He was one of the founders and promoters of the Maine Institute

of National Science that occupied rooms over the old school-house, on the corner of Free and Center streets, where the collections were kept and the meetings held. But in a few years the interest languished and the property of the society was sold at auction. Dr. Wood bought the greater part of it, and in 1843 became one of the founders of the Natural History Society, to which he gave the above mentioned collections and his own very large and valuable collection of minerals, the accumulation of his efforts when a boy in Portland, a student in Bowdoin, and in France, and an enthusiastic collector thereafter.

Rooms were occupied in the old Custom House, and when that was burned, in 1854, everything was lost. The society has never since acquired such valuable and extensive collections. The shells and minerals contributed by Dr. Wood and Dr. Mighels were especially valuable.

Dr. Mighels came here from the country and received his first knowledge and enthusiasm from Dr. Wood. They two were the first to explore Casco Bay with dragnets in search of shells. That was in the forties. Previously only twelve or fifteen different kinds of shells were known to exist in this vicinity. The two doctors increased that number to over two hundred.

The old Portland Academy was next acquired by the society and suitably altered for their purpose. When that was burned in the great fire of '66, nearly all of the collections were again destroyed. This was discouraging indeed, but the society again emerged from the flames and now occupies its large and handsome building on Elm Street, which may justly be styled and will always be known as a monument to Dr. Wood's zealous activity and unfaltering enthusiasm. He was elected president in 1852, which position he held until his death, and was its guiding spirit and main support. It is, therefore, hardly necessary to affirm that the investigation of natural science, in its varied branches, was to Dr. Wood the chief employment of his life, outside of his profession, and the chief enjoyment outside of his family.

With the exception of a trip to the West Indies, previous to 1850, he travelled comparatively little unless the short journeys in search of botanical and mineralogical specimens be regarded as such. In that case he travelled a great deal. For many years he was chiefly interested in botany, both cryptogamic and phænogamic, and his garden was always well stocked with a great variety of plants and flowers, the habits of which he carefully studied.

He was an authority on the subject. In his later years he confined himself more closely to marine zoölogy and all the lower classes of animal and vegetable life. This, of course, necessitated the constant use of the microscope. He purchased his first instrument in New York on his return from the West Indies. It was a crude affair, costing only \$15, but he used it even to the last, though he had nearly a dozen others, the latest and best of which cost him \$600, and each of which had its own particular value in certain kinds of work.

Dr. Wood's experience with the microscope and consequent extensive knowledge of many of the sciences allied to medicine, was of the greatest advantage to him in his profession, not only by developing his powers of observation but in the practical work of investigating diseases and remedies. Probably no physician of this city or the State ever made such extensive and effective use of the microscope in his practice. As a notable illustration of his capacity and inclination for acquiring knowledge, may be cited the singular facts in connection with his ability to read German quite readily. It was when he was about seventy years of age that he was confined to his bed for several months, and so, to pass away the time, engaged a teacher who came regularly and instructed his aged pupil in the mysteries of the guttural language.

Dr. Wood was a most lovable man, of genial temper and manners, and always highly respected and esteemed. His wife died some years ago. His surviving children are: William R., the president of the Portland Electric Railroad Company, Mrs. Horace Anderson, and Miss Alice Wood.

'53.—December 31, 1898, marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of Bishop John F. Spaulding's consecration to the Episcopate, and Sunday, January 1st, was observed in all the churches of the diocese of Colorado as a day of Thanksgiving and commemoration, and of prayer for God's blessing upon the bishop and his people.

'60.—In a late number of the *New York World*, the editor thus chats of Bowdoin's big man in the national House:

Several centuries ago Solomon remarked that "there is a time to keep silence and a time to speak." It was a philosophic observation, and it applies to the present situation of affairs touching the treaty of peace with Spain.

If that treaty is ratified without amendment this nation is committed to the acquisition of the sovereignty of the Philippines absolutely. The treaty does not provide, as in the case of Cuba, simply

that Spain "relinquishes" her title to the Philippines, but that she "cedes" those islands to the United States.

Unless some such declaration as was made by Congress in the case of Cuba shall be incorporated with the treaty, or adopted by Congress simultaneously with the ratification thereof, the United States will acquire the absolute sovereignty of the Philippine Islands, not in trust for the people of those islands, but as a sovereign power, annexing them without their consent and assuming all the responsibilities and burdens of governing them as empires govern their dependencies.

Thomas B. Reed, the Speaker of the House and the brainiest and most forceful leader of his party, has up to this time made no public utterance on this most important question. But his convictions in regard to it are well known. It is to be said to his credit that he has not tried to conceal them.

One of Speaker Reed's best epigrams, now enjoying national circulation, shows that he is among those far-seeing statesmen who think it worth while to stop and count the cost of imperialism. He is freely quoted as saying: "We are buying 10,000,000 Malays at \$2 a head, unpicked, and nobody knows what it will cost to pick them."

When he made that witty remark he showed his appreciation of the fact that to subdue the Philippines and force upon them a government not of their own choosing must entail upon the American people an enormous increase of their burden of taxation, estimated by conservative experts at not less than \$200,000,000 a year.

The Speaker's friends report that he fully realizes the gravity of the step which the country is asked to take by the ratification of the treaty as it stands. They quote him as declaring that it is a step which not only the American people now living will presently regret, but which their children and their children's children will lament.

Holding these views, and perceiving that the nation is in imminent danger of being carried over the Niagara of imperialism under the guidance of what he has happily termed "a syndicated administration," has not the time now come for the Speaker to speak?

He is the honored and trusted leader of his party in the popular branch of Congress. If he should speak out as he feels the imperial madness could be checked. A resolution passed by the House of Representatives declaring against the annexation of the Philippines would effectively check it. It would insure the amendment of the treaty or the adoption of a similar resolution in the Senate.

Such a resolution can be passed if the Speaker says the word. Why not say it, Mr. Speaker?

'92.—At "Woodlawn," the home of Major and Mrs. Raymond H. Perry, on Woodlawn Avenue, Bristol, R. I., Miss Frances Raymond Perry was united in marriage to Dr. Alfred Mitchell Merriman also of Bristol. Rev. Dr. George L. Locke, rector of Saint Michael's Episcopal Church, Bristol, pronounced the couple man and wife. He was assisted

in the marriage ceremony by the two uncles of the bride, Rev. James D'W. Perry, D.D., of Germantown, Pa., and Rev. Calbraith B. Perry, D.D., of Johnstown, N. Y. The bride was attended by a little maid of honor, Florence Archer, and met the groom and clergyman at the door between the library and parlor. The couple stood under a large floral star of pink and white flowers while the ceremony was being performed. The bride was given away by her father. At the ending of the ceremony there was a reception, beginning at 2 o'clock and ending at 4 o'clock. The bride was gowned in white satin with trimmings of pearl and old lace, the latter being an heirloom of the family. She wore a tulle veil caught with orange blossoms. The bride carried a large shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and white orchids. The bouquet of the bridesmaid was pink roses. The rooms were beautifully decorated by florist Gerard. The couple left Bristol on the 3.50 P.M. train for a wedding trip. Invitations were issued only to relatives and a few near friends.

Among the guests present were the families of Rev. Dr. Perry of Germantown, Pa.; Rev. Dr. Perry of Johnstown, N. Y.; Mrs. Baker of New York, George King and Miss King of Providence, Dr. and Mrs. Keene of Cranston, Dr. and Mrs. Machan of Providence, Dr. Neylan, Dr. Williams, the Howes, the Myatts, the Nelsons, the Baehes, Mrs. Chesebrough, Mr. Hodgkinson, the Perry families, Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. French, Mr. and Mrs. Mudge, Miss F. G. D'Wolf, Miss Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. D'Wolf and Miss Sadie Peck of Bristol. Dr. and Mrs. Merriman will return in a few days and will reside on Hope Street, Bristol.

M., u., '67.—Dr. David Dana Spear died at his home, 127 Congress Street, Portland, Saturday, January 21st, after a long illness, aged 59 years. He was born at North Yarmouth, and was the only son of William and Emily Bridge Spear. He received his early education in the common schools of North Yarmouth and private schools of Cumberland Center. Later, he went to North Yarmouth Academy from which he graduated in 1860. He entered Waterville College, now Colby, with the Class of 1864, but only remained a year; he then taught school for a period. He later studied at the Concord School of Theology for a year. He preached two years in the M. E. churches of Wells and Cape Elizabeth. In 1864 he commenced the study of medicine. He spent two years at the Maine Medical School, and spent his third year in the Berkshire Medical College at Pittsfield, Mass. He commenced practice

at Kennebunk, and in 1873 removed to Freeport, where he resided until 1897. He received his medical degree in 1867, and the degree of A.M. from Colby University in 1886. In the winter of 1897 he went to Philadelphia, where he took a course to fit him as a specialist on the throat and eye. He located in this city in the spring of 1898, but was obliged to give up practice on account of illness last August. Dr. Spear was also well known as one of Maine's poets. He contributed to the New York publication, "Guide to Beauty and Holiness," and also to the *Christian Mirror* and *Zion's Herald*. Several of his poems have also been included in volumes of verse entitled "Poets of Maine" and "Poets of America." Dr. Spear leaves, besides a widow, a son who is a graduate of Bowdoin, and teaching in Bethel at present, and three daughters, one of whom, Carrie M., is a teacher in the High School.

'72.—George M. Whitaker, of the *New England Farmer*, was appointed, by Governor Wolcott, to represent the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture at the Food Congress in Washington.

H. 72.—Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Dike, one of Bath's highly esteemed citizens, passed away Sunday, January 8th, after a brief illness, at the home of Hon. John H. Kimball on High Street. Dr. Samuel Fuller Dike was born at North Bridgewater, Mass., March 17, 1815. He graduated from Brown University in 1838 and, having become an earnest disciple of Swedenborg soon after leaving college, he went to Boston to study theology with Dr. Worcester by whom he was ordained in Philadelphia, June 7, 1840. He subsequently married Miss Worcester, the daughter of Dr. Worcester. In 1840, at the age of twenty-five years, Dr. Dike became the first pastor of the New Church society, then but recently formed in Bath. In June, 1890, having served his church faithfully and continuously for fifty years, Dr. Dike withdrew from the pastorate. Immediately following his resignation he made a tour of the world, taking one year for his trip.

In 1841 the graded system of schools was introduced in Bath, and Dr. Dike was chosen the first superintendent, a position he held uninterruptedly for twenty years.

For about twelve years he was one of the trustees of the Maine State College, had been vice-president of the Maine Historical Society, and for many years one of the examining committee at Bowdoin College. For over twenty years he has held the professorship of church history in General Cony's Theological School in Cambridge of the Church of the New Jerusalem. In 1872 he received the degree

of D.D. from Bowdoin College. In 1880 Dr. Dike went on a trip through Asia Minor, proceeding as far East as Damascus, for the purpose of fitting himself thoroughly for the professorship of biblical and ecclesiastical history. He was appointed a member of the Peace Congress, held in London in July, 1890, but was unable to attend. Dr. Dike leaves six children, Mrs. John H. Kimball, Mrs. A. E. Hooper of Newtonville, Mass., Mrs. E. H. Kimball, Dr. John Dike of Melrose, Mass., Mrs. George H. Dole and Dr. Thomas W. Dike of Boston.

'92.—Dr. Clinton Stacy passed away at his home in Gorham, last week. He had the gripe; was quite ill, but calls were so urgent that he went day and night until pneumonia set in which was followed by meningitis. Dr. Stacy was 29 years of age, was a young man who had made hosts of friends and whose future was most prominent. He had been practicing at Gorham for about a year. Dr. Stacy was a graduate of Bowdoin College and of the Maine Medical School, and immediately previous to his settlement in Gorham he had been one of the house physicians at the Maine General Hospital. He was very popular among his fellow-students at Bowdoin, and his popularity in the outside world has been no less. His sunny disposition, his keen sense of loyalty, and his rare good judgment, made him, always and everywhere, a friend worth having. Last summer, a brother, Lucian Stacy, who was a lieutenant in the regular army, was taken seriously ill and brought home to his brother's residence in Gorham. There all medical skill could do was brought to save his life, but it proved to be unavailing. The death of Dr. Stacy casts a deep gloom over the people of Gorham.

'92.—E. B. Young, M.D., is one of the assistants in anatomy in Harvard Medical School.

incentive to honorable endeavor and high achievement.

We mourn deeply with those nearer by ties of blood and we carry in our hearts untold sympathy. Our records will always read, "Life complete, its high purpose fulfilled."

For the Class,

ROBERT S. HAGAR, *Secretary*.

Whereas, our Heavenly Father has in his infinite wisdom removed from us our beloved classmate Clinton Stacy;

Resolved, That we, the Class of '92, deeply mourning him whom we truly loved for his eminent virtues and genial good-fellowship, offer this tribute to his generous and noble manhood which helped us while he was with us and now remains as a priceless memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT, entered on the class records, and forwarded to his bereaved widow and parents.

For the Class,

F. V. GUMMER, *Secretary*.



A SPECIALTY MADE

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IN MEMORIAM.

GEORGE SAMUEL BEAN.

August 22, 1872—January 1, 1899.

The purpose of God's acts is wisely concealed from human minds and we can only bow before his infinite will.

In the death of George Samuel Bean the Class of 1897 has suffered a loss too great to be measured and his presence will be sadly missed from its ranks. The lesson of his life, however, will remain always, and to those who knew him will be an

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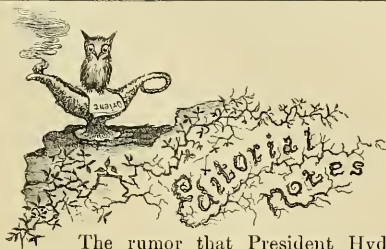
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The rumor that President Hyde had been called to Amherst caused considerable remark among the students here. While no one presumed to prescribe the course for our President, there were many expressions of hope that he would remain at Bowdoin, where he had done so much toward the upbuilding of the college and the enhancing of his own brilliant reputation. We would not wish him to put aside a call to an eminently higher position, for all hope to see his career culminate in the highest academic honors. Not evident, however, are the advantages of giving up a position in which he has won for himself a reputation, and in which he has been a most powerful instrument for good, and secured the affection and profound respect of students, alumni, and friends of the college everywhere. Reasons supporting such a change were especially hard to find when consideration was taken of the fact that not only new and strange relations would have to be assumed, but the future President of Amherst would not find a united and harmonious Faculty to superintend. The change could in no wise be considered a promotion; no Bowdoin man would listen to such an insinuation.

At the mere possibility of losing President Hyde the intense pride and deep regard

of the students for him found voice. All are very glad that it has proved to be a rumor, and that we are to retain this best of Bowdoin's Presidents.

THE ORIENT in apologizing for its tardy appearance this week feels that it has a legitimate excuse. The recent blizzard that so effectively blocked traffic made no exception in dealing with the Lewiston-Brunswick branch, and the exchange of copy and manuscript between the printer and editor has been slow and uncertain.

THE Class of 'Ninety-Nine is to be congratulated upon the fairness with which its Senior elections were held. The class has, from the first, shown itself the enemy of "combines"—the one curse upon the existence within a college of rival fraternities—and the last officers of '99's undergraduate days have been chosen in the same spirit of fairness to all. We congratulate the Seniors on the noble example they have set the other classes, and exhort Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen to do themselves a like credit.

THE recent decision of the Faculty that hereafter an essay written in competition for a particular prize can be presented for that prize alone is a step in the right direction. It will thus be impossible for a man to win more than one reward for a single composition of unusual excellence, whereas, heretofore, it would have been allowable for such a part to reap a rich harvest of premiums.

We trust, too, that this new regulation will help to do away with the all-too-prevalent tendency at Bowdoin to do the least possible amount of literary work. It is no new thing for the editorial column to strive to arouse the student body to a sense of

duty in this direction; but the ever-increasing interest in athletics does much to exclude literary enthusiasm. Bowdoin does not stand alone in this situation, for athletic progress is greatly fostered at every college; but inasmuch as it is to those sons of *Alma Mater* who have become famed in the literary world, that we point with the greatest pride, it seems altogether fitting that while we may, we undergraduates should train ourselves to follow in their footsteps through the years to come.

NOTHING bespeaks the friendly relations of Faculty to students more plainly than the organization of various "clubs," for the informal study of subjects akin to certain of the regular college courses. The Deutscher Verein—a phase of Senior work in German—was the pioneer in this movement. It is, and has been, merely a local affair, although similar societies exist at several leading colleges. Just now, however, there is talk of making the Deutscher Verein an intercollegiate association, after the style of the student fraternities in Germany. Should such an organization be attempted, it would be greatly to Bowdoin's credit to become interested in the work early and actively.

The other clubs, solely local affairs, that are pursuing pleasant and profitable courses, are the Politics Club, which is taking up English politics in the East, with Professor Emery; the History Club, studying the governments of different nations, under the direction of Professor MacDonald; there is also a History Club among the Juniors; the Philosophy Club—the latest one—that is studying the philosophical doctrines of recent and contemporary authors, with President Hyde; and the Classical Club, discussing classical and philological questions, under the guidance of Instructor Smith.

THE first of the series of lectures, arranged by the Faculty, was delivered in Memorial, Thursday evening, the 9th. The students turned out in goodly numbers and fully appreciated the able and thoroughly interesting discourse of Mr. Stanwood. The list of lectures to follow is given below, and the ORIENT again affirms that Bowdoin is to be treated to a course second to none in Maine circles. Turn out, fellows, and show your appreciation of the progressive and pleasing action of our Faculty. On February 9th, Mr. Edward Stanwood, upon "Four Men who Missed Being President;" February 14th, Professor John S. Sewall of Bangor Theological Seminary, on "The Adventures of the Japanese Expedition;" February 23d, Rev. John A. Bellows of Bellows School, Boston, on "A Period in English Literature;" March 2d, Mr. Charleston of New York City, editor of Harper's Classical Dictionary, will speak for the anti-expansionists. In addition, De Alva Stanwood Alexander, '70, Congressman from New York, will speak in April upon a latter-day phase of politics. Professor Chapman of the Bowdoin Faculty, will speak upon a literary subject. Professor Charles Clifford Hutchins, A.M., will lecture upon a matter of scientific interest. Professor William MacDonald, Ph.D., and Professor Henry Crosby Emery, Ph.D., will discuss Imperialism, the latter supporting and the former opposing this policy.

Boston Alumni Dinner.

IT was Bowdoin night at the annual meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni of Boston, for they were all Bowdoin boys who gathered at the Copley Square Hotel, Wednesday evening, February 8th, and sat about the tables and mixed up the classes in their interest in their *Alma Mater*, and still better, for the occasion was graced by speakers who are

graduates of the college and workers there, and for it, and they took great delight in recalling the days there and considering the prosperity the institution is now enjoying.

The usual business meeting occupied a few minutes before the banquet was discussed, a nominating committee including Messrs. Hill, '62; Whitaker, '72; Robinson, '76; Goding, '91; Libby, '85, presented the following list of officers who were unanimously elected: President, O. C. Stevens, '76; Vice-President, Prof. A. E. Burton, '78; Secretary, William G. Reed, '82; Assistant Secretary, A. L. Lambert, '79; Executive Committee, T. J. Emery, '68; D. O. S. Lowell, '74; W. A. Robinson, '76; W. W. Towle, '81; C. F. Moulton, '87; E. N. Godding, '91; H. S. Chapman, '91.

The change in the college seal caused some discussion, and a committee to consider the advisability of returning to the original design was chosen, consisting of T. J. Emery, Myles Standish, E. B. Young.

At the head of the tables, with President O. C. Stevens, sat Judge Bell, Frank A. Hill of the State Board of Education, Rev. C. C. Everett, D.D., President Hyde of the college, James McKeen, Esq., Prof. Chapman, Prof. Jotham Sewall, Judge D. C. Linscott and George O. Robinson. The divine blessing was asked by Rev. C. C. Everett, D.D.

President O. C. Stevens, as soon as the chairs were turned round, rose at the head of the table and welcomed the Bowdoin boys to this reunion. He referred to the events of the year which has intervened since the last time they met, which provoked frequent applause. He said it was pleasant to turn from thoughts of national expansion to the Bowdoin campus, and think of the prospects of the growth of the college. He referred in a humorous way to the simple conditions he knew when he became a student there, when religion made but slow progress without the handmaidens science and art. He

then introduced to respond to the toast "Bowdoin College," the "Palinurus" of the Bowdoin craft, President William DeW. Hyde.

President Hyde said, in introduction, that he had just attended an important church council, presided over by Rev. Egbert Smyth, a Bowdoin graduate, at which the candidate was one who had studied at Bowdoin, and was unanimously accepted on views which Professor Smyth had championed for twenty years.

Touching the much discussed question of a college seal, he promised that a vote of the alumni should be taken before next Commencement.

Turning to college questions, President Hyde spoke of the financial problems which confront the college, and showed by a comparison of figures how much Bowdoin was doing with what it had. The condition of the college was most satisfactory, and everything was comfortable and attractive. The courses of study have been transferred to an elective basis, allowing a more thorough study of topics hitherto crowded into a short period of the course. Of the moral tone and sentiment President Hyde spoke in glowing terms, considering it to be the best it ever had been or ever had been expected to be. It is the aim to anticipate the condition of a student rather than to exact discipline. To develop a better intellectual social condition there are a number of clubs of various sorts which are expected to be very beneficial. "We are trying to get nearer to the students," said he, "and the college brings you its most hearty greetings."

"Our Nestor; the clear-speaking orator, Prof. Jotham Sewall," was the way President Stevens introduced the next speaker, who dealt with "Boston and Bowdoin College." "Boston, the mother," as he called it, and he told of the early days when Boston gave the territorial endowment which put the college

on its feet; Boston, too, organized the first Alumni Association thirty years ago. For these reasons Boston ought to be the feeder to Bowdoin, and he always was pleased when a Boston boy went there. He spoke of the men prominent in Boston who are of Bowdoin, in glowing terms.

Mr. James McKeen of Brooklyn, the President of the General Association of Bowdoin Alumni, the next speaker, spoke wittily and feelingly of the college. "Regardless of the political differences we may have," said he, "in regard to Bowdoin College we are all expansionists." He called up the names of those who are holding up the college before the world, and spoke appreciatively of the Faculty in their endeavors.

"The discoverer of the spring of perennial youth" was the introduction given for Prof. Henry L. Chapman, who was received with prolonged applause. He facetiously recognized the pleasant introduction, and then went rambling back into the old Saturnian days when he and the Class of '76 were in the Freshman recitation room together.

Then he spoke in pleasant words of the condition of the college, substantiating the statements of President Hyde. He illustrated his point with clever word pictures, and then referred to the effort being made in Washington to erect there a statue to Longfellow, the beloved poet of the world, in whom all rejoice.

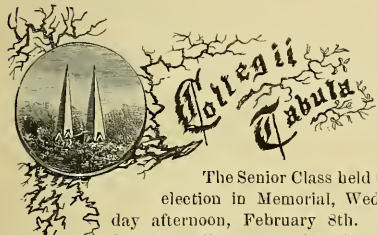
The Bowdoin Club of Boston, which meets monthly, was represented by Mr. E. P. Payson, '69, who told of the pleasant hours spent at the dinners of that organization and invited all those present to become members.

Those present were:

James McKeen, '64, President General Association of Bowdoin Alumni; President W. D. Hyde; Prof. H. L. Chapman, '66; J. B. Sewall, '48; Geo. O. Robinson, '49; C. C. Everett, '50; D. C. Linscott, '54; Edward Stanwood, '61; F. A. Hill, '62; S. B.

Carter, '66; Thomas J. Emery, '68; E. P. Payson, '69; John C. Coombs, '69; John F. Elliot, '73; W. M. Payson, '74; D. A. Sargent, '75; A. S. Whitmore, '75; W. A. Robinson, '76; Oliver C. Stevens, '76; Arthur F. Parker, '76; A. E. Burton, '78; John E. Chapman, '77; A. L. Lambert, '79; Edwin C. Burbank, '80; E. O. Achorn, '81; W. W. Towle, '81; W. G. Reed, '82; Joseph Torrey, Jr., '84; John F. Libby, '85; Boyd Bartlett, '85; Elmer E. Rideout, '86; George G. Ingalls, '88; George B. Sears, '90; Henry S. Chapman, '91; Albert M. Jones, '93; H. Gilpatric, '96; E. Stanwood, Jr., '98; Edward N. Goding, '91; Ernest B. Torrey, '92; Myles Standish, '75; C. H. Wardwell, '85; Francis S. Dane, '96.

Expressions of regret at absence were received from Senator Hale, Speaker Reed, Chief Justice Fuller, Senator Frye, Judge Putnam, Prof. G. L. Goodale, ex-Senator James W. Bradbury, and A. F. Libby, Esq., of the New York Alumni Association.



The Senior Class held their election in Memorial, Wednesday afternoon, February 8th. The following officers were elected: President, Neagle; Vice-President, Hadlock; Secretary and Treasurer, Hall; Marshal, W. T. Libby; Orator, Jennings; Poet, Nason; Chaplain, Woodbury; Opening Address, Lavertu; Closing Address, Marsh; Historian, Dana; Prophet, R. L. Marston; Odist, L. P. Libby; Toastmaster, Greenlaw; Committee of Arrangements, Thompson, Briggs, and White.

Phillips, '99, is sick at home in Brewer.

Dana, '98, was on the campus last week.

Hockey has been in great vogue so far this winter.

Jordan, 1900, has returned from a visit in Boston.

The Freshmen held an election recently, at which Cousins was elected vice-president, Gibson squad leader, and Kelley juryman.

The Psi U's had a supper at Cahill's new inn recently.

Elections for floor captains and squad leaders are in order.

Pennell and Hunt, '98, have been recent visitors to the campus.

The '68 parts are all written, and the speakers are working hard.

Professor Chapman was absent from college nearly all of last week.

Preparations are under way for the annual indoor meet in the Town Hall.

The Columbia Theatre of Bath is well patronized by Bowdoin men nowadays.

A new art series has been received lately and is on exhibition at the Art Building.

Foster, '01, and Appleton, '02, have been in college off and on this term. They have been visiting friends in Portland and Boston.

In a recent number of the *Nation* was a communication from Professor MacDonald dealing with the constitutional aspects of imperialism.

Professor Woodruff is delivering a series of Wednesday afternoon lectures in Memorial on the subject of the life and travels of Paul the Apostle.

Many of the students attended the hop given by the Twentieth Century Club of Lewiston, Tuesday, February 7th. They all report a most enjoyable time.

The Katherine Rober theatre company drew many of the fellows to Bath last week. Polo is on the wane there, as it is throughout the Maine league.

A copy of Wyckoff's "The Workers—The West" has lately been added to the library. Crawford's "Ave Roma Immortalis" continues to be in demand.

The Junior Class have been having their pictures taken at Webber's, for the 1900 *Bugle*. Each picture will appear separately instead of a group picture, as has formerly been the custom.

The Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs are now resting. They have been busy for the last two weeks. Augusta twice, and Togus, with numerous side trips, have kept the clubs from being idle.

The total number of books taken from the college library during the month of January was 945, as against 1,165 last year. The average daily circulation was 37; the highest number was 103, January 12th, and the lowest 6 on January 20th.

Local history seems to be having a boom at the library.

Martelle, '01, has been out sick.

Corliss, '01, has returned to college.

The date of the Athletic Exhibition is said to be March 17th.

Professor MacDonald did not hold recitations on February 10th and 11th.

The college has a track team in training from which much is expected.

The Deutscher Verein had its picture taken at Webber's last Wednesday.

F. H. Cowan, '01, is teaching in one of the Brunswick grammar schools.

The Politics Club met on February 13th with Professor Emery, despite the storm.

The Classical Club met at L. P. Libby's on February 13th. Papers were read on Schliemann's excavations at Troy and Mæcenæ.

The Bowdoin Medical School is having a large attendance, and the term is one of the most prosperous the institution has ever enjoyed.

The report is that, beside building the new station here the coming spring, other improvements are to be made which will please the people of Brunswick.

Dr. W. V. Richards is to have charge of the track team from April 17th to May 17th. The doctor is very popular here, and as he is an excellent track coach, his return will be warmly welcomed.

The relay team that is to take part in the B. A. A. games on Saturday, the 18th, consists of Kendall, M., Snow, '01, Edwards, 1900, and Furbish, '02. Captain Godfrey and Manager Chapman are to accompany the team.

The *Boston Herald* used our President as a subject for one of its daily puns. The quip ran somewhat as follows: "So the President of Bowdoin will not go to Amherst yet, after all. It seems to be a case of *Hyde* and seek."

The various classes have elected the following men for the Athletic Exhibition: '99, Leader, Marston; Captain, Godfrey. 1900, Leader, Sparks; Captain, Merrill. '01, Leader, Hill; Captain, Laferriere. '02, Leader, Gibson; Captain, Hunt.

Berry, '01, has been out sick.

The Lewiston, Bath & Brunswick Electric Railroad Company has purchased the old boat-house that belonged to the college boating association. The house is to be moved to Merrymeeting Park, where it is to be used for some sort of a club-house.

The storm of February 13th visited the campus in all its fury. Those who were fortunate enough to be able to have their supper in their own rooms did not envy their less lucky brethren who had to face the driving snow. The storm, however, did little damage.

President Hyde is at Harvard for two weeks, acting as University Preacher. He is one of the most popular of all the preachers who serve there. Much of his popularity is due, no doubt, to the vigorous sincerity and thorough practicalness of all that he says.

Among the speakers at the Thursday night lectures will be Congressman Alexander of New York, Professor Sewall of the Bangor Theological Seminary, Professors Hutchins, Emery, and MacDonald. We anticipate a pleasant and interesting course.

At last a much-needed reform has been attended to, in the installation of permanent electric lighting arrangements in Memorial Hall. Formerly you could hear and perhaps feel what was going on at a concert or entertainment in the hall, but now it is possible to see also.

The Junior Class has elected the following officers for Ivy Day: President, Burnell; Vice-President, Wood; Secretary and Treasurer, Beane; Orator, Ward; Poet, Lee; Marshal, Levensaler; Odist, Webber; Chaplain, Bragdon; Curator, Rowell; Committee, Spear, Gould, and Edwards.

Early last week an unfortunate rumor gained circulation that President Hyde had been called to the presidency of Amherst. Nothing could be learned in regard to the matter for a day or two, when the rumor was officially denied. It is needless to say that we are only too pleased that the rumor should have proved false.

The Bowdoin ball team has begun work in the gymnasium. The prospect is the college will have an excellent nine to represent it on the ball field. Later in the season a coach for the men will be engaged for a few weeks. Among the games which the Bowdoin team will play will be one with Harvard, which will be played early in the season.

People here hope the Legislature will pass a law regulating the rate at which electric cars shall be run through the streets. As it is at present, the high rate of speed endangers the lives of those who are obliged to travel in the streets. The citizens of this place have no enmity toward the electric railway people, and recognize the advantages the road gives the town, but it is believed that a lower rate of speed in the streets would not only be for the advantage of the people, but for the road as well.

There has been on exhibition at the Walker Art Building a series of about a hundred and fifty photographs of Venice. They were loaned for exhibition by the Library Art Club of New York. They were on exhibition until February 20th and were exceedingly comprehensive and interesting. One could read in the crumbling walls the story of the former supremacy and fall of that great commercial city. In addition to the photographs were many colored illustrations of the details of St. Mark's, Venice, recently given the art collection by Mr. Dana Estes of Boston.

A good-sized crowd turned out Thursday evening, February 9th, to hear Mr. Edward Stanwood, '61, of Boston, lecture on "Four Men who Missed the Presidency." Mr. Stanwood is always popular as a speaker here, and his lecture was particularly well delivered and showed a thorough acquaintance with the subject. The men treated of were Aaron Burr, Henry Clay, Samuel J. Tilden, and James G. Blaine. Mr. Stanwood dwelt more fully on the first three as being more nearly ancient history, and in the case of each, gave a short sketch of his previous life and the circumstances which prevented his election to the presidency. These Thursday evening lectures will continue during the rest of this term and two or three will be held next term. The next lecture of the course will be February 23d, when Prof. John S. Sewall of Bangor will lecture on "Romance and Realism in Modern Fiction." Among other speakers to be heard later in the course will be Hon. DeA. S. Alexander, '70, Congressman from the Buffalo, N. Y., district.

INTERCOLLEGIATE GYMNASIC MEET.

The date of the Intercollegiate Gymnastic Contest, to be held under the auspices of the New York University, in their Gymnasium at University Heights, New York City, has been set for Friday evening, March 24th.

Cup for first, second, and third places, will be given in the following events: Rings, Horizontal

Bar, Tumbling, Parallel Bars, Club Swinging, and Horse. A cup will also be presented to the contestant making the greatest number of points in the all-round competition, he to be known as the Champion All-Round College Gymnast. This meet will be the first of its kind ever attempted, and the promoters are making great efforts to make it a great success. Already eighteen of the leading colleges and universities have given assurances to F. H. Cann, Physical Director, that they will have their best men entered. A dance in honor of the visiting men will be given after the contest.

Dr. Seaver, the Physical Director at Yale, has compiled a table showing the measurements and age of the Yale Freshman Class, in comparison with those of the university as a whole.

	Freshman Class.	University.
Age,	19 yrs. 1 mo.	19 yrs. 7 mo.
Weight,	134.6 lbs.	139 lbs.
Height,	5 ft. 8 1-2 in.	5 ft. 7 4-5 in.
Chest,	30.2 in.	33.9 in.
Lung capacity,	265 cu. in.	253 cu. in.

This remarkable physical development of the incoming class is best accounted for by the fact that 67 per cent. of the class engaged in athletic sports previous to entering Yale.

Y. M. C. A.

January 22d, the Rev. Mr. Porter of Boston took charge of the service. Instead of a formal address he gave the members present much sound advice—advice which it is to be hoped all who heard will remember and follow.

On the Day of Prayer for Colleges, the Association had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Gilpatric, '96. Mr. Gilpatric is a student at Andover Theological Seminary, and came here to meet our students who are intending to enter the ministry, with a view of interesting them in Andover. At the evening meeting he outlined the work done at Andover and its exceptional advantages.

So many men were away on the 29th, attending the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Portland, that the afternoon service for that day was omitted.

The meeting of February 2d was a scripture service. Those present gave the passages from the

Bible that have helped them most, and told why. McCormick, 1900, was the leader.

Professor Mitchell was the speaker for Sunday, February 5th. He spoke at length on what our lives should be and what we should make them. His talk was absorbingly interesting, and his earnest plea for manhood's best, met an enthusiastic reception by all present. Unfortunately, lack of space forbids our giving a coherent idea of what he said, but we could wish that all in college had heard his message.

Beadle, 1900, led the meeting on Thursday, February 9th. The subject was "Being, compared with doing, good," and the references given were I Cor. iii, 10-15; Gal. ii, 15-16; James ii, 14-18.

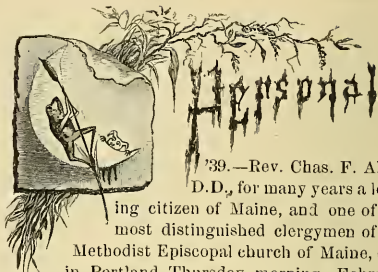
On Sunday, February 12th, Professor Robinson addressed the Association. He took as a text the passage in II Kings that begins, "Thus shall ye speak to Hezekiah king of Judah, saying, Let not thy God in whom thou trustest deceive thee, saying Jerusalem shall not be delivered into the hand of the king of Assyria." His theme was the littleness of man when no standard of greatness is straggled for. He showed how little was the false greatness of the king of Assyria, compared with the eternal greatness of Isaiah. The lesson he drew was that we cannot become truly great and make a lasting mark upon the world unless we aim at greatness that is eternal as was Isaiah's, and not temporal as was the king of Assyria's. He closed his remarks by repeating that grand last verse of Holmes's "Chambered Nautilus," which we can not do better than print here:

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!"

Princeton will meet Harvard in their fifth annual debate on April 4th, at Princeton.

Johns Hopkins University has recently established a new system of instruction in forensics, under the direction of Professor Guy Carleton Lee. The Senior Class is organized as the Senate and the Junior Class as the House of Representatives.

A Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa has been established at Princeton, containing besides several members of the Faculty, members from the three last classes graduated from the university. The chapter will be known as the Beta of New Jersey.



'39.—Rev. Chas. F. Allen, D.D., for many years a leading citizen of Maine, and one of the most distinguished clergymen of the Methodist Episcopal church of Maine, died in Portland Thursday morning, February 9th, after a long sickness. For almost two years he was confined to his house, a hard thing for so active a man to bear.

Dr. Allen was born in Norridgewock, January 28, 1816. He was a son of Hon. William Allen, for many years prominent in public life in this state. He graduated from Bowdoin College, Class of '39, taking very high rank in his class. He was even then looking forward to the work of the Christian ministry, but for a time was diverted from it.

During his college course he had taught school, and there was an opening for him when he graduated at the seminary at Kent's Hill, that Methodist school of the prophets. It is an interesting fact that while he was at Kent's Hill he boarded with Rev. Dr. Daniel B. Randall, then the pastor of the Methodist church there, and who survives him. Even then Dr. Randall was a well known man and must have been of great use to the young teacher who was looking forward to the ministry as a life work.

He then took charge of the St. Albans Academy, but remained there only a year. His call to preach the gospel was too manifest to be resisted, and from 1842 to 1871 he was one of the busy, working ministers of his church in Maine. From the first he took a high rank among his brethren. The church grew rapidly in this state, and it is not too much to say that he contributed largely to that success.

He was no time-server. He advocated unpopular causes. He was an active anti-slavery man, and a pronounced champion of the temperance cause. As was said of him a few years ago when he came back to Portland, "Dr. Allen gave himself to every cause he advocated." But he was pre-eminently a preacher of the gospel. That was his life work, and to it he devoted himself with a devotion at once absolute and conquering. He could not be other than the leader he was, because his was an earnestness that all men saw and all men

believed in. He was devoted to his church, and gloried in the success of the Methodist Episcopal movement all over the world. As a preacher he was strong and convincing, and when aroused was eloquent and impressive. His success as a Christian minister was very great. Young men liked and admired him, and he had great influence with them.

He held eighteen appointments between the years 1842 and 1871. He began at Kent's Hill, his first regular appointment, but he later filled the best appointments in the gift of the church in the state. He was a growing man, and one his brethren delighted to honor. He filled with great acceptance the high office of a presiding elder. He was for seven years the secretary of his conference, a position of great importance. He was twice selected a delegate to the general conference of his church, and as a member of that high governing body, composed of the leading men of the church from all sections of the country, he took a good rank. He was one of a committee selected to revise the hymn book, a duty of much importance, since from the time of John Wesley the Methodists have fully appreciated the power of sacred song.

In 1871, somewhat to the surprise of the earnest pastor and preacher, he was called to the presidency of the Maine State Agricultural College at Orono. It was largely an experiment, and it was felt to be of the highest importance that the first president should be at once a man of high character, of executive ability, and of sound judgment.

The fact was recalled recently that the trustees who called him to fill this important position represented a wide diversity of Christian belief. One was a Catholic, another a Quaker, two apparently without any expressed religious convictions, one a member of the New Church, one a Baptist and two Congregationalists, and yet they chose a Methodist minister who had not been a candidate for the office, and who hesitated long before accepting the trust. And when he yielded it was because he was convinced that the call to the presidency of the new college to be attended by so many of the young men of the state, was just as clearly from God as his call to the ministry had been, and he went to his work, as he said long after, "as to a new ordination."

Perhaps no head of any educational institution felt more unmistakably the importance of his high office, and certainly no man ever labored more constantly or more faithfully than he, and it is a pleasure to recall the fact that he labored with

great success. At Orono, as through all the years of his ministry, he won the regard and confidence of young men, and his memory will long be cherished by many a man who, as a student, felt the moulding influence of the wise and patient president of the college. He worked under many difficulties. He had almost to blaze his way as did the early settlers of this state. Maine had not come then to believe as thoroughly as she does to-day in that institution. A man of less ability, of less force of character, of less signal devotion to duty would have failed, but President Allen succeeded, and his eight years as the head of the new college were perhaps the most useful and forceful of all the years of his long and eminently useful life. He worked day and night, but he succeeded, and left the institution strong financially and stronger still in those he had helped to a higher conception of the meaning of the word life. Well and truly was it said of him, "His moulding influence upon the student life was such as to send them forth to larger, nobler, grander manhood." That influence was his all through his life.

In 1872 Bowdoin College gave him the degree of Doctor of Divinity, and he received the same honor at a later period from the Wesleyan University.

He was 63 when he retired from the presidency of the college at Orono, but he returned to the work of the ministry a strong and useful man. From that time until he retired at past the age of 75, he was one of the noted men of his church, and one of the noted men of Maine also. Of polished and even courtly manners, a delightful companion, a man whose heart never grew old, he was still in the harness at an age when most men seek to put off the burdens of life. To the last he was the same forceful and able preacher he had been in his prime.

It may be true that into the sacred circle of private life no stranger has the right to enter, but the patient resignation to the will of God, with which he bore the loss of his son in whose brave, true manhood, and eminent usefulness in his profession he had so just a pride, may be recalled. His wife, who was to so marked a degree his helper for 55 years, survives him, and with her are three of their children, Mrs. Mary Brown of California, Prof. Charles M. Allen of New York, and Miss Isabel Allen, who through the years of his helplessness ministered to him, and helped to keep the world bright for him.

A great and useful man has passed to his reward. A faithful soldier of Christ has ceased from his lifelong battle against sin, and it can be said of him

that he was faithful in every relation of life, that he was a wise and prudent councillor, that he was a leader who never led except upward, that he was in his day and generation a true, manly man, one who served his fellow-men with a rare faithfulness, just as he served his God with a perfect devotion.

'56.—Hon. Albert Smith Rice died at the family home on Middle Street in Rockland early Tuesday morning. His sickness had been long, a gradual failure from a slight paralytic shock of ten years ago.

Mr. Rice was born in Augusta, April 4, 1837. He came of sturdy stock, the family originating in Wales, where it bore the name of Rhys, Mr. Rice's ancestors coming to this country only a few generations ago. He was the son of Richard Drury and Anne R. Smith Rice. Richard D. Rice was a native of Union, Knox County, and a man of great ability. He was appointed one of the law and equity judges in 1854 and presided over the first term of court in Knox County. He afterwards became president of the Maine Central Railroad and was a promoter and vice-president of the Northern Pacific.

He read law with Sewall Lancaster in Augusta and was admitted to the bar at 22 years of age. Soon after his admission he removed to Union and began practice March 21, 1860. He was appointed register of probate for Knox County, being the first occupant of that office, in which he served six years. In 1872 he was elected county attorney on the Democratic ticket, serving the term of 1873-4. Several important cases fell to him to try, notably that of Lucy Ann Mank for the murder of Dr. Baker in Warren, and Langdon Moore and others concerned in the famous Limerock Bank robbery.

In 1879 Mr. Rice was elected to the legislature on a ticket with J. S. Willoughby, Republican, this combination arising out of a fear on the part of the Democrats and Republicans that the new green-back party might control the election. For fourteen years Mr. Rice was associated in partnership with Hon. O. G. Hall, now superior judge in Kennebec County. Their practice was large and they enjoyed the reputation of being one of the ablest and most honorable law concerns in the state.

Upon the death of his father, Albert Rice came into possession of a very large fortune, which necessitated his withdrawal from active legal practice. He was possessed of high literary tastes, and in the years following the acquisition of his fortune he accumulated a very large and valuable library. He was an ardent admirer of Napoleon, and his superb

collection of Napoleon literature was the largest in this part of New England. It now occupies a place of honor in the Rockland public library, to which Mr. Rice some time ago donated it.

Mr. Rice married in 1861 Frances Webster Baker, daughter of Judge Henry K. Baker of Hallowell. They had six children, the survivors being Richard H., now president of the Rice-Sargent Engine Company of Providence; Mervyn A., who was acting quartermaster in the late war; Anne Frances, who married Ensign Carleton F. Snow, U. S. N., and Ellen, who resides at home.

N. 74.—E. Dudley Freeman. Memorial exercises were held Saturday forenoon, February 4th, in the Cumberland Supreme Court on the death of two of its most cherished members, the late Hon. E. Dudley Freeman and the late Hon. Byron D. Verrill. The Cumberland Bar Association was well represented, and eloquent tributes of love and respect were spoken over two noble characters. Judge Stront occupied the bench, and seated near him was Judge Haskell, both of whom were deeply and reverently interested in the solemn exercises of the hour. Ex-Governor Henry B. Cleaves, president of the Cumberland Bar Association, made a few opening remarks, and announced the death of the two members of the bar, paying his respects briefly to the memory of the deceased. Hon. Charles F. Libby, chairman of the committee on resolutions, then presented the following:

Resolved, That, by the death of E. Dudley Freeman the Cumberland Bar has lost one of its most highly esteemed and dearly beloved members and the state one of its most efficient councillors and respected citizens, one whose character was an example of true manhood, whose life breathed the spirit of genuine human kindness, and whose memory will ever be tenderly cherished by all who knew him.

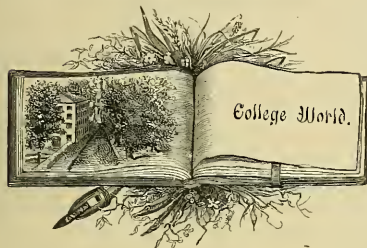
Resolved, That this court be requested to order these resolutions to be entered on its records and a copy thereof to be forwarded by the clerk to the family of the deceased.

Mr. Libby then made an address concerning the number of years that he and Mr. Freeman were associates in the busy world of legal affairs, dating his experience back to the year 1889, when both Mr. Freeman and himself were members of the Maine Senate. Mr. Libby's address was full of happy allusions to a most endearing friendship. All the illustrations were apt, and the true characteristics of the man were spoken as only one can who is well versed in literature and has a wide acquaintance with men of affairs.

Mr. Thomas L. Talbot followed in a feeling address, touching particularly upon his early associations, and great pride in his ancestry. As president of the Dudley Association he had made some splendid addresses. Mr. Talbot, as well as other speakers, called particular attention to the value of Freeman's supplement, a book which Mr. Freeman compiled.

Yale has decided to confer a new degree—that of master of science. It is a general degree given to post-graduate students who do not wish to specialize.

Of the seventy-three foot-ball players of note in the preparatory schools of New York, New England, and Pennsylvania, who will enter college next year, thirty-four will go to Yale, seventeen to Harvard, and fifteen to Princeton.



A maid with a duster
Once made a great bluster
In dusting a bust in the hall—
The dust she had dusted,
The bust was all busted,
The bust is now dust—that is all.

From the correspondence between Cornell and Harvard, it seems fair to imply that the only chance for a race between Cornell, Yale, and Harvard, depends on Cornell's success in getting Columbia and Pennsylvania to consent to row her at New London. This proposition has not yet been made, and until it has been both made and agreed to, the stand taken by Yale, Harvard, and Cornell, makes a race between these colleges an impossibility.

Said Atom unto Molly Cule,
"Will you unite with me?"
And Molly Cule did quick retort,
"There's no affinity."

Beneath electric light plant's shade
Poor Atom hoped he'd metre,
But she eloped with a rascal base,
And her name is now salt petre.

—Exchange.

A Princeton Alumni Association has been formed at Cape Town, South Africa.

That Columbia College is very generous with its scholarships and free tuition is shown by the statement recently issued to the effect that during the past year \$58,698 has been given away. The tuition fees received amounted in all to \$281,801.74.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 1, 1899.

No. 15.

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It is indeed most gratifying and encouraging to the student body when so mighty a champion as Harvard loses the Olive in contest with her doughty opponent, Bowdoin.

The B. A. A. Indoor Meet was, as usual, a vast aggregation of athletes from all over New England and even without, anxious and ambitious for athletic honors. Through the cancelling of Tufts the relay race scheduled with her was changed to a relay race with the Harvard Substitute Team; and the result, we feel, places us a bit higher in the estimate of our esteemed sister college than the not so very lowly position which in the past we have earned upon her gridiron.

We have here a sample of what is possible this spring with the hearty support of the student body. It is well known that we are to have a first-class coach to prepare us for the Worcester Meet, and the management tells us that there is plenty of excellent material; all that is lacking is open pocket-books, encouragement, and a healthy athletic spirit throughout the campus. We most respectfully urge that the student body will do all that the college and management expects during the coming spring term.

NOT too often can the ORIENT call attention to the advantages of the library. That their advantages are not appreciated in many cases cannot be denied, and that any college men are but lukewarm towards an institution valued second to none as a factor in the liberal education at which the college aims is, to say the best, deplorable.

In the rear of the Chapel Bowdoin has placed her library, not for ornamental purposes, but for the use of every man in college. Nor can any one find reason to be ashamed of the library. Accommodations are ample for subsidiary reading, or for the taking of notes, or for research, however extensive. Periodicals embracing all the sciences, useful arts, and current topics are simply wanting the slight effort necessary to open their covers to keep one in touch with the affairs in the wide, wide world without; an inexhaustive supply of works in general and classical literature await the students' pleasure; and a vast amount of literature upon every subject in the curriculum of the college often have altogether too much dust upon them.

Do not lose the benefit of such a powerful agent in general culture and education as is furnished by systematic reading. You can ill afford to ignore the library; you will be handicapped in the busy world after graduation and will ever regret this lost opportunity, besides you will not get your money's worth, therefore be patrons of the library, as you value your future welfare.

DURING the college year the student body publishes three periodicals; the ORIENT for general news, the *Quill* for literary work, and the *Bugle* for a general review of the year. We feel that all these have won their way into our hearts, and the reduction in size or quality of even one would be a grievance to every man in college. To keep these magazines up to their previous standards requires more than contributions, or

more than the subscription price; it requires a certain amount of good, cold coin, just as truly as man requires air to keep his body alive. There is no question where the money must come from, of course it is from the advertisements, and it is to the advertisers that we are beholden for the wherewithal to issue our publications.

To preach patronage of college advertisements is about as unprofitable as commanding the tide to turn; and it seems that the only means of making the subject of interest to the student body will be the forced withdrawal of one of the publications. Notwithstanding that we realize how vain is our attempt, nevertheless we continue and urge, honestly, and from our hearts, that the fellows will pay more deference to those through whose advertisements we are able to support publications equal to those issued by our sister colleges, with whom we claim equality.

A careful study of the firms who advertise throughout Bowdoin justifies the statement that only the best houses are represented in our midst, and if the business managers have done their duty in obtaining high-class and paying firms to advertise in Bowdoin publications, do not let us permit ourselves by negligence or by indifference to thwart or destroy such praiseworthy and beneficial labor.

BASE-BALL prospects are a matter of conjecture at this early date, but it is most difficult to break so old a custom as prophesying in the winter about what we may do to our opponents in the coming spring; however, we will not in this number tell what we may do, so far wandering from the well-beaten path of editors passed and gone, but we will simply mention those things which are attributes of the "doing," such as material, coaches, schedule, and the general college spirit.

According to newspaper reports we learn that one of the "big four colleges" have only twenty-seven men aspiring for honors on the diamond; it is therefore a pleasure to write that in this modest institution there are over thirty men taking indoor training preparatory to the spring work on the field. Of these thirty the greater part mean business, and Senior dignity or Junior sociability will not warrant the same old position to a veteran; it is well that this is so, for nothing will make a man hustle like uncertainty.

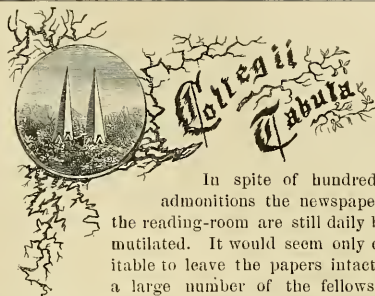
Two coaches have been engaged for this spring, both of whom are star performers in the American game and greatly experienced in the duties of a coach. Mr. Walter Sherman of numerous semi-professional teams in Massachusetts, will be the head coach and Mr. Fred Woodcock, the old Brown and Pittsburg player, will assist him. These coaches have been chosen only after very careful consideration and with a view to build up fast field playing and effective stick work.

The schedule as yet has not been made public owing to its unfinished state, but enough is known to say that it is the best of many years. Games have been arranged with the very strongest of the New England colleges, and a clean out-of-State record this year will mean the greatest honor ever held by Bowdoin in any branch of athletics.

The management is using every effort to make the coming spring one of the most successful, if not the most successful, baseball seasons in the history of old Bowdoin; and a most potent factor to that end is good, wholesome college spirit, and big, fat subscriptions.

Andrew M. Odea, for the past four years rowing coach of the University of Wisconsin crew, has accepted an offer to take full charge of the Harvard crew.—*Lafayette*.

Union is organizing a basket-ball team. This sport is becoming very popular in American colleges.



In spite of hundreds of admonitions the newspapers in the reading-room are still daily being mutilated. It would seem only charitable to leave the papers intact, but a large number of the fellows are apparently under the impression that the papers belong to them, and if they wish to make a clipping it's no one else's business. The stands are already somewhat scraped and scratched. Remember, the papers are for *everybody's* use, and don't be selfish in your use of them.

Oh! what walking.

Bass is at home for a few days.

But four weeks more, and exams.

Watson, '02, has returned to college.

Vaccination is now the fad of the college.

Clarke, '99, was on the campus last week.

The squads are being picked for the in-door meet.

Professor Woodruff gave a lecture on St. Paul last week.

The *Bugle* is to come out the first of May; this is no joke.

Larrabee, '01, returns after a most profitable term of teaching.

The Sophomores are busy on "Barbara, Celerent, etc.," and on debates.

Gregson, '01, spent Washington's Birthday at his home in Wiscasset.

The last meeting of the *Dentscher Verein* was with Pattee and Hayden, '99.

Dr. F. N. Whittier is to instruct the third-year medics in "Bacteriology" during next term.

The poem, "Failure," by Arlo Bates, in the February *Quill*, was copied by the *Kennebec Journal*.

The March *Atlantic* contained an article by President Hyde on "President Eliot as an Educational Reformer."

Pennell, '98, appeared in his old place as accompanist to the college orchestra on the evening of the '68 prize speaking.

The ORIENT board visits Webber's studio this week.

The Sophomore Latin Class is reading Juvenal's Satires.

Danforth, '01, spent Washington's Birthday in Portland.

Minard, ex-1900, spent the Sabbath with friends on the campus.

A number of the fellows attended the Glee Club concert in Portland.

It is rumored that the new library building is coming in the spring.

Clements, 1900, is back at college after teaching for a twelve weeks' term.

The Senior History Club met with White, '99, last Wednesday evening.

The Glee Club will go to Rockland, Thomaston, and Vinalhaven this week.

Edwards, 1900, will try for honors in the hurdles at Boston College indoor meet.

The Senior and Junior classes enjoyed adjourns in English Literature last week.

The Tennis Association is talking of joining the New England Tennis Association.

Marston, '99, has resigned from class squad-leader. His successor is Philoon.

Baxter, '98, of the Harvard Law School, spent last Friday evening in Brunswick.

Corliss, '01, who has been out most of the term, returned to college a fortnight since.

President Hyde returned from Cambridge on the 18th, and officiated in chapel the next day.

The youthful corn-cake and ginger-ale venders have been banished from the college ends.

Manager Gillis, of the Portland Base-Ball Team, is negotiating for a game with the Bowdoin team.

Most of the Portland, Bath, and Lewiston fellows spent Washington's Birthday at their homes.

Considerable feeling exists between the opposite sides in the Sophomore debates, and the result is lots of fun.

President Hyde held several informal receptions one evening last week. The invitations were in the form of summons.

The students should heed the editorial in this number upon the patronage of college advertisements; it is to the point, and every word is true.

Foster, the Waterville contractor, has begun preparations for the new Maine Central station here.

Dissection will begin next week at the Medical School. There is an abundance of material—thanks to the new State law.

The Juniors are planning to eclipse their two very successful assemblies by the third and last, to come off later in the term.

The Juniors have finished Noyes's "Thirty Years of American Finance," and have taken up Dunbar's "Theory and History of Banking."

Thompson, '99, has resigned from the Senior Committee of Arrangements, and Monlton of Portland has been elected to fill his place.

The student volunteer choir of St. Paul's Church, Rev. Medville McLaughlin, rector, has been most faithful in the discharge of its duties.

Professor Chapman recently told his classes that this year was the first time he had missed hearing the '68 prize speaking since its institution.

The next lecture in the college series is to be "Some Recent Advances in Astronomy," by Professor Charles C. Hutchins, on Thursday evening, March 2d.

The drama, "Our Boys," to be given in Town Hall by the graduating class of the high school, has been well rehearsed and is said to be well worth seeing.

Professor Robinson's book, "Qualitative Chemical Analysis," has lately been published. It is very clear and concise and is the type of what a textbook on chemistry should be.

At a meeting of the George Evans Debating Society, Snow, '01, was elected First Vice-President. It is rumored that the society will within the next few years hold its next debate.

The squad leaders as they now stand are: Philoon, '99; Sparks, 1900; Hill, '01; and Gibson, '02. The captains are, Godfrey, '99; Merrill, 1900; Laferriere, '01; and Hunt, '02.

Since the recent scare over small-pox in Lewiston, Augusta, and Waterville, a good many have had themselves vaccinated. Sore arms are plentiful, and a few have even taken a week home on the sick list as the result of vaccine.

The "Bride Elect" and the "Belle of New York" are two of the attractions booked for the Jefferson Theatre of Portland, that are sure to induce many a fellow to bide himself to the Forest City.

The Base-Ball Team of the University of Toronto will play here June 19th, the day before Class Day. Toronto has a strong team, and an exciting game may be looked for.

The hymns, as rendered by the chapel choir, have lately been productive of more amusement than profit to those who attend morning exercises. It's about time for the choir to brace up a bit.

The Junior History Club held a most delightful meeting, Tuesday evening, at the home of Professor MacDonald. They settled the practicability of "Bosses and Rings" for all future generations.

The base-ball squad at the gym. is hard at work preparing for the opening of the season. A goodly number are in training, and a successful team ought to be evolved under the able direction of Captain Bacon.

The Athletic Exhibition is now the talk of everybody. The squads are hard at work, and the class captains are selecting their men for the relay teams. The rivalry is very close and some fine races are sure to be run.

Young, '98, has been visiting at Professor Piles's. Owing to illness he has been obliged to leave the Harvard Law School. He will read law in a Portland office for the remainder of the year, and will return to Harvard next fall.

The cars of the L., B. & B. are running on excellent time during these stormy days, and many of the fellows frequently enjoy trips to Bath and Lewiston. A new sign has been placed at the waiting-room near the station.

On February 21st, 146 books were taken from the College Library. This is the record breaker so far this year. Several government publications have lately been received at the library, as has also an addition to the German Dialect collection.

The second Junior Assembly occurred in Town Hall on Friday evening, the 17th. The dance was a very pretty one, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all the lovers of Terpsichore. The dance music, by the College Orchestra, was as good as usual.

The Deutscher Verein is to meet with Wignott and Rogers, '99, on March 8th. There is a good deal of talk of a union of all the German clubs in the country. It is quite probable something will soon be done about this. Bowdoin is one of the oldest of the Deutschers.

The following Medical students were initiated, February 16th, into the mysterious rites of Alpha Kappa Kappa: Robert Harold Donnell, Bath; Her-

bert Manson Larrabee, Portland; James Mansfield Lowe, Vinalhaven; Henry Willis Haynes, New York City; Frank Yuba Gilbert, Oldtown.

W. T. Libby, '99, and Bacon, 1900, were among the half-a-dozen fortunates to be aboard the "Arthur Sewall," the largest three-masted iron vessel in the world, when she took her first dip in salt water, at the launching, last Thursday, February 23d.

Professor Emery lectured on Saturday, February 25th, before the Saturday Club of Brunswick, on "Bismarck and Modern Germany." The lecturer is so thoroughly acquainted with his subject that it is needless to say his hearers were much interested.

The "golfers" are eagerly awaiting the disappearance of the snow that now covers their field and a chance to wield the brassie and cleek again. Some improvements are to be made on the links, and next spring term, we venture to predict, the golf links will be very popular.

The discussion over the new seal still wages hot. As the matter is more and more discussed among the alumni, more and more is the probability of returning to the old seal. It is understood that all the alumni are soon to have the privilege of voting on the question.

As an example of up-to-date journalism the following clipping from the *Portland Sunday Times*, relating to the concert of the Bowdoin Glee and Mandolin Clubs in that city, is worthy of notice: "The solo work by Messrs. Appleton, Jordan, Pierce, and Mitchell was especially fine."

The track management may enter the relay team at the indoor meet of Boston College. It is hoped to arrange for a contest against Cornell. The time of the Cornell team at the B. A. A. meet was much slower than the Bowdoin time, and we have bright prospects of winning should we be arrayed against Cornell.

There was a rumor that small-pox had broken out in Brunswick, but fortunately it was only a rumor. With the large French mill population, and their carelessness in exposing themselves to the disease, it speaks well for the health officers of Brunswick that not a single case has, as yet, appeared.

A large number of the young society set attended the concert given by the Bowdoin College Glee Club and Mandolin Club. Applause was liberally bestowed, and the chorus was particularly pleasing.

The music was such as young people enjoy, and these visiting clubs may feel sure of a warm welcome whenever they come to Portland.

—*Sunday Courier.*

The concert recently given by the Bath and Brunswick choruses of the Maine Music Festival, was not very largely attended by the students. Such a thing is very strange, as the lovers of music in the college are certainly not few. The concert is, we understand, to be repeated in the near future.

The Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association has been organized only four years, but during that time Bowdoin has won 347 points from a possible 531. In tennis, since 1892, Bowdoin has won the championship in singles four times, and in doubles five times. Bates has won both the singles and doubles once, Colby has won both once, and U. of M. has won the singles once.

We clip the following from an exchange:

"A new departure in athletics at Bowdoin is being considered by the directors of the Bowdoin Tennis Association in regard to the advisability of sending a tennis team outside the State. Considerable correspondence has been carried on with the tennis association of the University of Vermont, and it seems highly probable that a tennis tournament, to be played at Burlington, Vt., the coming season, will be arranged between Bowdoin and the Vermont University."

The old college boat-house, which formerly stood at the end of the M. C. bridge, has been sold to the management of the L., B. & B. Ry., and will serve as a bowling alley at Merrymeeting Park. Time was when Bowdoin's boating interests were greater, and it is with sorrow that many of the alumni see the decline of the sport here. The last class race was between '96 and '97 in the spring of '94. The great and increasing number of Bowdoin's athletic interests caused some of the sports to be neglected, and boating was the first to feel the neglect.

The condition of the campus paths is again such as to call forth criticism. It would surely be a matter of very little expense to have temporary plank walks laid in the most flooded parts of the campus and thereby save much inconvenience, not only to the students themselves, but to their visitors. If, for example, a person should visit the college after a slight rain storm and should be unable to get about without wading literally knee-deep in water, and then should go to another college yard, where the walks are either brick or con-

crete and are comparatively dry, his comparison of the two methods—discomfort and comfort—would not be in favor of Bowdoin. It seems useless to harp on this question again, but that's the only way to bring about reform.

The second in the series of college lectures was delivered on February 23d, by the Rev. John A. Bellows of Boston, on "Realism and Romanticism in Modern Fiction." There was a fairly large audience. Mr. Bellows took up the works of Hall Caine, Henry James, William Dean Howells and Stephen Crane, as representatives of the realist school, and Anthony Hope and Stanley Weyman as types of romancists. He severely criticised James and Howells and paid a high compliment to Hope's "Prisoner of Zenda." His rendering of chosen passages from the various writers was inimitable. The lecture was full of wit and humor. In Miss Sarah Orne Jewett Mr. Bellows found the union of the romantic and realistic schools. The lecture was full of the right sort of criticism and of much help to those who are apt to read rather carelessly the masters of modern fiction.

The '68 prize speaking of the Class of '99 came off in Memorial Hall on Thursday evening, February 16th. Professor Woodruff presided. Excellent music was rendered by the College Orchestra. The speaking was of the usual high order. The award was made to F. L. Dutton. The programme follows:

MUSIC.

The Abuse of Party Organization. Drew Bert Hall.
The Extent of National Obligation.

Fred Raymond Marsh.

MUSIC.

Our English Consins and Ourselves. Harold Fessenden Dana.
The Dominant Power of the Future.

Arthur Huntington Nason.

MUSIC.

Patriotism of Peace. Frank Leslie Dutton.
The Significance of the College Settlement.

Byron Strickland Philoan.

MUSIC.

The following flattering notice appeared in the *Sunday Courier Telegram* of February 26th:

The concert given by the Bowdoin College Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs at Kotzschmar Hall, Saturday evening, surpassed the expectations even of those who had anticipated a veritable treat in the musical line. The Bowdoin Clubs came to Portland fresh from a triumphant trip to Boston, where the excellence of their entertainment, in Steiner Hall, had won for them unalloyed praise from the press and the foremost critics of music in that city.

The programme, which consisted of well-chosen vocal and instrumental selections, was rendered in

the inimitable manner of college clubs, and every number was applauded to the echo. The excellent rendition of Sousa's "Stars and Stripes Forever" by the Mandolin-Guitar Club, was only typical of the whole concert. The vocal solo, "The Skipper of St. Ives," was rendered in a highly creditable manner by Mr. Appleton, assisted in the chorus, and it was awarded enthusiastic applause, as was also the fine mandolin solo, "Il Trovatore," given by Mr. Jordan and the Mandolin-Guitar Club. There was but one deviation from the printed programme, "Onanite" being substituted for "Ye Catte" by the Glee Club. The entertainment was concluded with the two Bowdoin songs, "Phi Chi" and "Bowdoin Beata," the latter of which was written by Mr. Harry Hill Pierce, Bowdoin '96, of this city.

The following is inserted at the request of a member of the Medical School:

The report of the election of the Senior Medical Class, in a recent issue of the ORIENT, savors more of partizanship than truth. It is true that the Fraternity men were not represented on the ticket elected, and there was no special reason why they should be. The Alpha Kappa is not, ostensibly at least, a political organization, and there seems to be no reason why they as a body should be consulted in making up a slate. Had they chosen to present a ticket, that was their privilege, and they had ample time and ample notice. The fact of the matter is that in point of numbers, in the Senior Class, they are very hopelessly in the minority. With their few non-fraternity sympathizers they number but ten in a class of forty, so their absence from the class meeting, which by the way was not the election but the second meeting, did not materially block the business of the meeting. The idea that the class will hold a new election is for the same reason, to state it mildly, absurd. The sour grape story and the statement that the best men were not elected would sound better were it not known that six of the men elected have been unsuccessfully fished by the Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity as have numerous others not on the ticket. There will not be a new election, and the best men of the Alpha Kappa Kappa are aware of that fact and accept the situation like the gentlemen that they are. The kick comes from hungry mouths, among them and their sympathizers, which were not filled when the distribution of plums took place.

Athletics.

The tenth annual indoor handicap meeting of the B. A. A. was held at Mechanics Hall, Boston, Saturday evening, February 18th, and proved to be one of the most successful athletic carnivals in the history of that well-known organization.

As usual the relay team racing proved to be the feature of the meet, for nearly all the principal

colleges and athletic clubs were matched, and the result was some splendid competitions.

Bowdoin was matched against Tufts, but owing to the withdrawal of the latter college, the Maine college found herself mated with mighty Harvard, yet no complaint was made, as the Bowdoin team was felt to be truly representative and able to do the college honor.

Captain Godfrey took Kendall, '98, Edward, 1900, Snow, '01, and Furbish, '01, for the relay team, and the result shows the wisdom of his choice. Besides the relay race Godfrey entered the shot-put, and each man of the relay team started in one of the dashes, but big handicaps and inexperience on indoor tracks prevented any points being captured, although both Furbish and Snow finished second in their respective trials.

The relay race between Harvard and Bowdoin was not only one of the most exciting races of the evening, but the time was very fair and could have been much faster had it been necessary.

Harvard did some pretty running for the first relay, and had a couple of yards good, but at the end of the second relay Snow diminished this lead to a yard. Edward, although handicapped by a yard, spurred by Harvard at the first turn of the third relay, and took the lead amid rousing cheers from Bowdoin friends, finishing three whole yards ahead; Kendall easily performed the final rites, and the deceased was over six yards in arrears when Kendall breasted the tape. The order in running was Furbish, Snow, Edwards, and Kendall, and the time was 3m. 20 2-5s.

The Harvard class team race was very unsatisfactory, owing to the accidents and fouts which were made possible by crowding four men on the track at one time; 1900 won and '01 was second, both the other teams being disqualified.

The races between the other colleges and fitting schools showed that splendid judgment had been used in matching the teams; almost without exception every race was not won until the last relay was run to a finish.

Following is a list of contesting teams and the results of the other events:

40-yard Dash—Won by F. Scheuber, Worcester Academy; R. T. Davis, P. A. A., second; E. M. Hill, Hopkinton, third. Time 4 3-5s.

40-yard Dash, handicap—Won by F. Scheuber, Worcester Academy, 7 ft.; B. C. Lancey, B. H. S., 4 1-2 ft., second; J. W. Tewksbury, U. of P., scratch, third. Time 4 3-5s.

45-yard High Hurdle, handicap—Won by J. J. Peter,

Y. A. A., 1 ft.; J. H. Shirk, H. A. A., 7 ft., second; J. W. Horr, M. I. T., third. Time 6s.

880-yard Run, scratch—Won by J. F. Cregan, Princeton; G. N. Crouse, Yale, second. Time 2m. 40s.

1000-yard Run, handicap—Won by S. F. Rockwell, H. A. A., 45 yds.; D. J. Buckley, C. G. A. A., 50 yds., second; E. C. Hawley, Am. C. A., 50 yds., third. Time 2m. 26 3-5s.

One-mile Run, handicap—Won by P. J. McDonald, Boston College; Joseph Deedy, St. A. A. A., 30 yds., second; H. P. Smith, Yale A. A., third. Time 4m. 40 1-5s.

Two-mile Invitation, scratch—Won by Alex. Grant, U. of P.; R. J. McDonald, B. C. A. A., second; E. W. Mills, H. A. A., third. Time 10m. 44 5-5s.

Three Standing Jumps, handicap—Won by E. H. Smith, H. A. A., 1 ft., 34 ft., 6 1-8 in.; Bernard Doherty, Boston, scratch, 34 ft., 2 1-2 in., second; C. H. Von Baur, Col V. A. A., 1 ft., 30 ft., 11 in., third.

Running High Jump, handicap—Won by C. M. Rotch, 3 in. 6 ft., 3 1-4 in.; C. L. Duval, Brooklyn, 6 in., 6 ft. 2 3-4 in., second; K. Ferguson, H. A. A., 4 in., 6 ft. 6 1-2 in., third.

Putting the 16-pound Shot, handicap—Won by F. Beck, K. A. C., 2 ft. 6 in., 46 ft. 10 1-2 in.; W. W. Coe, B. A. A., 2 ft., 45 ft. 2 3-4 in., second; R. Sheldon, New York, scratch, 44 ft. 9 1-4 in., third.

600-yards Run, handicap—Won by W. M. Moran, Worcester Academy, 14 yds.; M. B. Stone, Hopkinson, 25 yds., second; C. S. Porter, H. A. A., 16 yds., third. Time 1m. 21s.

TEAM RACES.

B. A. A. vs. Knickerbocker A. C.—Won by B. A. A., Curtis, Fenno, Bremer, Dodman; Knickerbocker, Waters, Bannister, Hollander, Manvol. Time 3m. 16 2-5s.

Bowdoin vs. Harvard substitutes—Won by Bowdoin, Furbush, Snow, Edwards, Kendall; Harvard, Sanderson, Schweppe, Swan, Alexander. Time 3m. 20 3-5s.

Harvard Team Race—Won by 1900, Warren, Dean, Porter, Goddard; 1901 second, Clerk, Bush, Applegate, Burke; 1899 and 1902 disqualified.

Andover vs. Exeter—Won by Andover, Robertson, Metzger, Schiek, Kimball; Exeter, Frye, Hersey, Jones, Hersey. Time 3m. 20s.

Boston vs. New York, interscholastic—Won by Boston, Knowles, Smith, Thompson, Pray; New York, Milback, Adan, Trede, White. Time 3m. 22 3-5s.

Boston vs. Providence Y. M. C. A.—Won by Boston, Stocky, Fanning, Taylor, Jackson; Providence, Cook, Arnold, Lend, Short. Time 3m. 25 1-5s.

Cambridgeport Gym. vs. East Boston A. A.—Won by Cambridgeport, Brown, Spillane, Sweeney, Kelliher; East Boston, Schoonmaker, O'Connell, Corcoran, Curry. Time 3m. 22 4-5s.

Cambridge vs. New York Y. M. C. A.—Won by Cambridge, Corcoran, McNeill, Jennings, Garrett; New York, Doll, White, Jellinghaus, Allmuth. Time 3m. 20 2-5s.

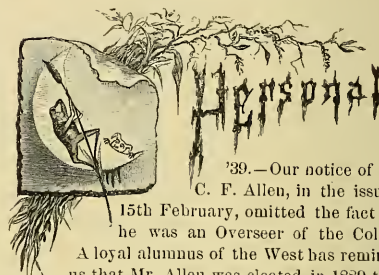
Williams vs. Amherst—Won by Williams, Parks, Swift, Russell, Bray; Amherst, Gladwin, Burden, Messenger, Curtenius. Time 3m. 15 4-5s.

Technology vs. Dartmouth—Won by Technology, Horr, McMasters, Priest, Garrett; Dartmouth, Pingree, Edson, Dow, Haskell. Time 3m. 16 3-5s.

Boston College vs. Brown—Won by Boston College, Riley, Hart, Kiley, Holland; Brown, Hull, Pierce, Dunn, Hall. Time 3m. 21 1-5s.

Princeton vs. Cornell—Won by Princeton, Hutchison, Willis, Cregan, Jarvis; Cornell, Bellingle, Ripley, Hancock, Hastings. Time 3m. 22 3-5s.

Seventh Regiment, N. Y., vs. Battery A, 1st Heavy Artillery—Won by 7th Regiment, Storms, Holbrook, Thomas, Waters; Battery A, Fullerton, Tilden, Jennings, Fullerton. Time 3m. 21 3-5s.



'39.—Our notice of Rev.

C. F. Allen, in the issue of

15th February, omitted the fact that he was an Overseer of the College.

A loyal alumnus of the West has reminded us that Mr. Allen was elected in 1889 to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his brother, Rev. Stephen Allen, D.D., of the Class of '35. "From the time of his election till permanently confined to his room by his last sickness he was present at every meeting of the Overseers."

February 18, 1899.

Mr. R. L. Marston, Editor of Bowdoin Orient:

Dear Mr. Marston—In a recent issue of the ORIENT I read a list of the Bowdoin men who served in the late war. I may be able to add a name to your list and I take the liberty of offering it. Alfred H. Strickland, ex-'97, Δ K E, was a private in the 2d Cavalry, U. S. V. Strickland is in the present Senior Class at the University of Colorado. The following items referring to such Bowdoin men as I have met in the West may be of use to you. F. P. Durgin, '92, is practicing law in Denver; J. N. Haskell, '96, is in the real estate business in Omaha. The Bishop of Colorado (Episcopal), the Rev. J. F. Spaulding, is a Bowdoin man of the Class of '52. I have had some very pleasant talks with him about the old days at Bowdoin. As for myself I am working at the University of Colorado as an instructor in History. Trusting that I shall always have the old Bowdoin spirit, I am

Very sincerely yours,

BENJAMIN J. FITZ, '97.

'45.—Fifty years of married life, fifty years of ministerial work, twenty-five years of pastoral labor in one field, these three anniversaries made February 14th notable in the life of Rev. Joshua Young, D.D., pastor of the old First Parish Church, Groton. All Groton and much of the outlying populace were visitors at the quaint, roomy parsonage, where the venerable clergyman, with his wife and children, received from 4 to 5 and from 8 to 11 P.M. Among the afternoon callers was ex-Governor Boutwell who, with Dr. Young, is the oldest member of the board of trustees of the town library, and the senior member of the parish, in which he has always been an indefatigable worker. Other guests were present from Maine, Boston, Cambridge, Medford, Winchester, and Worcester.

'49.—Rev. W. L. Jones is critically ill with grip at his home in Pomona, California.

'56.—Gen. Charles Hamlin, son of ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin, read an important paper on the "Origin of Lincoln Day" at the annual banquet of the Loyal Legion of Maine in Bangor on the 13th of February, in which he disclosed some interesting unwritten history of the Lincoln administration.

In reviewing the historic friendship between President Lincoln and Vice-President Hamlin, he revealed the fact that the radical Republican leaders of Congress inaugurated a formidable movement in 1863 to retire Mr. Lincoln from the presidency at the end of his term, and make Mr. Hamlin his successor. They held a private conference and offered Mr. Hamlin the Republican nomination for President, but he declined and said:

"I am Lincoln's friend, and he is my friend. He is now right, and it is our duty to support him."

This paralyzed the movement against Lincoln, although the opposition turned to Secretary Chase as its candidate, and for a few months appeared to be formidable.

Gen. Hamlin explained that the tender of the Presidential nomination to his father was the outcome of the serious dissatisfaction with President Lincoln in "The Dark Days of 1863," that existed among the radical leaders in Congress.

This originated in the difference of opinion between Lincoln and the radicals over the outbreak of the Rebellion. Lincoln did not expect a great war. The radicals, such as Zachariah Chandler, Thaddeus Stevens, Hannibal Hamlin and others, believed that a gigantic rebellion was impending, and urged the President to prepare to place an army of 500,000 men in the field. He called for 75,000 men, and the radicals were discouraged.

The failure of the Administration, after two years of fighting, to suppress the rebellion, the supposed influence of Seward with Lincoln, the trouble over Gen. McClellan and other incidents, ultimately caused the radicals to offer Mr. Hamlin the Presidency.

But by this time he was closer to Lincoln than the radical leaders in Congress, and understood him better than they did. Hence he supported Lincoln. Chandler, Stevens, and other giants of those days followed Vice-President Hamlin, and supported Lincoln for re-nomination. Sumner, Chase, Wade, Henry Winter Davis and others opposed him.

In his retirement, when Hannibal Hamlin saw Lincoln's fame brightening, he felt vindicated, and suggested, in 1887, that the nation should keep Lincoln's birthday as a national holiday.

He made his last public speech to this end, before the Republican Club of New York City on February 12, 1891. Subsequently New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Washington, and North Dakota, all joined the movement thus inaugurated, and with Illinois keep Lincoln's birthday as a holiday.

'60.—Tourists and travelers who visit the Swedish capital, give the most pleasing accounts of the popularity and hospitality of the American minister and his wife, who have always contributed so generously to the American inhabitants of Stockholm, as well as to those passing through there on their travels. Mr. W. W. Thomas, by the way, is a great friend of King Oscar, who recently abdicated in favor of his son, and in his book, "Sweden and the Swedes," pays many tributes to that monarch, with whom he has many traits in common. Mr. Thomas's chief claim to the king's admiration is his knowledge of the Swedish language, his admiration for its literature and the good taste he displayed in selecting a Swedish wife. Mrs. Thomas, who bears the picturesque name of Dagmar Elizabeth, is the daughter of Ragnar Törneblad, member of the upper house of the Swedish parliament, and manager of the National Bank of the Kingdom of Sweden. Like her Scandinavian sisters Mrs. Thomas has light hair, blue eyes and fair complexion, and her figure is lithe and graceful. But she has all the enthusiasm of the daughters of the south, and her winning manners and social talents have added much to her husband's prestige in Stockholm.

'79.—Hon. Ansel L. Lambert, formerly of Bangor and now a resident of Boston, has been admitted to practice at the Suffolk County bar. Mr. Lum-

bert's numerous friends in Bangor and eastern Maine will be interested to learn of his final establishment in the law circles of the commonwealth. Mr. Lambert is a member of a well-known firm of attorneys, the name of which has been changed to Reed & Lambert. The firm has offices at 422, 423 and 424 Tremont Building, Boston, the big bee-hive dedicated to Boston lawyers on the site of the old Tremont House, and his telephone number is Haymarket, 121. Thus his Bangor friends can find him easily, whether they want legal advice or just want to chat about the condition of eastern politics.

'84.—Mr. Barton, Portland's Democratic candidate for Mayor, was born in the pleasant little town of Naples, November 24, 1854. His father was William H. Barton, and his mother, before marriage, Sally Shedd. Both parents are dead. Mr. Barton was the fourth child of nine children. Of these, two of his brothers and two of his sisters are living. Three sisters and one brother are dead. Mr. Barton's early life was passed in his native town. He was from the start thrown on his own resources, and when fifteen years of age learned the trade of a carpenter. He showed a natural aptitude for this business and there was not a year in the following twenty years which he did not spend some part of at that work. In the latter seventies he used to go to Portland and work at this trade. He followed this custom for several years and assisted in building some of the most substantial blocks in Portland. Mr. Barton was determined to have an education, and after attending various schools he entered Bridgton Academy and graduated from that institution in the Class of '80. The following year, having well prepared himself, he entered the Sophomore Class at Bowdoin College and three years later graduated with honors. He worked his way through college by his own indomitable perseverance, working at the trade of carpenter in the summer and teaching school during part of the winter. Although devoting himself strictly to his studies at Bowdoin, Mr. Barton was greatly interested in all athletic matters at the college, and during his entire course he was one of the regular members of the base-ball nine. Soon after his graduation the Democratic nominee was elected assistant in the high school at Bath, but was obliged to resign that office as he had been elected from his town as a representative to the legislature. Although in the minority party Mr. Barton made a fine record in the legislature, and at the close of the session he was chosen to present the customary vote of thanks to the speaker in behalf of the minority.

At the adjournment of the legislature Mr. Barton went to Lewiston, where he spent several months in reading law in the office of D. J. McGilliuddy. Then he went to Portland and entered the office of N. & H. B. Cleaves to pursue his studies. His course was interrupted by his being elected principal of Bridgton Academy, remaining there until 1892. Under his charge this old academy was advanced to the front and to-day it occupies a position in the very front rank of preparatory schools. In May, 1893, after he returned to Portland Mr. Barton was admitted to Cumberland Bar.

Since a boy Mr. Barton has been an enthusiastic Democrat and has always done his share towards advancing the interests of his party. When only twenty-one years of age he was elected supervisor of schools in Naples. In 1891, while at Bridgton he was elected by the Democrats the chairman of the board of selectmen of that town. Some of the opposition party raised the question as to the eligibility of Mr. Barton to hold that place, as it was pointed out that he was a resident of Naples. The question was referred to Judge Walker of that town who ruled that Mr. Barton, by being a single man, could vote in either Naples, where his home had always been, or in Bridgton, where, for the time being, he was teaching school. It is well to state here that not for a period covering more than thirty years had the Democrats ever succeeded in electing their ticket in Bridgton. In 1892 Mr. Barton was nominated by the Democrats as representative to the legislature from Bridgton, and he came within twenty-six votes of being elected in a town which usually cast a Republican majority of from 75 to 100 votes. In 1888 he was the Democratic candidate for register of deeds, and two years later candidate for register of probate. For the last six years he has been the member from Cumberland County of the Democratic state committee. During his long political career he has sought but one office. This was that of the Democratic member of the State Board of Assessors, for which he was a candidate in 1893, against the present incumbent. He lacked but three votes of election.

Mr. Barton has also been interested in newspaper work. In the early part of 1897 he established the *Weekly Star*, and in September of that year he bought the *Maine Democrat* and removed the plant of this paper from Augusta to Portland. He then consolidated both papers. In December of the same year he established the *Evening Star* as a penny daily, which ran until March 3d of last year, when he sold out the paper which was then merged into

the present *Courier*. Mr. Barton is a member of Cumberland lodge of Odd Fellows, of Bridgton. He was married September 19, 1894, to Miss Grace L. Newman of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Barton have two children, a son and a daughter. Mr. Barton resides at 122 Free Street.

'95.—Washington Academy, East Machias, will be enlarged the coming summer. The principal, F. O. Small, has been urging this for two years, and through his efforts a committee was chosen to solicit funds from the alumni, who have pledged a large sum. The trustees, since then, have voted to expend \$6,000 additional, which will give an amount sufficient to make this one of the best equipped academies in the state. Mr. Small is a native of Franklin County, and a graduate of the Farmington State Normal School and of Bowdoin. His wife, Margaret Knowles Small, is a graduate of Bates, and is first assistant in the academy.

'96.—Tabor D. Bailey, Esq., has been put up for nomination as Republican councilman for the lower district of the sixth ward of Bangor.

'97.—Rev. F. K. Ellsworth has resigned his pastorate at Vanceboro, Me., to accept a call to the Congregationalist Church in Sandwich, Mass.

Among the Bowdoin men elected to office by the Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, at its annual meeting 22d February, are: Senior Vice-President, Augustus F. Moulton, '73; County Vice-Presidents, Horace H. Burbank, '60; Joseph Williamson, '40; and E. Howard Vose, Med., '64.

Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, '52, Col. Burbank, and Mr. Moulton were the principal speakers at the dinner.

Gen. Chamberlain commenced by a humorous sketch of the many things he felt moved to speak upon on such an occasion, to wit, the sentiments in Washington's farewell address regarding the dangers of entangling foreign alliances, as well as the principles of the Monroe doctrine. This he said in view of present events, would take altogether too much time to discuss, so he set it all aside and decided to speak upon another theme entirely. This was something about the services of Washington and the estimate we put upon them as contrasted with that given them when he was living. Now every person in this country vies with every other one in doing honor to his memory. When he lived he was surrounded by plots and crimes, incrimination, and calumnies, to such an extent

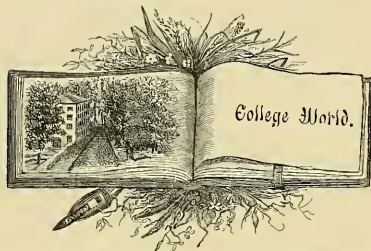
that he must have often felt sick at heart as he paused to listen to the voices raised against him.

The more the speaker thought about Washington the more he honored him, and the higher he seemed to be placed. He described the many attempts that were made to deprive Washington of his rank and command and showed how the superior greatness of Washington overcame the machinations of his adversaries. This calumny and abuse followed Washington in his career as constitution builder and as President, and yet he overcame them all and now we see him superior to them all.

Col. Burbank was introduced as the second speaker. He read his remarks from manuscript in order that there might be no misunderstanding of what he had to say upon certain questions. The point of the celebration of Washington's Birthday should be, what is the lesson to be drawn by us, for to-day, from the story of the life of Washington? In the light of this question the great topic before us to-day is what shall we do with the Philippines? Col. Burbank gave it as his opinion that either the destruction of the Maine or the desire to help the Cuban sufferers was a sufficient reason for going to war. He gave it as his opinion that if the Spanish government was not knowing to the destruction of the Maine, Spanish officers and soldiers were and their punishment has been just. (Applause.) As far as Cuba and Porto Rico are concerned it is well for us to extend the Monroe doctrine to them, as they are practically contiguous territory. As to the Philippines the facts are different. The declaration of war distinctly disclaimed any intention to conquer foreign lands. In the course of his duty our matchless Dewey found himself in Manila bay and he had to destroy a Spanish fleet. It was deemed proper to send a large army there to protect the fleet and the soldiers took possession of somebody's land. Col. Burbank severely arraigned the cry of "our country, right or wrong," and charged that ambition, vainglory, or other unworthy motives are endangering the eternal principles of the American nation. He described many steps that are being taken looking toward the complete conquest of the islands. He said there is no surplus of civilization in this country that can be sent out to any other land. Not until we have made it safe for every citizen of this country to live in this country ought we to waste any of our civilizing power to foreign lands. In closing Col. Burbank read the section of Washing-

ton's farewell address relating to the damage of foreign alliances and said it was as sound advice for to-day as it was a century ago. Col. Burbank's remarks evidently struck the popular chord, for he was warmly applauded.

Hon. A. F. Moulton was called upon and delivered a polished and eloquent, although brief address.



William L. Wilson, author of the famous tariff bill, is mentioned prominently as a candidate for the Yale presidency.

Robert G. Gailey, Princeton's famous center, has been re-elected the university's representative in the foreign field of missions.

The students of the three upper classes of Lehigh have voted to request the re-establishment of compulsory attendance at chapel on week days; the Faculty acceded to the request.

"I've always been hard up," murmured the facetious debtor as his torturers bound him to the wheel, "but now I'll be broke," and his humerus cracked loudly.

"'Tis true I've been popular," said Daniel, as they cast him into the den, "but I don't like to be thus lionized."

Harvard and Pennsylvania will give a joint gymnastic exhibition at Philadelphia in February.

A new experiment has been tried at Cornell this year in the way of religious guidance to the students. There is no resident university chaplain, preachers of the various denominations being invited instead, to preach in the university chapel in turn throughout the year. This year, for the first time, some of them have been invited to preach two Sundays in succession and to spend the intervening week in Ithaca. During the week, for an hour in the morning and again an hour in the afternoon each day, the preacher meets students personally for private interviews on religious topics.

—*Intercollegian.*



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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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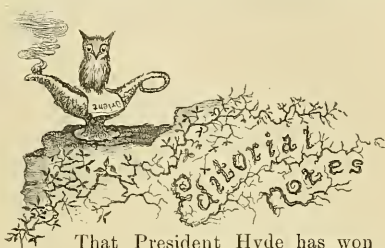
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That President Hyde has won a large place in the estimation and regard of Bowdoin is evidenced by the deep concern expressed by the alumni and student body, when the rumor was afloat that Amherst had extended a call to him, and that there was a possibility that Bowdoin might lose him. The present Bowdoin is very much the creation of his hands. In the fourteen years that he has spent at Brunswick, the college has seen the erection of the Walker Art Building, acknowledged the finest art building in American colleges, of the Searles Science Building, the entire renovation of the three dormitories, the laying out of the college grounds, the building of the Whittier Athletic Field, of the Sargent Gymnasium, the universal change of the college curriculum that has brought more notice to Bowdoin than any one thing. It is no exaggeration to say that Bowdoin, to-day, is the creature of President Hyde. His works outside of the college halls have been most distinguished. His literary productions, no less than his addresses, have brought the consideration of the country to the college. As an illustration of this may be mentioned the notice that has been taken of the President's address in Henry Ward Beecher's

pulpit in New York, last week. The *New York World* in its editorial columns, said:

William DeWitt Hyde is a man of high character, not given to over-statement or hasty and prejudiced generalization. He is the President of Bowdoin College, an old and conservative New England institution of learning, far removed from the swirl and strife of partisan politics.

In an address delivered in this city on Sunday Dr. Hyde said:

We all tolerate a great deal of wrong-doing because in times of peace and plenty the evil consequences are obscured. Even a War Department in time of peace and plenty may be conducted on principles of personal patronage and private profit and political pull, and no great harm be manifested.

It is, however, one of the few advantages of war that it puts men and principles to test, and with its clean-edged sword cuts out their unrighteousness and rottenness so clearly that all men may see and understand. Then we see what privilege and pull and spoils and incompetency and inefficiency mean, not in vague general terms, but in terms of starvation and disease and death.

It is a wholesome thing that now our brief war with Spain is over we have not a particle of animosity toward the poor Spaniard, but that the men we find it hardest to forgive are those who failed to send to our own brave soldiers at the front, or even in their camps, the reasonable requirements of health and healing.

These sentences are worth quoting, not only because they state a solemn and vital truth with calmness and judicial reserve, but also because they indicate so clearly how the public mind and the public conscience are regarding the demonstrated operations of the McKinley Second-Term Syndicate.

The pointing of such straws as this is a more valuable index to the national feeling than a thousand partisan attacks and partisan defenses.

THE college has again to thank Mr. Robert B. Winthrop, Jr., for a gift to the college library. This time it is a collection of autographs and letters from the letters of his father, Governor Winthrop, a friend of the college in its early years, and in whose honor Winthrop Hall was named. Many of the letters possess a particular interest in that they are addressed to Governor Winthrop personally, while others were collected by him abroad. Though not of great historical value some of the letters give a quaint

insight into the lives of the persons by whom they were written. One in particular addressed to Governor Winthrop by John Quincy Adams would lead the reader nowadays to believe that Presidents have their troubles as well as common mortals. The letter, in the quaint handwriting of the time, is as follows:

Dear Sir:—The bearer, my coachman, will call at your house to take the phial of eye-water, which you had the goodness to promise me. A word of direction in what manner it is to be used, whether pure or diluted with common water and whether once a day or more frequently, will add to the obligations of your friend and faithful servant,

J. Q. Adams.

Another letter, a note from Dolly Madison, regrets very much she will not be able to attend a party to which she had been invited, while one from Lincoln to his Secretary of War, asks for the nomination of certain persons to positions in the army. To one interested in such matters, however, perhaps the most valuable of the collection is a note from Sir Walter Scott, in which he expresses his pleasure at being able to attend a hunting party. It has been recently discovered that the letter was probably written very shortly after Scott's financial failure and the death of his wife. It shows that even in his financial embarrassments and deep sorrow he still preserved that love of nature and out-door sports which has made his novels so eagerly read.

THE dinner of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of Washington, D. C., an account of which is given in another column, created the usual interest that a gathering of such prominent men create. The presiding officers of the three departments of the United States government were present to give their testimonial to the beauties of *Alma Mater*. Bowdoin is proud of her great men and glories in the loyalty and love that they have cherished through the years. The Wash-

ington Alumni Association is one of the strongest that Bowdoin boasts. *Alma Mater* sends greetings!

THE ORIENT respectfully requests that the manager of the reading-room do his best to have the periodicals, especially the weeklies, in their places a bit more promptly.

WHILE the past is not a particularly substantial support, still it is always interesting as a matter of consideration. Recently some one with a desire to find out the actual standing of the Maine colleges in State athletics, investigated the records made in each sport by the four Maine colleges. The records simply show that Bowdoin stands preëminently above her sister colleges in all lines. These showings should not be taken as determining Bowdoin's position relative to her sister college, because Bowdoin has never devoted herself to Maine athletics exclusively, but has always put forth her best efforts in the larger field of New England Athletics, where her records are of such a nature that they materially increase Bowdoin's superiority in Maine. Nevertheless it may pull the cob-webs from somebody's recollections if the ORIENT gives the investigations of the library-worm.

In base-ball the rivalry has been very close. During the past fifteen years Bowdoin has won 15 games out of 31 from Bates; 21 out of the 42 with Colby; and 15 out of the 22 with the University of Maine. In the number of runs in that time, Bowdoin has won 56.6 per cent. from Bates; 52.1 per cent. from Colby; and 58.3 per cent. from University of Maine.

The records of foot-ball do not extend so far back as that of base-ball. In number of points Bowdoin has won 363, as compared with 42 of all the Maine colleges. Bowdoin has been beaten by Bates twice and by Colby once.

Bowdoin stands highest in track and field athletics of all sports. The M. I. C. A. A. has been organized but four years. During that time Bowdoin has won 347 points from a total of 531, or about twice as many as all the other colleges put together. In tennis, Bowdoin has won the championship in singles four times and in doubles five times. Bates has won both the singles and doubles once. Colby has also won both once, and U. of M. has won the singles once.

Such is the record of Bowdoin with her sister Maine colleges. The ORIENT quotes it not with any feeling of boasting, but simply to relieve the chronic growlers connected with the college (whose numbers we are glad to say are growing thinner every day), and the few people in the state whose opinions are so biased by partisanship and prejudice that they overlook some just such things as these.

THE ORIENT wishes to protest against the negligent way in which the authorities have allowed the ice to gather on the roofs of the buildings, over the entrances, and to remain there threatening to fall and maim every one who enters or leaves the buildings. In several instances the past week, students have barely missed being hurt by a deluge of ice and snow dropping from the eaves. It would be but little trouble and expense to remove the danger before some one is hurt.

THE project that the Bowdoin Athletic Association has put before the fitting schools of Maine, has now been so thoroughly discussed that there is little left for the ORIENT to add. But for the benefit of those who have not seen the Maine papers, or perhaps, do not understand the position that Bowdoin has taken, we will briefly consider the matter. The Maine Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association no longer fulfills its functions. It was organized to promote

track and field athletics in the high schools and academies of Maine. So long as it lived up to its purposes it was a most beneficial organization, and one that Bowdoin encouraged and applauded no less than any one. Last year the meet of the Association was held under the auspices of Colby, on the Colby campus. There were six schools represented in the meet. There are some sixty preparatory schools in Maine. A meet composed of but six schools can hardly be considered representative of Maine scholastic athletics. The large schools that hitherto have furnished the stamina of the meets refused to go to Waterville. The failure of last year's meet took the heart out of the association. When the annual meeting of the associated schools was held this last week in Brunswick, but two schools were represented and there was no quorum. According to the secretary of the association there are but six schools eligible to compete at this year's meet, or to be represented at a business meeting of the association. Of these six schools, three at least will not be represented at another meeting of the association, and as the constitution requires one more than half the schools of the association to be represented to constitute a quorum, it is evident that there will be no other meeting of the association this year. This means that the association will hold no meet this year.

With this situation confronting track and field athletics in the preparatory schools, Bowdoin came forward and decided to give an invitation inter-scholastic meet, open to every fitting school in Maine. The Bowdoin Athletic Association sent a letter to each of the sixty schools, inviting them to send athletic teams to a field meet on Whittier Athletic Field, on some date early in June, to be hereafter determined; and offering a pennant to the school winning the largest number of points; and medals, similar to

those awarded by M. I. C. A. A. to the winners of first, second, and third places in each event. The association further took upon itself the entire responsibility of the meet, requiring no dues or entrance fees of any kind of the competitors, assuming the entire expense of the meet. It is with no selfish intent that Bowdoin has undertaken this task. It is purely and simply to put Maine inter-scholastic athletics upon its feet. Bowdoin has every facility for holding the meet, and can assure the schools of a successful result.

Two years ago the M. I. S. A. A. held its field day on Whittier Field under the auspices of the Bowdoin management, and it was by all odds the most successful meet ever held in Maine. The Whittier Athletic Field is one of the best in New England, and very much the best in Maine. Bowdoin is the oldest and best known of Maine colleges, and has always stood highest in all branches of athletics. In track and field athletics Bowdoin has won more than twice as many points as all the other Maine colleges put together. Therefore is it strange that the schools naturally look to Bowdoin to come to the rescue of inter-scholastic athletics and to take charge of the meets?

That the invitation meet will be a splendid success, the large number of acceptances of the invitation to be represented from the different schools is a guarantee. A sufficient number already have expressed their intention of sending teams, to ensure a very exciting contest. Inter-scholastic track and field athletics must be kept hale and hearty, or the colleges will be at a loss for good men. This fact should be considered by all colleges and the friends of college athletics.

BEFORE another issue of the ORIENT, six new editors will be elected to fill the places of those whose terms expire with the next number. The men will be chosen by a competitive test in which all candidates

are required to participate. It is a novelty to have a large number of men trying for the positions.

Washington Alumni Dinner.

THE Washington Association of Bowdoin Alumni held their seventeenth annual dinner at the Wellington, Friday evening, February 27th. The *Washington Post* said of the affair:

In the banquet hall of the Wellington Hotel last evening there gathered a body of men, ranging all the way from the gray-haired veteran of over fourscore to the young man with flashing eye, comprising in their number a power in politics which is known and conceded the country over, and men who in the daily walks of life exert a potent influence. This body of men, thirty in number, came together to partake of the seventeenth annual dinner of the alumni association of that college, small in size, but great in deeds and fame, Bowdoin.

Chief Justice Fuller sat at the head of the table; on his right was Speaker Reed and Rev. Daniel Weston, uncle of the Chief Justice, who has been a prominent Episcopalian preacher in his day, graduating from Bowdoin College in the Class of 1834. Yesterday was the eighty-fourth anniversary of his birth. Physically he strongly resembles his distinguished nephew, even to the thick and long white hair that covers his well-shaped head and sets off his splendidly picturesque features. At the left of the Chief Justice was Senator Frye of Maine and Representative F. C. Stevens of Minnesota.

After the menu had been completed these officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Chief Justice Fuller; vice-presidents, Senator Frye and Rev. S. M. Newman; treasurer, Edwin E. Spear; corresponding secretary, William Frye White; recording secretary, Prof. Jolin W. Chickering; executive

committee, Dr. Woodbury Pulsifer, chairman; Fred O. Fish, Gen. Ellis Spear, Col. W. H. Owen, Capt. Prince, and Gen. Cotton. Secretary White read a communication from President Hyde, describing the work and curriculum of Bowdoin College as it is today. Then Chief Justice Fuller turned the programme over to Gen. Cotton, as toastmaster, explaining that his duties as President of the Washington Alumni Association exempted him from the obligation of himself making a speech.

When Gen. Cotton introduced Speaker Reed he announced that he had received a letter, stating on the outside that it contained an ode to be read at the banquet. The Speaker seemed to have had some warning that Gen. Cotton had written this ode for the occasion, as he laughed heartily, and so did everybody when they heard the contents, which Gen. Cotton read, as follows:

POEM REGARDING THE DAUGHTERS.

You do quite well
To cast your spell
On Congressional Cavorers,
But you find your match,
When you toe the scratch
With Revolutionary Daughters.

They know no rules
Taught in the schools
Of established authority,
Nor can they see
How it can be
One's always a majority.

For their sweet talk
You cannot balk
With low resounding gavel,
Try not again,
With tongue or pen,
Their tangles to unravel.

In rising to answer, Speaker Reed remarked in the midst of applause: "That was a lamentable occurrence." He explained how Mrs. Reed had warned him, but that he had failed to heed the warning till it was too late. The speeches of the evening from graduates of about Mr. Reed's time seemed to indicate that he was a member of the famous secret society, Chi Psi, that used to

have terrible initiations and perform college pranks which have perpetuated its memory. Some one declared in the course of Mr. Reed's speech that Chi Psi had been abolished. Mr. Reed answered that it had abolished itself. There were several incongruous elements in its requirements of members which brought about the inevitable result.

"I am glad to note," continued Speaker Reed, "the improvements that have been wrought in the college, particularly in the morals. I am afraid that if Gen. Mattocks and I had gone to Bowdoin under such a moral regime as now seems to exist, we should never have passed the first term. Probably the only man who could have stayed the four years and graduated is Amos Allen."

The speaker then bantered Gen. Mattocks, recently a brigadier-general of volunteers, who has a splendid military record as colonel of the Sixteenth Maine in the civil war, and asked him a puzzling question. Gen. Mattocks was trying to reply, but the Speaker exclaimed, "Don't answer."

He then cited the precedent of one of the Massachusetts members of the National House, who argued for an hour to one of the Massachusetts senators on a certain legislative topic. When the senator began to make objections the representative said: "Your objections are not valid. Don't state them."

Speaker Reed also told of the new Bowdoin College. "I see," said he, "that a new dialect is spoken there. One of the younger graduates has told us about the team. In my days a team was a horse and wagon that we used to ride out on foraging expeditions and to ride back with before we could be discovered. Now I see that a team means something entirely different."

After Speaker Reed finished there were bright and witty speeches by Representative Alexander, who drew a bright picture of the old college, and related some reminiscences

of his visit last summer to his old home in Richmond, Me., and that vicinity. His story of how he met Elijah Kellogg, trudging along a country road in great rubber boots and farmer's attire, was especially interesting. Mr. Kellogg, during his career as a student at Bowdoin, climbed the top of the chapel spire and hung the president's hat there.

The youngest member of the Association was Edwin Ellis Spear of '98, son of Gen. Ellis Spear of Washington. Mr. Spear gave the alumni an interesting account of the state of affairs at the college in these later days. He spoke of the success of the Glee and Mandolin clubs, of the athletic teams and general college interests.

Rev. Dr. Weston was next to respond, and graciously expressed his pleasure at being present.

Mr. Warren and Mr. Kyes, both of '96, followed. These gentlemen are in the medical department of Johns Hopkins University. "Mort" is known to all recent graduates as a crack fullback on the foot-ball team.

Captain Bradford, not a graduate of Bowdoin, except at heart, for Annapolis was his *Alma Mater*, was called upon as a guest of the association. He, in a most entertaining manner, related the story of how he came to be a captain in the navy. No man in the service is held in higher esteem than is Captain Bradford.

Dr. Pulsifer told one of his inimitable stories and everybody laughed to the echo. A letter was read from the Alumni Association at Portland, enclosing resolutions condemning the present seal of the college, recently adopted. At Chief Justice Fuller's suggestion no action was taken, that there might first be further investigation.

Gen. C. P. Mattocks, Representative Alexander, Representative Stevens, Mr. White and others entertained with bright reminiscences of college days. Mr. Stevens sug-

gested that as Bowdoin College was in the Speaker's district he should appropriate for the new library, much wanted there, in the river and harbor bill, which led to some pleasantries between those gentlemen.

Senator Frye, who has always contributed so much to the brilliant talk at the Bowdoin alumni dinners, was feeling so much exhausted by his hard work on the river and harbor bill that he left early in the evening, greatly to the regret of the association.

The complete list of graduates present, the year of their graduation, and the guests of the evening were:

Melville W. Fuller, '53; William P. Frye, '50; Thomas B. Reed, '60; D. S. Alexander, '70; F. C. Stevens, '85; N. A. Robbins, '57; John W. Chickering, '52; Crosby S. Noyes, A.M.; William H. Owen, '51; C. P. Mattocks, '62; Rev. Daniel C. Weston, '34; H. C. Wood, '54; John N. Butterfield, '51; John B. Cotton, '65; Horace Jordan, '58; C. H. Ferrill, '57; Fred A. Fish, '91; Charles Chesley, '52; Mortimer Warren, '96; Preston Kyes, '96; Edwin E. Spear, '98; A. P. Cram, '99; Amos L. Allen, '60; Dr. Woodbury Pulsifer, S. G. Davis, Captain R. B. Bradford, United States Navy; Ernest G. Walker, Harvard, '92; Dr. George W. Foster and William Frye White, '97.



It is stated that favorable offers have been received from the University of Vermont relative to our sending a tennis team to play there this coming June. It is probable that a team will be sent. Although last season tennis interest was at a very low ebb (it will be remembered there was not sufficient spirit to finish out the college tournament), this year we look for better things.

There were no recitations town-meeting day.

Spear, 1900, is quite sick at his home in Gardiner.

A. F. Hill, '01, was home for a few days last week.

Emery, '02, has been quite ill—threatened with pneumonia.

Dr. F. N. Whittier has purchased a fine new microscope.

Professor Emery lectured before the Fraternity Club of Portland, March 4th, upon Imperialism.

Professor Robiusion gave professional evidence in the celebrated Pierce case at Lewiston, last week.

President Hyde, on Sunday, March 5th, conducted the services and preached at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

All entries for the Indoor Meet should be made to Captains Godfrey, '99, Merrill, 1900, Laferriere, 1900, and Hunt, '01.

Stetson, '98, was visiting friends in South Appleton a week ago Tuesday.

The last meeting of the Classical Club was held on Monday evening, March 13th, at the room of H. F. Evans, North Winthrop.

The Sophomore Class in Greek have been reading, the past term, the Philoctetes of Sophocles and the Cyclops of Euripides.

The autograph collection that has lately been received at the library, is attracting great attention. It is well worth inspection.

The Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity had a housewarming and reception to their alumni in their handsome new chapter house.

Dr. Charlton T. Lewis, who lectured on March 9th, has been delivering a series of lectures in Harvard University, on "Insurance."

The storm of March 7th covered the campus with snow again, and made it seem as if spring had been put back a fortnight or more.

The 1901 squad consists of Hill, leader, Wheeler, Corliss, Snow, Foster, Evans, Pratt, Bowles, Gregson, Fuller, Randall, and F. H. Cowan.

Among those who attended the "Belle of New York" in the Jefferson Theatre, Portland, were Cobb, '02, Dana, '99, Thompson, Appleton, and Veazie.

The New Meadows Inn is receiving a lot of patronage from the college fellows. It is said that 400 people were entertained there during one week in March.

Mellé's Contemporary French Writers is now the work of French 5.

The Deutscher Verein met, on March 8th, with Rogers and Wignott.

Bendar's Roman "Lit" has been amusing the Freshmen lately.

"Gym" was held on Tuesday, March 14th. Last year it was the 15th.

The opera given in Portland this week by the Portland Athletic Club, has attracted quite a deal of attention throughout the college.

Young, '98, who was obliged to leave Harvard Law School, on account of illness, is reading law at the office of Libby, Robinson & Turner in Portland.

The following men have been chosen for the 1900 squad: Sparks, Robinson, McCormick, Colesworthy, Wood, Beane, Merrill, Palmer, Pottle, West, Levensaler, Knight.

There has been a good deal of discussion lately relative to changing the ORIENT into a weekly. It is hoped every one will express their opinions freely on this question, as it is a matter of no slight importance.

The 1900 *Bugle* is hurrying on its way. Unlike time and tide, however, it seems to have a propensity for waiting, like all good *Bugles*. The board has been very hard at work, and almost all matter is now in.

The lecture, on March 16th, is by the Rev. John S. Sewall of the Bangor Theological Seminary, on the "Adventures of the Japan Expedition." Mr. Sewall is a graduate of the college, and should be warmly welcomed.

Things have been very quiet indeed about the college lately. Most of the interest has centered in the Indoor Meet, to come off March 17th, although the new Bowdoin Interscholastic Association has created a good deal of discussion.

Professor Robinson's analysis of a bottle of whiskey, found at the house of George W. Pierce of Lewiston, who is accused of attempt to murder, showed that the liquor was heavily charged with arsenic. Professor Robinson went to Auburn on March 10th to testify.

The subject of the lecture delivered by Charlton T. Lewis, Esq., of New York, was changed. The announcement of the lecture course stated that he was to lecture on "Insurance and the Insured," but the posters, issued the day before, said that he was to speak on "Lafayette."

The Glee Club gave a fine concert in Waterville, Saturday night, before a large audience. In spite of the fact that Waterville is the home of a rival college, the concert was very well received.

F. W. Briggs, '99, and H. W. Lancey, '99, went to their native heathis to vote in town meeting, Monday last. They were both prominent among the rustic Solons. Lancey made the effort of his life.

In the recently issued catalogue of Andover Theological Seminary are the following names of Bowdoin men: Howard Gilpatrick, '96, Biddeford; F. W. Flood, '94, Ellsworth Falls; E. C. Vining, '97, Freeport; and J. G. Haines, '97, Paterson, N. J.

Election day, on March 6th, furnished adjourns and amusement. The town meeting of Brunswick was largely attended by the students. Professor Chapman was chosen moderator, and Professors Woodruff and MacDonald took a prominent part in the proceedings.

A number of pictures, some twenty in all, have been framed and hung in the library. The pictures are photographs from paintings of famous men sent out as supplement to *The Academy*, an English weekly, and make a very fitting gallery of portraits for the library.

President Hyde gave a very able talk in chapel, last Sunday, on the theme of fit men in fit places. In the course of his remarks he alluded to the conduct of the War Department, during the past year, as an example of men in public life who were unfitted for the trusts imposed upon them.

Brunswick High School athletes are much interested in the proposed Bowdoin Interscholastic Association. There is no doubt that the old Interscholastic Association is a thing of the past; and previous experience shows that meets, under Bowdoin's management, are by far the most successful.

The students of the Maine Medical School have completed, this week, part of the year's work and commenced on some new branches. The course in histology, under Dr. Edward James McDonough of Portland, is finished, and laboratory work in the science building and dissection in Adams Hall have been commenced. So look out for your cats!

The third lecture in the college course was delivered on Thursday evening, March 2d, by Professor C. C. Hutchins. His subject was "Advances in Modern Astronomy." Professor Hutchins traced the rise of this science from its earlier days to the wonderful progress that has been made during the past twenty-five years. His remarks on the sun,

the moon, the planets Mars and Jupiter were especially interesting. The lecture was illustrated by stereopticon views, which were skilfully thrown on the curtain by Professor Lee.

Among the theme subjects lately given out are :

1. Should the ORIENT be changed to a weekly?
2. Are Matthew Arnold's Criticisms of America Just?
3. Compare Moore's Utopia with Bellamy's Looking Backward.
4. Kipling's White Man's Burden.

The subject for the Pray English prize this year has been announced as being "Shakespeare and Milton; a Contrast in Life, Character, and Genius." The prize is for fifty dollars, given by the late Dr. Thomas J. W. Pray, '44, of Dover, N. H., and is awarded each year to the best scholar in English literature and original composition. The award is not announced till commencement week. Essays for the prize must be in by June.

Professor F. E. Woodruff has been delivering a series of lectures this term in Memorial Hall on "The Life and Character of Saint Paul." It is the custom of the Y. M. C. A. to have such a course nearly every year, and the meetings are held on Wednesday afternoons. This year the number of lectures, taking up Saint Paul particularly from a historical point of view, have been about fifteen, and the course has been very fine.

Frank W. Davis, '85, who died last week at Cumberland Centre, was a member of Bowdoin's famous boat crew, which rowed against Cornell, Brown, and the University of Pennsylvania in the summer of '85. The other members of the crew were F. N. Whittier, '85; F. I. Brown, '85; and F. M. Alexander, '85. The race was rowed near Worcester, Mass., and was won by Bowdoin, making, at that time, the best intercollegiate record.

The following, clipped from the editorial column of the ORIENT of just a year ago, will be read now with much interest :

"When Colby, Bates, or the University of Maine can offer as central a location, as good a track, and as generous prizes without asking anything in return, and without necessitating any surrender of independence on the part of the fitting schools, their offers can then be considered."

The committee appointed by the Maine conference of the Congregationalist Church, to inspect the various departments of the college, were here last week. The committee was composed of the following men: Prof. G. C. Purington, Farming-

ton, chairman; Rev. A. P. McDonald, North Waterford; Rev. E. H. Abbott, Fryeburg; Rev. H. H. Noyes, New Gloucester, and Rev. H. N. Pringle, Eastport. They were very much pleased with the condition of the college.

To the already interesting autograph collection in the library an exceedingly valuable addition has been made by the recent gift of Robert C. Winthrop. The letters and autographs in this collection, arranged by his father, Governor Winthrop of Massachusetts, for whom Winthrop Hall was named, comprise those of famous men in every walk of life. Dolly Madison sends her regrets to a party to which she had received an invitation; Henry Clay declines an invitation to a dinner which he says he would have made an especial effort to attend were the two ladies from Boston to be present—as they were not he feels obliged to send regrets; Sir Walter Scott is much pleased at being able to attend a hunting party, and President J. Q. Adams asks minute directions as to how he should use the eyewater his physician has prescribed for him. There are two or three letters of Washington quoted in Sparks' Life; a note by Abraham Lincoln appointing certain cadets; and letters from Matthew Arnold, Washington Irving, Benjamin Franklin, Daniel Webster, and Beethoven. Not over-valuable historically, but intensely interesting and much to be desired.

The lecture on Lafayette, delivered on March 9th, by Dr. Charlton T. Lewis of New York, was the most polished yet heard in the popular college course. Dr. Lewis warmly defended Lafayette's character and attacked, with no little vehemence, those who depreciate his name and fame. The lecturer knew well whereof he spoke, for his historical researches, both in France and this country, have been most careful. He spoke of the firm friendship of Lafayette and Washington and of the influence, the essential influence, that the young Frenchman exercised during our Revolutionary War. He then discussed Lafayette's actions and motives in France and found them both praiseworthy and purely unselfish. Dr. Lewis had little sympathy with either Carlyle's or Napoleon's estimate of Lafayette's character; and brought out clearly the noble statesmanship and true consistency of he who was, more than any other, the Father of Liberty in France. Dr. Lewis's whole lecture was most carefully and clearly written and delivered, and his peroration was brilliant and impressive.

The March number of the *Atlantic Monthly* contains an article by President William DeWitt Hyde, entitled "President Eliot as an Educational Reformer." The article was occasioned by the recent publication in book form of President Eliot's collected educational addresses. It traces the evolution of educational history for the past thirty years, shows the great advances that have been made in college entrance regulations and college courses, and points out in particular the influence Harvard has had under President Eliot's administration in broadening and widening the sphere of college usefulness.

The *New York Evening Post* of Saturday, March 4th, contains editorial comment on the system of personal instruction in vogue here at Bowdoin. Among other things it says:

Bowdoin College, in Maine, during the last few years, has been supplementing this traditional system with a new form of teaching. Classes still meet for recitations in the old way, but the work of instruction no longer ends in the class-room. The Freshmen, for example, meet the professor of Latin in a body, as formerly; and then they go in small groups, usually of three or four students, to a tutor, who brings home to them individually the lessons which they have studied in the class. This more intimate personal instruction takes the form of a drill in grammar, practice in composition, and discussion of topics related to the author studied, with special reference to the individual peculiarities of each student. Each department of science, also, has an assistant, who relieves the professor of the merely mechanical drudgery of preparing and removing materials, and who is available for an amount of guidance and direction of laboratory work which the professor alone would be unable to give. From the first this new system has justified itself, and now that it has been applied throughout the college, President Hyde is able to pronounce it an unqualified success, saying of it in his annual report:

"The ideal of instruction at which the college has long been aiming, has at length been nearly realized. With very slight exceptions, class instruction is given exclusively by experienced and mature professors; and the work of tutors is limited to supplementing the work of the professor by more intimate personal instruction in groups of three or four students. No expenditure which the college makes brings larger returns, in proportion to cost, than this, which provides for the faithful individual work of these young men, fresh from the college and the university, and eager to fit themselves for more responsible positions as teachers and professors. At trifling cost to the college, it gives to the more promising candidates for the profession of teaching a valuable apprenticeship. It imparts definiteness, reality, and inspiration to the work of the students, and it retains about the college a

group of earnest and studious young men who form a valuable link between the student body and the permanent members of the Faculty."

The fourth in the series of lectures given at Memorial Hall, this winter, was delivered by Dr. Charlton T. Lewis of New York, on Thursday evening. Dr. Lewis, besides being a successful business man and Secretary of the New York Insurance Association, is well known by his literary productions. This winter he is delivering a series of fifteen lectures at Harvard and Columbia on the different aspects of insurance. The subject of Dr. Lewis's lecture before the college was "Lafayette." Dr. Lewis closed his lecture with an eloquent appeal for the place in which Lafayette should be held by Americans, and placed him second to Washington only, as a statesman, a patriot, and a philanthropist.

Athletics.

With the approach of spring increasing interest is shown in the outlook for the base-ball team during its season. At the beginning of the present term Captain Bacon took charge of all who desired to take the base-ball training, and has since kept his men steadily at work. There are two squads, which meet for practice four times a week in the Gymnasium. No out-door work, of course, has yet been done, but the training in the cage is quite as essential as hard work on the field. The men taking this training number about thirty, and are as follows:

Outfielders—R. M. Greenlaw, '99; F. A. Stanwood, 1902; W. E. Jonah, med., 1900; G. M. Parker, 1901; W. B. Adams, '99; J. C. Pearson, 1900; R. E. Bragg, 1901; W. H. Smith, '99.

Infielders—A. W. Clark, 1900; W. B. Clarke, '99; L. O. Taylor, 1901; P. L. Pottle, 1900; C. G. Willard, 1900; P. C. Haskell, '99; E. S. Hadlock, '99; F. E. Hoyt, 1902; E. B. Folsom, 1902; J. H. Sinkinson, 1902; S. W. Noyes, 1902; H. H. Cloudman, 1901; H. B. Neagle, '99.

Battery Positions—J. E. Wignott, '99; W. T. Libby, '99; G. L. Pratt, 1901; B. E. Kelley, 1902; H. B. Eastman, 1902; B. S. Philoon, '99; F. U. Ward, 1900; J. H. White, 1901; C. B. Flint, 1901; H. O. Bacon, 1900.

In this list are included all the members of last year's team except Stanwood, '98, who played center-field, and Bryant, med., who played third base. Of the out-fielders, Greenlaw, '99, the captain of

last year's team, will probably keep his old position of left field. It cannot yet be told who of the large number of candidates will play at centre; and for right there are a number who played in that position last year, including Smith, '99, Clark and Jonah, 1900, Tyler and Cloudman, 1901. On second base we shall probably find Haskell, '99, who played in most of the games last season and from the in-fielders a man for third can easily be selected.

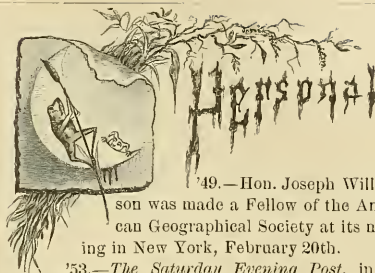
Captain Bacon will alternate with Libby in the pitcher's box and on first bases. Other promising pitchers are Pratt, 1901; White, 1901; Kelley, 1902. For catchers there are Wignott, '99, who caught last season, Ward, 1900, Philoon, '99, Flint, 1901, Eastman, 1902, and Trainor, 1902. It is too early to state how most of the positions will be filled; but there is plenty of material, and though there will be no second nine as last year, each man will be given a chance to do his best in his best place.

During the first of the season there will probably be two coaches. W. C. Sherman of Massachusetts, who will be the first, will come the first of April, to remain about two weeks. Mr. Sherman is a base-ball player of the first class, having pitched a number of seasons for the Melrose Athletic Association and Boston A. A. He has also played on the Carters as pitcher and at center. Following Mr. Sherman, Fred W. Woodcock, of Brown, will assume direction of the team. Mr. Woodcock's reputation as center-fielder at Dartmouth and pitcher at Brown is well known. Manager Whitney has arranged the following schedule of games:

April 27 (Fast Day), open. May 3, Harvard, at Cambridge. May 6, U. of M., at Orono. May 9, Tufts, at College Hill. May 10, Brown, at Providence. May 12, U. of M., at Brunswick. May 16, Dartmouth, at Hanover. May 17, Dartmouth, at Hanover. May 20, open. May 24; Colby, at Waterville. May 27, open. May 30, Bates, at Lewiston. June 3, Tufts, at Brunswick. June 7, Bates, at Brunswick. June 9 (Ivy-Day forenoon), Colby, at Brunswick. June 19, University of Toronto, at Brunswick.

Drew Theological Seminary has recently received from unknown persons a gift of \$100,000, which is to be used for building purposes.

The entire property of the universities and colleges of the United States is valued at \$200,000,000. One-fourth of it belongs to four universities.



'49.—Hon. Joseph Williamson was made a Fellow of the American Geographical Society at its meeting in New York, February 20th.

'53.—*The Saturday Evening Post*, in the last number, has a word about Chief-Justice Fuller, whom the editor calls "The Most Fortunate Man in the Land." It is an interesting fact, that since the establishment of the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, there have been only seven incumbents of that honorable position—less than one-third of the number of Presidents, though the office of President and Chief Justice were established concurrently. John Jay was the first, Melville W. Fuller the seventh to occupy this illustrious post, more even to be desired than the Presidency, since the labor and responsibility are less, the honor almost as exalted, and the position a life one.

The present Chief Justice was born and bred in the Pine Tree State, and earned his first money teaching in its backwoods, but his fame as a lawyer was gained in the Windy City, from whence he was appointed by President Cleveland to fill the place made vacant by the death of Morrison R. Waite.

It was as natural that Mr. Fuller should become a lawyer as it is natural that a bird should fly or a fish should swim. He came of a family of lawyers. His father and his father's father were lawyers, both his paternal and maternal uncles were lawyers, and his mother's father, Nathan Weston, was Chief Justice of Maine. When the time came for him to choose a profession there was no hesitancy on the part of young Fuller, and he had not been practicing many years before his annual income amounted to a small fortune.

Chief Justice Fuller is an alumnus of Bowdoin College, and a college mate of Senator Frye. These two noted men, through all their separation, kept up their boyish intimacy, and are like brothers.

The Chief Justice is remarkably handsome. His hair and moustache are silvery, his face pallid, his features clear-cut and intelligent, but he is below the average in size, being extremely short and spare of figure, and presents a striking contrast

to his immediate companions on the Bench—the men who sit on either side of him, Justice Harlan and Justice Grey, both of whom are giants in height and girth. The difference is even more marked when the men appear without the gowns which the justices invariably wear when the court is in session.

"Git on ter de giant an de dwarf," called an irreverent street arab after the Chief Justice and his associate, Justice Harlan, as they walked down Pennsylvania Avenue the other day on their way home.

'60.—Nine members of the New York delegation gave Speaker Reed a farewell dinner in Washington on Saturday evening, March 4th. All the members of the party had seated themselves about the table when Representative Wallace T. Foote arose, and in a brief speech presented to Speaker Reed a handsome loving-cup, as a token of the esteem and regard of the delegation. The cup is of Renaissance design and about 18 inches high, with beautiful carved base and handles. Upon one side is the inscription: "To the Speaker, from the boys of the New York delegation. Fifty-fifth Congress, March 4, 1899."

On the other side are the names of Representatives Charles G. Bennett, Israel F. Fischer, Wallace T. Foote, Jr., Warren B. Hooker, Lucius M. Littauer, Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., James S. Sherman, George F. Southwick, and William L. Ward, the donors of the cup. Representative Foote paid a glowing tribute to Speaker Reed, in which he said, in part:

"It would be easy enough to speak of him as our country knows him. I would tell of how he has stood like Horatius, almost single-bapped, holding in check the spoilers; of the courage and true patriotism he showed when he defied the storm of criticism and abuse from puny politicians, whose creed is present success to themselves—men who cannot comprehend the broad principles of a nation's ultimate good nor discern the true statesman whose sole motive is to establish them. I would tell of that hero-gift, the power to command men, but when I had finished he would stand solitary, cold, and grand as an Alpine peak. Men bend before strength; they bow to it only when mingled with qualities of a diviner fibre. We admire the statesman, but we gather here to-night because we love the man."

The presentation was a complete surprise, and Speaker Reed was unable for several minutes to respond to the remarks of Mr. Foote.

'60.—The editorial columns of the newspapers of the country have been eulogizing Speaker Reed since the ending of Congress. The *ORIENT* prints a piece from the editor of the *Boston Herald*:

The tribute paid to Speaker Reed in the closing hours of the late Congress was remarkable for the cordial and unanimous expressions of good-will which marked the occasion on both sides of the House. There have been times in Speaker Reed's career when his rulings have provoked harsh words and bitter antagonisms, but he appears not only to have survived them all, but to have secured for himself the respect and admiration of the members, without distinction of party. This is a distinguished achievement, considering his upright and downright methods in the chair. It is creditable alike to Speaker Reed and to the members of the late House.

The farewell speech of Mr. Reed, as he adjourned the House for the last time this session, has caused so much comment that we quote it here:

In laying down, for the third time, the insignia of my office which has but one superior and no peer, I might, perhaps, fairly congratulate myself upon having a great opportunity to administer an office in the fashion of the noble words known to our law, without fear, favor, or hope of reward. Where I have succeeded I am sure to have your final approval; where I have failed I am sure you have given me credit for honorable intentions.

Notwithstanding the differences of opinion or of party, you have given your confidence in all which pertained to my duties here in a manner so full and ample that my memory of it will never pass away. When I compare the opportunity you have given me with what has been possible to do, I now see how much I need your kind indorsement of to-day, for which I return you thanks and gratitude. With pleasant memories of your past, which I shall always cherish, and best wishes for your future, which I shall always entertain, I now declare this House adjourned without day."

The hour was exactly 12.10.

Half a dozen times, during his remarks, the Speaker was obliged to pause owing to spontaneous applause which arose on all sides, and when he concluded with the announcement that the House stood adjourned sine die, the applause and cheers were deafening.

The galleries joined in the outburst. Suddenly some members down near the rostrum began singing, and above the din rose the strains of "My Country, 'tis of thee."

The air was taken up, the galleries catching the inspiration, and everybody rose and joined in the singing, until, in one grand chorus, thousands were voicing the beautiful words of the national anthem.

'61.—Sagadahoc County, having decided to support Gen. T. W. Hyde as Republican candidate for Congress, will begin immediately upon an active canvass in his behalf. It now appears that there will be four candidates in the convention to meet in

Lewiston in June, and that a sharp and interesting contest over the nomination will result. John P. Swasey of Oxford County and Charles E. Littlefield of Knox will be two of the other candidates, and the fourth who will undoubtedly be selected, will come from Franklin County. Androscoggin is likely to have a candidate who will appear as a dark horse. The friends of General Hyde expect that he is going to receive support from Androscoggin County, and that when the support of other candidates gives way, it is thought by them that most of it will turn to the Bath man.

'70.—One of the prominent men in the Congress just ended was DeAlva Stanwood Alexander of New York. He has been foremost in putting through some of the most important legislation of the session. In the last days of the session he successfully engineered the bill appropriating \$500,000 for the Pan American exposition, to be held at Buffalo in 1901. The Washington dispatches speaking of the day's work, said:

Mr. Alexander, Republican, of New York, explained the scope of the scheme for the exposition, the assurances for coöperation received from South and Central American countries, and the work of the people of Buffalo in furtherance of the exposition. He stated that already \$1,500,000 had been raised by the people of Buffalo, and this was to be supplemented by \$1,000,000 more. Buffalo only asked, he said, for a national exhibit, such as was made at Chicago, Atlanta, and New Orleans.

The bill was passed by the House with an overwhelming majority.

'75.—The *Boston Herald*, last Sunday, in chatting over political matters, said:

But there are men in the 4th district who want to go to Congress. The one who has been most frequently mentioned is the Hon. Fred A. Powers of Houlton, a younger brother of the Governor, and a prominent politician in his own county and state. Mr. Powers has, at times, been very prominently mentioned as a possible competitor with Congressman Boutelle, but of late there has arisen a suspicion that the Governor himself has political aspirations to which he has not as yet openly confessed, and that when the time comes for candidates to appear that he, and not his brother, will represent the Powers family in the Congressional arena. It is also commented on, in this connection, that Fred A. Powers has abundant legal ability, and would make a fitting candidate for an appointment to the supreme bench if he could be induced to surrender his lucrative law practice for such an appointment.

'79.—Horace E. Henderson, master of the English Department of Saint Paul's School, Garden City, was married 22 December, 1898, to Annie Elizabeth Whidden of Whitman, Mass.

'84.—Rodney I. Thompson has been elected from Ward 2 (Democratic) to the Rockland Common Council.

'85.—Frank William Davis of Cumberland Center, died March 4th, of blood poisoning. He was a graduate of Bowdoin, '85, and of Bangor Seminary, '92. In October, 1892, he became pastor of the Congregational Church in Cumberland Center, where he greatly endeared himself to his people. He was married in January, 1893, to Miss Helen J. Webster of Castine, who survives him. While in college he was a member of the victorious boat crew of those times, as well as a scholar of high standing.

'93.—Lieut. Weston P. Chamberlain, assistant surgeon, United States Army, is one of the regular staff of officers on board the United States army hospital ship, Relief, which sailed recently from New York for Manila. Dr. Chamberlain is a native of Bristol, Me., graduating from Bowdoin in 1893, and from the Harvard Medical School in 1897. During the last eight months he has been engaged in active service in the United States general hospital at Fort Monroe, Va., and in Cuba and Porto Rico.

'94.—The following is clipped from the *Elkhart (Indiana) Daily Review*:

Judging from the words of praise uttered by those who know him, the Congregational Church of this city has reason to congratulate itself on having secured as a pastor the Rev. A. U. Ogilvie, who will occupy its pulpit to-morrow. Mr. Ogilvie will be a distinct addition to the city and community, being a man of rare attainments. He received his high school education in the school of Springfield, Mass. His college course was taken at Bowdoin College, in Maine. Before graduation he passed through the theological seminary at Bangor, Me. He then took a course of three years in special training at Harvard College. Since leaving Harvard he has been pastor of the Congregational Church at Windsor, Vermont, a church whose existence dates back 200 years, during which time it has always been of powerful influence in that part of New England, which influence it in no way lost during Mr. Ogilvie's pastorate. One of the deacons of this church writes as follows: "Mr. Ogilvie has been our pastor here four years and proved a faithful, earnest preacher of considerably more than average ability. As a citizen none stands higher in the estimation of the community, a gentleman everywhere. You will make no mistake in securing him at Elkhart." The Rev. Arthur E. Patten, of the First Congregational Church of South Hadley Falls, Mass., writes: "I will say that Rev. A. U. Ogilvie is a rare and royal man. He is a scholar, and yet popular in his work. He is thoroughly educated and yet a thorough-going man among

men. He interprets the Gospel with the right emphasis, and has a message for life. He is accounted one of the ablest preachers in Vermont. You will do well to secure him. It is a pleasure for me to pay this tribute to an esteemed friend and a man whom I believe to be a chosen vessel to bear the Gospel to the world." Prof. John S. Sewall of the Bangor Theological Seminary, writes of Mr. Ogilvie: "He is a good scholar and independent thinker, a man of unblemished character and reputation, and consecrated to his chosen work." Hon. Chas. C. Beaman, of the law firm of Evarts, Choate & Beaman, says: "Mr. Ogilvie's reputation as a clergyman and as a man is very high. His sermons have pleased me very much, and he is very much of a scholar and thinker." The Choate mentioned in the above firm is now our ambassador to England.

Dr. Geo. A. Gordon, probably the most eminent divine in the Congregational church in this country, says of Mr. Ogilvie: "Though I have never heard him preach, from long and frank interviews with him I am greatly impressed by the ardor of his faith and the power of his convictions. I have no hesitation in commending him to you as a noble, an able, and a growing man."

Mr. Ogilvie, while preparing for his work, hoped to find it in the West rather than in New England, and though other opportunities have crowded in upon him, all important, some of them of greater magnitude, he has felt that the call to the Congregational Church of this city is the opening that he has so long had in mind. He comes here trusting he is entering a field where he may accomplish good, and aid in the upbuilding of Christ's Kingdom. We bespeak for him a hearty welcome by the community, and hope that under his leadership the Congregational Church will continue to grow and prosper, adding to its power for good in the city.

'97.—J. E. Rhodes, 2d, has been elected from Ward 1 (Republican) to the Rockland Common Council.

Of recent years there has been a large increase in the number of students in colleges and universities. The total in 1871 was 88,864, and in 1898 it was 217,763. In 1872 the proportion was 590 students to every 1,000,000 inhabitants. In 1898 it was 1,216 to every 1,000,000 inhabitants. Considering that the standard of admission to colleges has been considerably raised during that period, Secretary Bliss estimates the number of students at colleges and universities is three times greater than it was twenty-five years ago, and that the number pursuing post-graduate courses is twenty-five times as large as it was in 1872.—*Chicago Record*.

The Carlisle Indian School has 898 students, representing 61 tribes.

Oxford has 3,365 students and Cambridge has an enrollment of 2,929.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 29, 1899.

No. 17.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

ROY L. MARSTON, '99, Editor-in-Chief.

BYRON S. PHILOON, '99, Assistant Editor-in-Chief.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

Personal and news items may be mailed to Box 1071, Brunswick, Me., or dropped in the ORIENT box in the College Library.

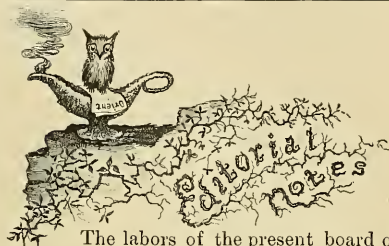
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The labors of the present board of editors are completed with this number of the ORIENT. The twenty-ninth volume will begin next term with a board invigorated with new men and ideas. At the election held last week there were twelve candidates for the positions made vacant by the graduation of the members from the Senior Class. The election was based upon a competition in practical composition work, and proved thoroughly satisfactory to all concerned. The successful candidates were Messrs. P. L. Pottle, 1900, Lewiston; I. F. McCormick, 1900, Boothbay Harbor; H. E. Walker, '01, Ellsworth; P. H. Cobb, '02, Portland, and F. A. Stanwood, Wellesley, Mass., and they, together with the remaining members, constitute the staff for the coming year. The new board has organized as follows:

Percy A. Babb, 1900, Editor-in-Chief.
Kenneth C. M. Sills, '01, Assistant Editor-in-Chief and College World.
Islay F. McCormick, 1900, Business Manager.
Roland E. Clark, '01, Assistant Business Manager.
Harry C. McCarty, 1900, Alumni Personals.
Philip L. Pottle, 1900, Athletics.
Harry E. Walker, '01,
Philip H. Cobb, '02, } Collegii Tabula.
Frederic A. Stanwood, '02, }

The outgoing board wishes the new staff the best of success, and all the pleasure that can be squeezed out of a year of tribulation and responsibility. The future of the ORIENT is safe in the hands of the new editors, and the college may rest assured that it will be ably represented in this field of literary activity.

Three years ago, at this time, the retiring editor of the ORIENT wrote an earnest and thoughtful editorial on the theme of a livelier literary interest at Bowdoin, especially as regards college journalism. He bewailed the fact that the ORIENT was not fulfilling, and could not fulfill the entire literary functions that the standing of Bowdoin exacted. He said: "The ORIENT is now a cross between a literary magazine and a college newspaper. As the first it is not what it ought to be, through lack of space and still greater lack of literary activity in college; and, as the second, it is handicapped by the length of time between issues. Let us hope that some sweet day, by and by, will see a Bowdoin Literary Monthly and a *weekly* ORIENT, both worthy of the college."

Since that time the college has seen the birth of the literary monthly, and has seen it prosper and succeed. *The Quill* has completed two volumes that the college can well be proud of and is well under way in another equally satisfactory volume. It has rejuvenated the literary spirit of the college and created an entirely new atmosphere. It is performing its functions and upholding its side of the college honor better, let us say, than any other institution of Bowdoin. It has but very few superiors in college journalism in the country. The ORIENT, in saying this, but repeats the comments of exchange editors on literary monthlies from other colleges. When *The Quill* was started two years ago the college was pregnant with men who prophesied that it could not survive a quarter year, that its financial difficulties

could not be met, and that the literary activity of the college was not strong enough to support it. How nobly *The Quill* has weathered the storm and squelched the forebodings of the weak hearts, its present hale and hearty condition shows.

Thus one hope of our predecessor has been accomplished. The ORIENT has stood the shock of the divided interests, and thus shown that the college can support two publications. Now the second idea comes on apace—the weekly ORIENT. When the present board began its work, last spring, the matter was thoroughly discussed, and it was decided that the time was not ripe to make such a change. That it was best to change the ORIENT from a literary journal to a news-journal by degrees was thought the wisest course. With that idea in view the present board has tried to model its policy. The result to-day is before you. The ORIENT is ready and the college is ready for the change. Vol. XXVIII has suffered from the process, we feel sure, and perhaps, with certain people, the prestige of the ORIENT has been lowered. We have encountered difficulties that previous boards have been free from, and these difficulties we have used our best endeavor to overcome. It may not be appropriate or modest to explain this sort of thing. It certainly is not necessary to explain to those who understand our position and our tribulations. To the others, to the chronic fault-finders, and those who do not understand, let it be said that it has been the constant and determined effort of the editors this year to so manage and limit its columns that the financial side would meet its obligations. We are glad to say that Vol. XXVIII has paid its bills. This may not be a particularly praiseworthy thing to do, but it certainly is a strange thing for the ORIENT to do. With but very few exceptions the volume contains no purely literary matter. The editorial departments have usurped the

position of the class of material which really belongs to the sphere of *The Quill*. The path has been cleared for the change of the paper to a weekly. The present board has strongly urged the new board to consider the matter. Now the time is ripe for the change. Bowdoin wants a bright, newsy weekly that will mirror the every-day life of the college and alumni. Such a publication the college is amply able to support, and will if given an opportunity. Bowdoin must meet the demands of the times and keep pace with the colleges of her class. The college publication carries the college into more corners of the country than any other institution. It is the only representative the college has in most places, and therefore should be the best product that the college can put forth.

BEFORE we walk into the fields of the unbelieving, the editor wishes to speak a word for future editors. This is really for the ear of the Faculty, not that in our humility we would dare to presume that this will ever reach their ear, much less disturb their kind and splendid indifference of such things. The ORIENT editor is a martyr to circumstances and other things too numerous to mention. Now martyrs are all very nice to look at and to pity, but they are not at all nice to be. There is so little difference between some sorts of martyrs and fools that the herd usually considers ORIENT editors fools of various extent. The worst part of it, too, is the fact that the harder the editor works, the bigger fool he is considered. Now why is this thus? Because, in general, according to the laws of Fooldom, a fool is a man who works unceasingly and unselfishly without credit for what he does. Any ORIENT editor will tell you that, during his four years at Bowdoin, he has put more hard, serious work upon the paper than upon any two studies. The foot-ball man works a few weeks in the fall, the base-ball man

works a few weeks in the spring; they go on excursions all over the country, have a splendid experience. The Glee Club man trots hither and thither, is entertained and petted, danced and banquetted, and they are all heroes; but the poor ORIENT man starts his weary pencil when he alights from the train in the fall, and never ceases until he says farewell to the college in June; he is kicked and damned and beyond the reach of the loving arms of the society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Dumb Beasts. Honors and scholarships are denied him, but they are nothing. He is exiled from the consideration of the college, but, like the ever-faithful Kent, he keeps plodding on in his humble service to the college. Surely for this he must be credited by the Faculty for the work and the time! Nay, nay, gentle reader, the ORIENT editor was not born for such mean consideration. Once upon a time a man from the West, who was making a book of college facts and things, wrote to the ORIENT to ascertain how far the regular college work was considered in awarding an ORIENT editor his diploma at graduation, and how much the authorities were allowed to do without the consent of the ORIENT. The editor, in answering, said: "In Bowdoin we receive no credit from the Faculty for work on the college paper and very little from any one else. We expect, however, to receive our reward in Heaven—or elsewhere." Some fond, fair day a ton of dynamite may explode under the Faculty room and remove the ORIENT editor from the land of shadows and conditions, and make the authorities that be understand that the course on the ORIENT is the hardest and most beneficial course in college and deserving of as much credit as a course that requires a comfortable snooze four times a week, with an examination at the end. Why should the ORIENT not hope to some day be put upon an equal basis with other Bowdoin institutions? Heaven speed the day! Allah il Allah! Oo—aye! Amen!

THE ORIENT cannot help expressing its gratification at the splendid success of the College Course of lectures which was completed last Thursday evening by the polished and scholarly appreciation of Robert Burns by our own *arbitrator elegantiarum*, Professor Chapman. It was with fear and trembling that the course was undertaken. Previous attempts had proven unsuccessful because of a want of interest and appreciation by the student body. This winter each and every lecture has been well attended and appreciated by the college. The course has shown conclusively that Bowdoin must have a regular course every year. It remains for a substantial fund to be created that will insure a course composed of the best talent in the country. There certainly is no better field for money looking for a chance to do good things to devote itself to.

THE Class of 1900 is certainly to be congratulated upon the genuine success of its assemblies this season. They were a credit to the college, the class, and the committee that had them in charge. The only pity in regard to them seems to be that the college drove them down to the Town Hall. They would have been so much better and prettier upon the campus.

THE attempts of our sister colleges to break up the Invitation Interscholastic Meet is most lamentable, and the least said about it the better. Perhaps the fact that the attempt has been futile should make the matter less deserving of our attention. The meet is sure to be an unqualified success, which means that interscholastic track and field athletics in Maine are to be restored to their old-time importance and vigor. Nearly every school of importance has accepted the invitation to send a team to represent it, and it looks now as though the meet would be the largest aggregation of school athletes ever in Maine.

THE prospects for a strong season in athletics, this spring, are excellent. In fact it seems that Bowdoin never felt more assured of victorious teams. The base-ball team has certainly every hope for success. The manager has arranged a most satisfactory schedule and has met with excellent success in subscriptions from the student body. There will be a second team this year which will play a regular schedule of games. This will insure plenty of interest in the candidates and keep a large number of men in training. The man who tries for the 'varsity faithfully and keeps in training all through the season is deserving of just as much credit as the man who makes the team. This year it will be given him.

Bowdoin's prospects in track and field athletics were never better than they are at this minute. A strong team will be sent to Worcester. In tennis the college is sure of a much better showing than was made last year. The team will lose none of its players, and will be urged on by the more or less unsatisfactory season last spring.

It remains for the college to back up its teams morally and financially, and the season of 1899 will prove the greatest in the history of Bowdoin.

THE college is to be congratulated upon the publication within its halls of the Bowdoin Waltzes, which have been composed by Mr. Lucien Percy Libby, '99. It is a new sort of honor and very refreshing. The waltzes are a splendid achievement. We doubt if any college in the country ever rejoiced in a more beautiful distinction. The waltzes will be played at Ivy Day and at Commencement. They are dedicated to the Class of 'Ninety-nine. Bowdoin is proud of them and proud that their composer has been reared within her precincts. The ORIENT begs leave to extend the thanks of the college to Mr. Libby.

THE Bowdoin Glee and Mandolin-Guitar Clubs have just closed the most successful season in musical history at Brunswick. Undoubtedly they are the best clubs that Bowdoin ever sent out. Greatest credit is due to the leaders and the manager of the clubs. Such organizations represent the college as it should be represented.

IS the new feature in our college life, the building and occupation of chapter-houses by the fraternities, to exert an influence advantageous to our college and its students? This is a question well worth consideration and one to which many arguments pro and con may be brought. If we weigh these carefully, I believe a conclusion favorable to an affirmative answer will be reached. Let us not consider what is done at other colleges, but treat the subject for Bowdoin and her interests.

Will the chapter-house strengthen the fraternity ties, to the detriment of class and college spirit? Undoubtedly the society spirit will be increased, for those who board and lodge and study under the same roof will be united by strong bonds of friendship and brotherhood. Yet it is difficult to see how the feeling of class unity and loyalty to college will be weakened by these fraternal ties. The love given to sweetheart or wife lessens in no way the love for parents or brothers. It seems, on the contrary, to quicken the latter. So a student's love for his fraternity increases rather than diminishes his loyalty to his class and college. Moreover, the influences which foster the class and college spirit will operate to the same extent whether there are chapter-houses at Bowdoin or not. So we may conclude that the chapter-house will strengthen the fraternities, but will not weaken class or college spirit.

Will the college suffer materially in a financial way by the withdrawal of students

from the dormitories? This question may be safely answered in the negative. It is probable that no chapter-house will accommodate more than half the members of its fraternity. Furthermore, it will be some years before the seven societies will all own homes of their own, and even when that time comes not more than one hundred will be provided for in these. The three dormitories, at present, accommodate, approximately, one hundred and ninety students, and there are two hundred and thirty-four enrolled in the college proper. Hence, now, forty-four at least must room off the campus. Assuming that in the next ten years the chapter-houses will provide for seventy-five men, can we not also assume that in the same period the roll of students will increase thirty?

There are five reasons for supporting chapter-houses which seem to the ORIENT worthy of some consideration. In the first place, the chapter-houses, by withdrawing students from the ends, will give a chance for more students to room on the campus. This is a desirable end to gain. Secondly, they will enable students, mainly those of the two upper classes, to get more of home-like life and conveniences. Since the remodeling of "the ends," the accommodations in them have been greatly improved; but room is limited and the same freedom cannot be secured as in the chapter-house. Thirdly, these houses will offer a home to returning alumni, to which they will know they are always welcome, and in which they will have the feeling of possession, since, perchance, they have either aided in getting them or assisted in their support. Fourthly, they will enable the student to lodge and board under the same roof. This would be a great convenience and would save much time, and in itself is a very desirable thing to secure. And, lastly, they will imbue the student with a feeling of responsibility. He

will become more considerate of college property by being considerate of his fraternity's possessions.

Thus we may safely assert that Bowdoin's new departure in allowing chapter-houses will be advantageous to her interests.

Communication.

To the Editors of the Bowdoin Orient:

I note with approval a recent editorial in the *Quill*, which suggests that the *ORIENT* be changed into a weekly, instead of appearing every other week as it does under the present time-honored *regime*. I say that I note this suggestion with approval, and hope that it may be made in the near future. The circumstances which resulted in the founding of the *Quill* are now matters of ancient history. That journal has survived, and is performing its mission nobly as the literary representative of "Old Bowdoin." Whatever competition there may be between the two papers would be done away with by this change, to the detriment of neither. The *ORIENT* could confine its activities to college news, to the sports, alumni notes, etc., while the *Quill* would be left to the expression of the literary activities of the college, and each would be supreme in its respective sphere. I further believe that the efficiency of the *ORIENT* could be greatly increased by the proposed change, and that it would be made a much more potent factor in the college life. Since my graduation I have been an enthusiastic supporter of both papers, and I would be very loath to approve any policy which I considered would be a detriment to either.

JAMES E. RHODES, 2D, '97.

It is claimed that the United States is the only nation in the world that spends more money on education than on war departments.

Lecture on Robert Burns.

ON the evening of March 23d the college had an opportunity to listen to its own Professor Chapman lecture on "Robert Burns, the Peasant Poet." Despite the stormy evening there was a goodly throng assembled when, promptly at eight o'clock, the lecturer began. The substance of his remarks is as follows:

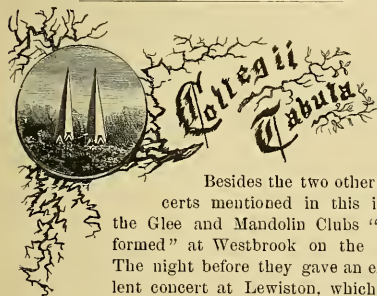
It is now over one hundred years since Robert Burns died, and the completion of the century has added new interest to the works and the life of the Scotch poet. And his was perhaps the most broad, the most intellectual life of his age—the eighteenth century. And here the lecturer quoted Mr. Thomas Watson's well-known lines on the decadence of true poetry and true belief during the earlier half of the last century. Stout-hearted and warm-hearted Dr. Johnson did not utter a perfectly sincere human note, for his words, fine as they were, were fettered in the thoughts of an obscure classic; even Goldsmith, who adorned everything that he touched, in his "Deserted Village" left something out. And it was left to Robert Burns, the son of a hard-laboring, God-fearing Scotch peasant, a comparatively uncultured man,—it was left him to sound his flute-like note—a note that still echoes clearly through the grand orchestra of the poets that followed him: Wordsworth and Coleridge, and Shelley and Keats, and Byron and Browning, and Longfellow and Tennyson, and a note that still soothes and charms poor humanity.

The life of Burns is held up more as an example than as a model, and his character is one that excites more pity than admiration. For though he had the grandest gifts ever given to man, the gift of human fellowship, the gift of poetic fancy, the gift of genius, he even debased those gifts to dishonorable service; he did not follow the precept of scripture, "He that ruleth his

own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."

But apart from his faults, his unbridled passions, his love of wine and women, Burns was a noble, man-like man. The flattery he received from the wealth and the beauty and culture of Edinburgh did not take from him his quiet dignity, his sturdy independence; nor was he, despite his training as a peasant, awkward and shy in the midst of genteel manners. Burns certainly knew what love was, and his poems, from "John Anderson, my jo, John," to "Nanny, O," complete a circle of verse perfect and entire in itself.

Professor Chapman's renderings of these poems, of "Rantin, Rovin Robin," of the "Cotter's Saturday Night," and particularly of "For a' That and a' That," were particularly fine and embellished what was in itself an appreciative, charming talk on the genius of Burns.



Besides the two other concerts mentioned in this issue, the Glee and Mandolin Clubs "performed" at Westbrook on the 16th. The night before they gave an excellent concert at Lewiston, which was followed by an enjoyable dance. Some of the members of the club did not leave Lewiston until after two o'clock, and as the storm delayed, to a certain extent, the electric, it was not until after four that they wearily crawled to bed.

The last themes of the term were due Tuesday, March 21st. The subjects were:

1. Education for Women.
2. Carlyle's Essay on Burns.
3. A Short Story.
4. Should Railroads operating more than 50 miles of track be compelled to issue two-cent mileage books?

Dr. F. N. Whittier was in Boston during the past week.

Snow, '01, was in Bangor on business last Monday week.

Vose, '01, was obliged to leave college for a week, from illness.

The Juniors had their last lecture on History, Wednesday, March 22d.

The Sophomore Latin Class (Latin 6) is to read, next term, Abbott's Select Letters of Cicero.

The Glee and Mandolin Clubs gave a concert at Augusta on the 20th, and in Bath on the 23d.

Professor Hutchins very wisely granted the Sophomores the morning after opening of spring.

Professor Houghton was away a few days before examination week, and his classes enjoyed adjourns in consequence.

From the 5th to the 8th of June the Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament will be held on the courts of Bowdoin.

A goodly number of sub-Freshmen visited the campus on Friday, the 17th, and attended the Athletic exhibition.

Professor Johnson finished his work with the French courses two and five and left Brunswick for a few days' vacation.

One of the most interesting of the autograph collection is the "Bartholdi Statue," an autograph poem by John Greenleaf Whittier.

The new bulletin-board has not proved altogether a success, and it is almost laughable to see a notice on one board referring to a notice on the other.

Mr. Smith, instructor in the Ancient Languages, gave his Sophomore Greek class two interesting lectures on the rise and development of Greek tragedy.

The Y. M. C. A. had a supper at New Meadows Inn, and opened up spring in a fashion of their own last Monday, the 20th. About seventeen made up the party.

Why wouldn't it be a good idea to put in each ORIENT a "standing" list of necessary reforms. It would begin with:

- Proper drainage of the campus paths.
- Proper care of the ice-covered buildings.
- No mutilation of newspapers in the reading-room.
- And a few others.

The Junior History Club held a meeting on March 14th. The Senior History Club and the Classical Club have postponed their meetings until the first of next term.

Professor Moody published the schedule of the examinations last Wednesday morning, the 22d. Deep was the disgust of those who found they couldn't get away until Friday, the 31st.

The National Golf Register that has lately been published under the auspices of the American Golf Association, contains the names of the officers and a short description of the links of the Bowdoin Golf Club.

Numerous book agents have been visiting the various ends during the past two weeks. Several large orders were filled; a set of Stevenson and an authorized edition of Lowell were among the most popular.

The Y. M. C. A. has elected the following officers: President, Robinson, '90; Vice-President, Woodbury, '90; Treasurer, Russell, '90; Corresponding Secretary, Evans, '01; Recording Secretary, Lewis, '01.

The "Sophs" opened up spring in the good old way a week ago Monday night. The celebration was as usual, and every one was "happy." One or two of the more amusing incidents will doubtless appear in 1901's *Bugle*.

Despite the protest in the last ORIENT, during the week of March 16-23, heavy ice and snow was allowed to remain on the roofs of the college buildings, and there was more than one narrow escape from a serious accident.

The Press Club is to have a meeting the first of next term and to continue its work on the lines mapped out last fall. The system worked very well indeed, then, and should be "pushed" for all it's worth this coming spring.

Some changes have been made in the college newspaper correspondents. Marsh, '99, now represents the *Lewiston Evening Journal* in place of Marston, '99; and Dana, '01, takes Sturgis's, '99, place on the *Kennebec Journal*.

The last of the Junior assemblies took place in Town Hall on March 22d, and was the best of the three. The series has been a most successful one and reflects credit on the committee, Messrs. Whitney, Chapman, Spear, Levensaler, and Gould.

The poor spring poets about the college are being given the cold shoulder by old Winter this year. The annual notice of the first twittering of

the robin has not as yet appeared in the ORIENT, and the campus still looks wintry a bit, don't you know.

Bowdoin College is naturally interested in the transfer of Mr. Herbert Putnam from the Boston Public Library to the Congressional Library of Washington. At the last commencement of this college the degree of Litt.D. was conferred on Mr. Putnam.

The Sophomore outside reading in French 5 consisted of *La Fontaine*, Fables Choisis; *Pascal*, XIV. Provinciale; *Brileau*, L'Art Poetique; *Bossuet*, Oraison Funebre de Henriette d'Angleterre; *Montesquieu*, Grandeur et Decadence des Romains; *Voltaire*, Zadig, Zaire.

The Bates-Bowdoin Arbitration Committee is still engaged in controversy, and the matters at issue seem as numberless as those brought before the Anglo-American High Commission. After such long discussion and debate the decision should surely be a just one.

The new Casino at Merrymeeting Park will be begun the first of April, and the timber has already been carried to the Park. It is improbable that 15-minute cars will be run to Merrymeeting Park next summer, but the large crowds will be handled properly by the management, even if it means 10-minute cars.

The Athletic Exhibition of Colby is to take place on the last day of this present term and, judging by reports, will be worth attending. Among the prominent candidates for the athletic honors are: Cotton, in the sprints and hurdles, and Stevens in the high jump, who will be remembered for his excellent work here on Whittier Field in the last intercollegiate meet.

The *Kennebec Journal* recently published a column or so on the base-ball prospects of Bowdoin this coming season. Shortly afterwards quite an account of the Colby team came out in the *Lewiston Journal*. From a careful reading of the two it would seem that the rivalry will be as close as ever, if not closer, as each college has won the same number of series in base-ball.

The "Bowdoin Waltzes," by Lucien P. Libby, '99, notices of which have appeared from time to time in the ORIENT, are now on sale. These waltzes are dedicated to the Class of '99, and will be played at its Commencement Ball this spring. The cover design is by R. L. Marston, '99. The price of the sheet music is 50c., and for students 35c. Copies can be obtained at 32 Appleton Hall.

The subject for the Pray English Composition Prize has been announced as "Shakespeare and Milton; a Comparison of Life, Character and Genius." This is a competitive prize open to the members of the Senior Class, and the award, \$50, is given to the best scholar in English literature and English composition. The prize was founded by Thomas J. W. Pray, of the Class of 1844.

The Intercollegiate Meet will be held this year at Colby on June 3d, that date having been fixed upon at a recent meeting of the Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association. The day, Saturday before Senior examinations, is rather an inconvenient one for the Bowdoin team; and for Bowdoin students as well, inasmuch as a base-ball game with Tufts is scheduled to take place the very same day at Brunswick. It seemed, however, to be the only available date.

Among the latest books at the Library is a set of 17 volumes entitled "The Rulers of India," and there are also two of the more recently published volumes in the series, "The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents," these two being "Travels and Explorations of the Jesuit Missionaries in New France," and containing as do the rest of the set the original Latin, French, and Italian data, with the English translations. These two volumes are numbered XXXVII and XXXVIII.

Seniors' "Last Gym" occurred on March 15th and was an interesting function. The squads went through the drill, then gathered around the piano and sang "Phi Chi," "Bowdoin Beata," and "Auld Lang Syne;" then all the Seniors ran on the track, boxed, tumbled, did all sorts of things. At the end of the nonsense the class gathered in the middle of the Commencement floor and gave three hearty cheers for Doctor Whittier, and then the class yell; and the last "gym" of the Class of '99 was at an end.

The annual meeting of the Bowdoin Golf Club will be held the first week of next term, when officers will be elected, reports submitted and the other necessary matters of such a meeting. It is rumored that the management of the Lewiston, Brunswick and Bath Electric Railroad is considering the question of laying out golf links at Merrymeeting Park, and if so the club will decide about keeping or giving up the present course on the hill by the Standpoint. The question is an important one, and a full attendance of the members of the club when the meeting takes place is absolutely essential.

It is not generally known that the library is a member of the Library Art Club, an association

composed of sixty New England libraries. The object of this club is the circulation of pictures and photographs, much on the idea of a rotating library. There was recently an exhibition at the Art Building, one of these groups of pictures comprising scenes in Venice. A number of photographs of mountain scenery, known as the Lella collection, is to be exhibited March 28th to April 11th. One of the works at which the Library Art Club is now engaged, is the collection of pictures and photographs of the libraries and college buildings included in the members of the club.

Professor and Mrs. Johnson entertained a second company Monday evening. After a delicious supper and social chat, the readings from Browning commenced. "The Fancies," one of his latest poems, was chosen for the evening. Prof. Woodruff, Mrs. Prof. Moody, Prof. Emery, Prof. MacDonald, Miss F. A. McKeen, and President Hyde were the readers, and the discussion over the selections from the different members of the company were most interesting and valuable. It is proposed to continue the readings this spring. Mrs. Wade and Mrs. Octavia Thompson of Bath were present as guests. Prof. Johnson goes in the early part of the vacation to Boston and New York. He speaks before the Hamilton Club of New York, on "Art in Bowdoin."

The fourth lecture in the college course was given by Professor John S. Sewall of the Bangor Theological Seminary, who took for his subject "The Adventures of the Japan Expedition." Professor Sewall is closely connected with the college, having graduated here in 1850, and for a time having acted as professor, and being now one of the Board of Trustees. This gave an added interest to his lecture of March 16th. He began by describing the cruise, in Chinese waters, of the United States warship *Saratoga* under Commodore Perry, in which the lecturer served as captain's clerk. After sundry experiences and adventures the little cruiser was ordered to proceed to Japan to make a treaty with that country, opening her ports to American commerce. It must be remembered that the Japanese, at that time, were as ignorantly exclusive as are the Chinese to-day, and that such an undertaking as Perry's was fraught with countless dangers and difficulties. Professor Sewall gave a brief account of the negotiations that led up to the famous treaty of 1854, and explained the effect of that treaty in increasing American trade and in modernizing Japan. The lecture was full of light, witty sayings, and as interesting as instructive.

At a dinner given by the members of the Pine Tree State Club on March 21st, at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, Professor Henry L. Chapman was one of the special guests of the evening. After a couple of hours had been spent at dinner, President Heath read a congratulatory letter, in which President Eliot of Harvard College mentioned the flow of students from Maine to that institution, and said that an effort had been made to repay the obligation in the supplying of Bowdoin with her present excellent president. (Applause.) Prof. Henry L. Chapman of Bowdoin College was the first of the educators called upon. It is a great pleasure to me, he said, to meet once more this club, the object of which is to keep alive in us our interest and pride in and our affection for the Pine Tree State. I like to think, and there are reasons for thinking, that the sons of Maine are distinguished for their loyalty to their native State. (Applause.) On this occasion I bring you the salutation of Bowdoin College, more ancient than the State itself. The college rejoices with you in the progress of education within the borders of Maine and also beyond them. It is an education which involves complete discipline and training of the physical as well as of the intellectual powers. We never forget in Maine, and we never want to forget it, that we belong to Massachusetts—that Maine was taken as a rib out of Massachusetts. To be sure, she was conscious of it—indeed, she clamored for it. At the time when Maine became a separate state there were 25 academies in the district that had been incorporated by the General Court. There were two theological schools—one the Maine Charity School, which has become the Bangor Theological Seminary, and another the Theological Institute at Waterville, which has become Colby College; and there was one college, Bowdoin. These were the institutions of learning which Massachusetts gave to us when Maine became a state, because she had incorporated them by her sovereign powers. In 1794 Bowdoin College was incorporated, and she is a twin. The result is that Bowdoin College and Williams College are twins. They were incorporated because the Legislature of Massachusetts felt the necessity of establishing these two colleges. Since that time Bowdoin College has gone on its way, proud of the men she has sent forth, and she has sent them forth to every state of the Union. They have gone forth, I believe, well prepared to do the work of the world.

The Yale golf team has proposed a match with Harvard, to be played some time in May.

Athletics.

The 13th Annual Exhibition and 4th Indoor Athletic Meet

OF THE

Bowdoin Athletic Association.

The Class of 1900 won the largest number of points at the meet, the Class of 1901 second, and 1902 third. The squad drill was won by 1900, second by '99, and third by 1902. The meet was one of the most successful ever held in Town Hall. It was held Friday evening, March 17th. The officers of the meet were:

Referee—Prof. L. A. Lee.

Judges of Drills—Prof. G. T. Files, Prof. W. A. Moody, Mr. J. E. Odiome.

Judges of Track and Field Events—Mr. W. W. Bolster, Mr. W. L. Gahan, Mr. C. F. Kendall.

Timers—Mr. H. W. Chamberlain, Prof. C. C. Hutchins, Mr. J. D. Sinkinson.

Measurers—Mr. C. C. Williamson, Mr. R. M. Greenlaw, Mr. H. C. McCarty.

Scorer—Mr. R. L. Marston.

Starter—Mr. J. H. Bates.

Announcer—Mr. B. S. Philoon.

Clerk of Course—Mr. T. F. Murphy.

The Class Teams were as follows:

'99, Edward R. Godfrey, Captain; Hadlock, R. G. Smith, Wignott, Randall, Merrill, R. S. Cleaves, Rollins, Dana, W. B. Clark, L. L. Cleaves, Stockbridge, Adams, Lancey.

1900, Fred B. Merrill, Captain; Babb, Bacon, Beane, A. W. Clarke, Edwards, Gould, Sylvester, A. J. Hamlin, S. M. Hamlin, Potter, Sparks, Levensaler, Pottle.

1901, Alfred L. Laferriere, Captain; Bowler, Cowan, P. S. Hill, Fuller, Gregson, Snow, Foster, Cloudman, T. C. Randall, Pratt, Wheeler, Evans.

1902, Harry J. Hunt, Captain; Furbish, Walker, Noyes, Gibson, B. P. Hamilton, Webb, Hayes, Kelley, H. O. Wood, Hoyt, Rodick, Carter, Stanwood, Giles.

Music—Bowdoin College Orchestra.

FENCING DRILL—Class of '99, Byron S. Philoon, Leader; Messrs. Kelley, Dana, Moulton, R. G. Smith, L. L. Cleaves, Marston, Woodbury, Randall, Merrill, W. H. Smith, Lavertu, R. S. Cleaves; Pianist, L. P. Libby.

20 YARDS DASH—Trial Heats. Each class limited to four competitors. First and second in each heat qualified for semi-finals.

NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.
39	Fuller,	1901	44	Furbish,	1902
46	Noyes,	1902	4	Morrill,	'99
3	R. G. Smith,	'99	20	Clark,	1900
16	Bacon,	1900	34	Hill,	1901
19	Edwards,	1900	47	Gibson,	1902
9	Stockbridge,	'99	2	Hadlock,	'99
43	Hunt,	1902	31	Snow, Laferriere,	'01
32	Gregson,	1901	24	Merrill,	1900

1st heat—1st, 24; 2d, tie, 47-31; time, 2 4-5 sec. 2d heat, 1st, 44; 2d, 34; time, 3 sec. 3d heat, 1st, 43; 2d, 32; time, 2 4-5 sec. 4th heat, 1st, 16; 2d, 3; time, 2 4-5 sec.

PUTTING 16 lb. SHOT.—Each class limited to three competitors. Each competitor is allowed two puts; best three men in first trial allowed three more puts.

NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.
22		1900	48	Hamilton,	1902
24		1900	49		1902
16		1900	30	Laferriere,	1901
4		'99	32		1901
1	Godfrey,	'99	37	Cloudman,	1901
53		1902			

Won by 1; 2d, 30; 3d, 48. Distance, 35 ft. 2 in.

CLASS RELAY RACE, 1900 vs. 1902.—The winner to race the winner of the '99-1901 race; the loser to race the loser of same race. Eight men to run for each class. The class whose eighth man finishes first wins.

1900 ENTRIES.	1902 ENTRIES.
Edwards.	Walker.
Bacon.	Gibson.
Beane.	Furbish.
	Hamilton.
Merrill.	Webb.
Potter.	Noyes.
Sparks.	Hunt.
Levensaler.	
Clark.	Rolle.

Won by 1900; 1902, 2d; time, 22 1-5.

POTATO RACE.—Trial heats. Winners only to run in finals.

NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.
7		'99	37		1902
33	Evans,	1902	2	Hadlock,	'99
29		1900	17	Beane,	1900
56	Walker,	1902	6	Merrill.	'99
32		1901	55		1902
21	A. J. Hamlin,	1900	31		1901

1st heat, 17, 1st. 2d heat, 21, 1st; time, 1.59. 3d heat, 6, 1st.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.—Each class limited to three competitors. Bar starts at 4 ft. 6 in. Three trials to each man at each height.

NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.
43	Hunt,	1902	9		'99
1	Godfrey,	'99	39		1901
48	Hamilton,	1902	23		1900
15		1900	34	Hill,	1901
19	Edwards,	1900	26	Pottle,	1900
50	Hayes,	1902			
37	Cloudman,	1901			
13		'99			

Won by 50; 2d, 34; 3d, { 43-26
 { 37-19

Height, 5 ft. 3 in.

20-YARD DASH.—Semi-final heats. First and second men in each heat qualified for finals. First heat, 1st, 24; 2d, 30; time, 2 4-5. Second heat, 1st, 1; 2d, 43; time, 3.

BROADSWORD DRILL.—Class of 1900; Frank M. Sparks, Leader. Messrs. Pottle, McCormick, Wood, Merrill, Levensaler, West, Robinson, Colesworthy, Beane, Palmer, Knight; Pianist, Webber.

25 YARDS HURDLE.—Trial heat. Limited to three men from each class. Three men in each heat. Winners only to run in finals.

NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.
32	Gregson,	1901	29	Sylvester,	1900
24	Morrill,	1900	31	Snow,	1901
44	Furbish,	1902	43	Hunt,	1902
			2	Hadlock,	'99
			19	Edwards,	1900
			33		1902

1st heat, 19 1st; time, 4. 2d heat, 43 1st; time, 4. 3d heat, 44 1st; time, 1 1-10.

EXHIBITION CLUB SWINGING.—Frank B. Mitchell.

POLE VAULT.—Three trials to each man at each height. Bar starts at 7 ft. 6 in.

NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	NO.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.
5	R. E. Randall,	'99	43	Hunt,	1902
35	T. Randall,	1901	4	Wignott,	'99
34	Hill,	1901	10	W. B. Clark,	'99

Won by 34; 43, 2d. Decided without contesting.

25 YARDS HURDLE.—Final heat won by 43; 19, 2d; 44, 3d; time, 4.

DUMB-BELL DRILL, CLASS OF 1901.—Paul S. Hill, Leader. Messrs. Randall, Fuller, Gregson, Evans, Bowler, Foster, Snow, F. H. Cowan, Pratt, Wheeler, Corliss; Pianist, Appleton.

CLASS RELAY RACE, '99 vs. 1901.—'99 entries, Hadlock, Smith, Wignott, Randall, Merrill, R. S. Cleaves, Rollins, Dana, Lancy; 1901 entries, Hill, Gregson, Fuller, Snow, Cloudman, Bowler, Pratt, Cowan, Foster, Laferriere.

Won by 1901; '99, 2d; time, 22 4-5.

20 YARDS DASH.—Final heat, won by 16; 31, 2d; 24, 3d. Time, 2 2-5.

INDIAN-CLUB DRILL, CLASS OF 1902.—Harvey D. Gibson, Leader. Messrs. Carter, Dole, Dorman, Fogg, Giles, Hamblet, Hamilton, Hayden, McCann, Rodick, Webb, Wing; Pianist, Appleton.

CLASS RELAY RACE, FINALS.—Two previous winners to run for 1st and 2d place; two previous losers to run for 3d place. Won by 1901; 1900 2d; '99 3d.

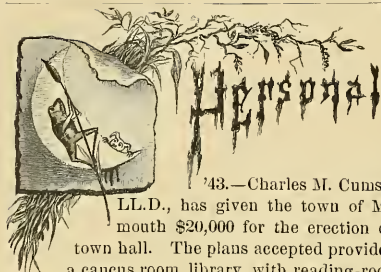
Dancing commenced immediately after the exhibition. Music by Bowdoin College orchestra.

SCHEDULE OF POINTS WON.

Class Drills—'99, 6; 1900, 10; 1902, 2.
Putting Shot—'99, 5; 1901, 3; 1902, 1.
Running High Jump—1900, 3-5; 1901, 3 1-5; 1902, 5 1-5.
Potato Race—'99, 1; 1900, 8.
25-Yard Hurdle—1900, 3; 1902, 6.
Pole Vault—1901, 5; 1902, 3.
20-Yard Dash—1900, 6; 1901, 3.
Class Relay Race—1900, 3; 1901, 5; 1902, 1.
Totals—'99, 12; 1900, 30 3-5; 1901, 19 1-5; 1902, 18 1-5.
Winner, 1900; 1901, 2d; 1902, 3d.

The Cornell second crew will meet the second crew of the University of Pennsylvania in a two-mile race on May 30th. This is the first of a series of annual races which will take place at Ithaca and Philadelphia alternately.

The students of the University of Chicago have recently presented a comic opera, "The Deceitful Dean," a strictly university drama.



'43.—Charles M. Cumston, LL.D., has given the town of Monmouth \$20,000 for the erection of a town hall. The plans accepted provide for a caucus room, library, with reading-rooms, reception-rooms, a large hall with a stage and fixed chairs, besides the usual town offices.

Charles McLaughlin Cumston, Monmouth's benefactor, was born in Scarborough, Maine, Jan. 12, 1824. He was the youngest child of Col. Henry V. and Catherine McLaughlin Cumston. The family later removed to Monmouth and took up their residence at the homestead where Mr. Cumston now lives. Charles, in early life, was not strong physically, and his parents decided that he should take up a profession rather than the occupation of a farmer which his father and brothers followed. After attending Monmouth Academy, which was near his home, he closed his preparatory course at the Waterville Institute and entered Bowdoin, from which he was graduated at the age of 19 years.

After graduating he taught schools in several Maine towns, and then went to Massachusetts where he soon won a reputation as a brilliant educator. The leading educators of the day pronounced his schools and methods of teaching as ranking first. While master of the North Phillips school in Salem, Mass., he was tendered, through the late Thomas Sherwin, then one of this country's most widely known educators, a position in the Boston English High School. Mr. Cumston passed through the different grades, until in 1869, on the death of Mr. Sherwin, he was appointed to the head mastership. For 26 years he worked laboriously, continuously, and faithfully in this school, winning high praise from all as a brilliant instructor and able disciplinarian. He was a man of great resources, and indefatigable in following his chosen profession. One great teacher of the day said, "I believe Mr. Cumston is the best teacher in the country."

Since his resignation from the mastership of the Boston English High School, Mr. Cumston has lived quietly at his old home in Monmouth, manifesting at all times a sincere and kindly interest in the town and its citizens. He received the degree of LL.D. from Bowdoin in 1870.

'50.—Charles C. Everett, D.D., LL.D., Dean of the Harvard Divinity School, delivered the Duddleian lecture in Appleton Chapel, Monday evening, March 20th.

'52.—General Chamberlain is at the head of the staff that is editing a series of five volumes entitled "Universities and their Sons." The assistant editors are: William R. Thayer, A.M., Harvard, '81; Prof. Charles H. Smith, LL.D., Yale, '65; Prof. John DeWitt, D.D., LL.D., Princeton, '61; Prof. J. Howard Van Amringe, Ph.D., L.H.D., LL.D., Columbia, '60; Charles E. L. Wingate, A.B., Harvard, '83; Albert Lee, A.B., Yale, '91; Jesse Lynch Williams, A.M., Princeton, '92; and Henry G. Paine, A.B., Columbia, '80.

The scope of the series involves the recognition of the place and influence of the higher institutions of learning in the development of national life and character, the exemplification of the struggles, sacrifices and triumphs of the men who founded and developed those institutions, the indication of what higher education has done for the "uplift of mankind and the advancement of civilization," and, finally, by studies of the lives of the universities' sons, the illustration of the manner in which university training has borne fruit in the practical affairs of life.

'62.—The following letter has been received from the Secretary of War:

"War Department, Washington.

Dear Sir: Referring to the application for the award of a medal of honor to Col. Charles P. Mattocks, 17th Maine Infantry Volunteers, brevet brigadier-general of volunteers, I have the honor to advise you that, by direction of the President and under the provisions of the act of Congress, approved March 3, 1863, a congressional medal of honor has this day been awarded to General Mattocks for most distinguished gallantry in action at Sailor's Creek, Virginia, April 6, 1865, while he was a major of the 17th Maine Infantry Volunteers. Following is a statement of the particular service rendered on that occasion:

"On this occasion Major Mattocks displayed extraordinary gallantry in leading a charge of his regiment which resulted in the capture of about two hundred prisoners and a stand of colors."

The medal will be forwarded to him, by registered mail, as soon as it shall have been properly engraved.

Very respectfully,
R. A. ALGER, *Secretary of War.*"

Medals of honor are awarded under the following rule as laid down by the War Department:

"War Department,
Washington, June 26, 1897.

By direction of the President, the following regulations are promulgated respecting the award of

medals of honor, and Paragraph 177 of the Regulations, is amended to read as follows:

177. Medals of Honor, authorized by the Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1863, are awarded to officers and enlisted men in the name of The Congress, for particular deeds of most distinguished gallantry in action.

1. On order that the Congressional Medal of Honor may be deserved, service must have been performed in action of such a conspicuous character as to clearly distinguish the man for gallantry and intrepidity above his comrades, service that involved extreme jeopardy of life or the performance of extraordinarily hazardous duty. Recommendations for the decoration will be judged by this standard of extraordinary merit, and incontestible proof of performance of the service will be exacted.

Soldiers of the Union have ever displayed bravery in battle, else victories could not have been gained; but, as courage and self-sacrifice are the characteristics of every true soldier, such a badge of distinction as the Congressional Medal is not to be expected as the reward of conduct that does not clearly distinguish the soldier above other men, whose bravery and gallantry have been proved in battle.

R. A. ALGER, *Secretary of War.*"

'67.—Napoleon Gray died at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., February 25th, of pneumonia.

'69.—Hon. Henry B. Quinby of Lakeport, a prominent resident of Belknap County and a Republican of stalwart principle, is a possible candidate for the United States Senatorship from New Hampshire as a successor to the Hon. William E. Chandler, whose term of office expires on March 1, 1901.

It can be stated that the situation has been canvassed by active men in the party, and the result is the discovery that the real list of candidates who are really in the field with any show of a following is Senator William E. Chandler, Judge Henry E. Burnham, Hon. Henry B. Quinby, and Gen. Henry W. Baker. The names of others have been incidentally mentioned, but there is but little expectation that their candidacies will result in anything more than "scattering."

"I have received much encouragement from all my Republican friends. In fact they are quite earnest that I should become an aggressive candidate. They feel confident of the successful ending of the canvass. From the central part of the state I have also received letters and words of encouragement from prominent men in the councils of the party, while in the north part of the state my friends are enthusiastic and anxious to have me line up to the contest. This is about the situation at the present time and I have the matter under con-

sideration, which decision may be changed by circumstances. This much, however, can be stated: I shall go ahead, and if the nomination comes my way I shall not run away from it. Later I shall probably give out a more explicit statement as to my decision."

Mr. Quinby, who is an active business man of Lakeport, is known throughout the state as a Republican who has held many important positions of honor and trust. He was a leader in the legislature of 1887; active as State Senator in the sessions of 1889 and 1890, and a member of the Governor's councils in 1891 and 1892. He was a delegate at large from his state to the National Republican convention of Minneapolis and largely instrumental in the nomination of Benjamin Harrison for the presidency. He has also presided at the Republican State Convention and has done yeoman's service in furthering the principles of the Republican party in the State. It is therefore not problematical but certain that his candidacy will be received with favor by people throughout the state who have full confidence in his ability to represent the people in the United States Senate with the dignity which comes from mature judgment and experience in public life.

'82.—William C. Merryman, civil engineer of St. Paul, Minn., was prepared for college in the public schools of Brunswick, and graduated from Bowdoin in the Class of 1882. His college standing is shown by his Phi Beta Kappa election at the end of his college course. His choice of engineering as a profession was early made, and further pursued at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for a year. In the spring of 1883, Mr. Merryman went to commence the practical work of his profession in the Engineering Department of the St. Paul water works, where he was employed until they were completed in 1885. During the next five years he was employed in the St. Paul City Engineer's office, the first two years in the bridge department; the next year in the street and paving department, and the last two years in the sewer department, he having charge of the construction the greater part of the time. Mr. Merryman commenced an independent practice as a civil engineer in 1890, continuing till 1896, doing business in almost all branches of engineering throughout the Northwest. During this time he prepared plans and superintended the construction of considerable important railroad and municipal work, and also became well known in court

circles, having been often employed as an expert witness.

During the summer of 1896 Mr. Merryman was engaged in locating the Yankton & Norfolk Railroad, and in the fall of the same year accepted a position as assistant bridge engineer for the Great Northern Railroad. He lately has been superintending the construction on the Eastern Minnesota Branch.

Mr. Merryman's work has been of such a varied character that he is considered a good all-around engineer. He is a member of the St. Paul Civil Engineers Society, and also of the Commercial Club. Mr. Merryman was married in 1888 to Miss Mary M. Sylvester of Portland, Me., and has two children, a boy seven and a girl of five.

'92.—Lyman K. Lee was recently elected supervisor of the Foxcroft schools.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF ETA, THETA DELTA CHI, }
March 20, 1895. }

FRANK WILLIAM DAVIS, Class of 1885.

The Eta charge of Theta Delta Chi, learning with sorrow of the death of our loyal and respected brother, Frank William Davis, of Cumberland Center, Me., places on record this tribute to his fraternal and manly worth.

His wholesome and upright character, his devotion to his calling, and his genial disposition have endeared his memory to the hearts of all who knew him.

To the bereaved family we express our heartfelt sympathy and mourn, with them, the loss of one who was a power for good in the community in which he lived.

For the Eta Charge,

WILLIAM DENNETT STOCKBRIDGE,
PHILIP MASON PALMER,
GEORGE CLIFFORD HAMET,

Committee.

The crews composing the Boston Interscholastic Rowing Association will begin work as soon as the B. A. A. gets the floating boat-houses in position, probably about April 1st. The annual race will be held towards the end of May.



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